


ALLEN COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY



3 1833 01729 2431

GENEALOGY
977.1
F498B
1896-1898



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2013

OCTOBER, 1896.

PRICE, 50 CENTS.

NEW SERIES VOLUME IX.

The Firelands Pioneer

PUBLISHED BY

Firelands Historical Society,

HEADQUARTERS IN

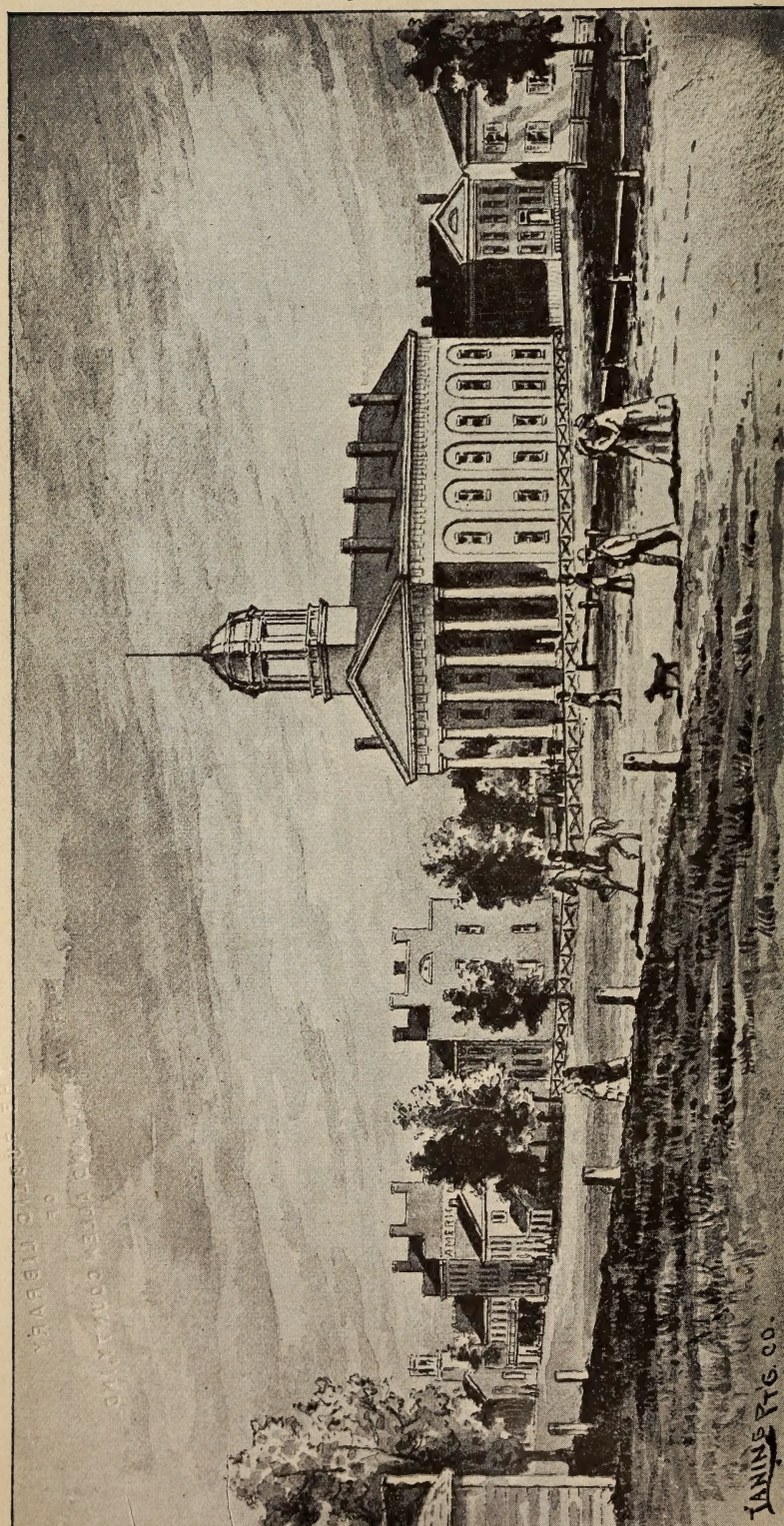
The Whittlesey Building,

NORWALK, OHIO.

Norwalk, Ohio:
THE LANING PRINTING CO.,
1896.

X 692249

THE PUBLIC LIBRARY
OF
FORT WATKINS AND ALLEN COUNTY, KAN.



1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11

NORWALK IN 1846.

1. First fire engine and hose house, and Shipley's barber-shop, and stage yard at Mansion House—Jenney's Tavern—site, Whittlesey block.
2. Steeple of "Norwalk Sem-
- ry" erected 1833, burned 1836, rebuilt 1837, renamed "Norwalk Institute 1846."
3. House built in 1835 for Cornelia Mason, afterwards A. J. Dewalt's tavern, now property of
- aniel Wheaton.
4. Tavern of Lester Clark to 1849—"Hacryenda"—J. A. Jones to 1856.
5. American House, William Pitt Brown, landlord to 1842, E. H. Ogden to 1850, Thos. Pool
- 1853, J. W. Eickert to 1863, now Wheaton Block.
6. Grocery store of Samuel Pennewell.
7. Residence of Platt Benedict behind shade trees, site of first house in city and
- sent Gallup and Dumton Blocks.
8. "Bank of Norwalk" on part of present court house square, built in 1832.
9. Court House and Jail, built in 1837, with \$6,700 borrowed from

OCTOBER, 1896.

PRICE, 50 CENTS.

New Series Volume IX,

The Firelands Pioneer

PUBLISHED BY THE

Firelands Historical Society,

HEADQUARTERS IN

The Whittlesey Building,

Norwalk, Ohio.

NORWALK, OHIO:
THE LANING PRINTING CO.
1896.

Officers of the Society for 1895-6.

| | |
|--|-------------|
| G. T. STEWART, President, | NORWALK. |
| R. R. SLOANE, Vice President, | SANDUSKY. |
| H. P. STARR, Vice President, | BIRMINGHAM. |
| F. W. VAN DUSEN, Recording Secretary, | NORWALK. |
| T. F. HILDRETH, Corresponding Secretary, | NORWALK. |
| C. W. MANAHAN, Treasurer, | NORWALK. |
| C. H. GALLUP, Librarian, | NORWALK. |
| T. F. HILDRETH, Biographer, | NORWALK. |

Board of Directors and Trustees.

THE PRESIDENT AND SECRETARY, EX-OFFICIO.

| | | |
|---------------|-----------------|----------------|
| J. M. WHITON, | C. H. GALLUP, | I. M. GILLETT, |
| J. L. BROOKS, | D. D. BENEDICT. | |

Record of Proceedings

Of the Firelands Historical Society and its Board
of Directors and Trustees.

CONTINUED FROM NEW SERIES, VOLUME VIII.

Fall Meeting at Sandusky, October 10, 1895.

The meeting of Firelands Historical Society, at Sandusky, Ohio, October 10th, 1895, was opened at 10:30 o'clock A. M., by Hon. Rush R. Sloane, Vice President of the Society, the President not having arrived. Judge Sloane said: "We are to be favored to-day with an address by Hon. J. M. Richardson, of Cleveland, Ohio, who is President of the Western Reserve Society of the Sons of the American Revolution. He will address both the sons and daughters of that Revolution, of which all of us are so proud, and have been made so happy by its results and the many conflicts in that great struggle for independence. All praise to the patriots who fought and bled in it, and to many, very many of whom it proved their death warrant. I will now call upon the Rev. Mr. Martin to invoke the Divine blessing of our Heavenly Father upon this meeting of the aged Pioneers, and their descendants."

Prayer by Rev. Mr. Martin, Pastor of the Presbyterian Church of Sandusky.

Judge Sloane said: "We are desirous of having a record of the Pioneers who have lived on the Firelands fifty years or more.

and I will ask every one of them present to stand up. Ah, yes, there are many of us here, I see. I will pass around the Pioneer song, which was written for a Pioneer meeting held over twenty-five years ago. Gen. L. V. Bierce of Akron, now deceased, well known to the Pioneers, revised the words to the tune of 'Auld Lang Syne.' It was published in vol. 10, page 7, of the Pioneer. I hope that all will join us in singing and the song you can afterwards take home as a souvenir of the occasion."

After the singing, Judge Sloane said: "We wish a complete list to be obtained of all the names of the Pioneers present who have lived on the Firelands for fifty years; we want the list for the next volume of the Pioneer, and we want it correct. I will now read the names secured, and if there are any present and their names have not been included in this honorary list, they will please so state."

"W. D. Gurley came onto the Firelands in 1811. I remember Mr. Gurley from my earliest infancy. His father when I was a boy, was an elder of the Methodist Church, and gave us service here many years. Hector Jennings came here in 1836. Mr. D. G. Taylor, will you please give the time that you first came on the firelands?"

Mr. Taylor. "I was born in Ohio, my folks came here in the fall of 1815. I have been here 74 years; I was born in 1821."

Judge Sloane: "I want to say that many of you don't know the great work which these Pioneers, who are so rapidly passing away, have been doing for our country, and for our history. I think that every one must recognize the usefulness of history, and history is recorded facts, not guess work, not hearsay; and now for near forty years, this Society has been engaged among other things in recording facts as to the early history of these blessed Firelands. Erie and Huron counties constitute most of the Firelands. They extend over into a part of Ottawa county and they take in one township of Ashland county. The history of these two counties of Huron and Erie is interwoven with that of this Society. I want to say to you that any one who has in his library a bound volume of the Pioneer, published by this Society, has a work of

great value. In it you will find addresses by some of the ablest men that have lived upon our Firelands. I could go on an hour and enumerate the names of men who are gone, and whose spirits are in the "great beyond," who have handed down to their posterity and to us the records of these Firelands. Though younger than a great many, and a great deal younger than my years in experience, I feel a sadness that no words can express when I see the vacant places around me of men, and blessed women, who but a few years ago were our fathers and mothers, who were always ready to do the right thing and in the right place. When I see those seats are vacant, never more to be filled on this earth, it makes me feel inexpressibly sad; and, at the same time, it makes me feel very glad that I am a member of this Society. I have no books in my library (although I have a great many there) that I value more than I do the works of this Society. Every citizen, every boy and girl whose father or whose mother is a Pioneer, should join this Society and continue it for the good of their children, and their children's children, down to the latest day; and I hope that all the people of Sandusky will come in and become a part of it. It has been twenty-five years since this Society met here in Sandusky. We have its glorious past to cheer us, and we wish the future to be a continuation of its work. I have letters from the State Historical Society of Wisconsin, and of the State Historical Society of the state of Indiana; and I could mention others who have written me with *carte blanche* to fill up certain numbers of the Pioneer, regardless of cost; and only a few months ago the secretary of the Wisconsin Historical Society informed me that he had completed the volume.

Judge-Mackey: "I am under the impression that you have not taken the name of Mr. W. T. West, and Mr. West would, I think, make the 40th name."

Mr. Sloane: "We want the name of Mr. West by all means, if we have not already got it on our list."

Mr. West: "I came here October 18, 1837."

(Arrival of the Norwalk party.)

Judge Sloane: "My friends, I have the pleasure of now introducing to you the President of the Fireland's Historical Asso-

ciation, the Hon. Gideon T. Stewart of Norwalk, who was delayed by the car and has just arrived."

President Stewart: "I am very glad to meet you here, friends of this Firelands Historical Society, which was organized very largely, and for many years was sustained freely, by the efforts of its Sandusky members. Unfortunately, it has so happened that for the last fifteen or twenty years there have been comparatively few of the Sandusky members who have attended our meetings. This is said to be next to the oldest historical society in the state. There is one older at Marietta, Ohio. It was ten years after this society was formed and in operation that Cleveland organized the Connecticut Western Reserve Historical Society; and it was about eight years after that Buffalo organized the Buffalo Historical Society. We have accomplished a great deal in the work of this Society, which is to gather up and preserve the historical facts pertaining to the Firelands. We are coming very near the centennial of the whole Connecticut Western Reserve, which we understand that the city of Cleveland will celebrate next year. It was, as you who are familiar with the history of the Firelands know, the Western Reserve of over three millions acres of land, retained as the property of the state of Connecticut; and by the United States, the jurisdiction was afterwards transferred to the state of Ohio. You will have a very interesting address by the President of the Western Reserve Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, in connection with our history and that of the American Revolution itself.

The first meeting of the Firelands Historical Society was held in 1857. You can see that we were then able to clasp hands with the first Pioneers who settled here in the Firelands: the first men who came here and hewed down the forests. We appointed a committee of two for every one of the thirty-two townships comprising the Firelands, to gather and report the facts forming their history. Hon. Eleutherus Cooke and Hon. F. D. Parish were the two appointed for this township. At that first meeting when we organized our society, Platt Benedict was elected president; Judge Parish was one of the secretaries. Looking over their names, I could not but regret that out of the

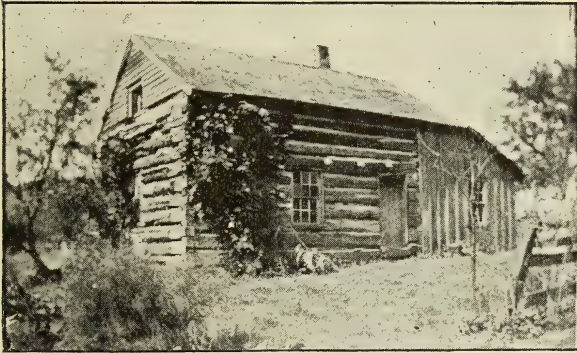
whole list of the first officers of the society, only P. N. Schuyler and G. T. Stewart, then young men, are now living. Of the sixty-four members of that committee, nearly all have passed to the other side; but they labored well and their works do follow them.

We gathered as a result of the reports of those sixty-four men, and others who aided them, valuable statistics from every one of the thirty-two townships comprising the Firelands, and we printed and preserved them. The whole of our publications were in the form of what is called "The Fireland's Pioneer," of which the last one has just come from the press, and you can supply yourselves with it. This last volume has 160 pages. The first years, however, we published every quarter, because there was so much to be published, so much poured in upon us from all of the thirty-two committees; and the history gathered was so great and complete that we issued eight of these quarterly pamphlets. Since then we have published by the year, and altogether we have issued twenty-one of those pamphlet volumes, as we call them, containing nearly three thousand pages; and now, in the public libraries of New York, Philadelphia, Harvard, Boston, Yale, and all the principal colleges of the country, you can ask for a volume of the Fireland's Pioneer and it will be handed to you. Have you a complete set in the library of Sandusky? If not you ought to have, that you and your children may be able to read the history of the Firelands from the beginning. This city has peculiar interest. In the first place it bears the Indian name, Sandusky, which means cold water. It was once known as Ogontz Place. You ought to have the story of Ogontz familiar to every child. The Honorable Joseph M. Root at one of our meetings rehearsed much of the history of Ogontz.

The city of Buffalo was located on the site of what had been occupied by an Indian tribe whose chief was called Red Jacket. The Historical Society there desired to do something in honor of Red Jacket. After he and his tribe had passed away, they took a local interest and pride in the name and achievements of the great Seneca chief, and so it was proposed that there should be erected in his honor a monument, to be placed in the public cemetery. But the Buffalo Society had no surplus funds to build

monuments and but just enough to make its publications. A lady came and inquired what would be the price of putting such a monument in the cemetery, and they told her ten thousand dollars. She said, "I will give the ten thousand dollars," and she gave it conditionally, that the work should be done in the name of the Buffalo Historical Society, and it was so done. She refused to have her name published.

I think the people of Sandusky ought in some way to honor the name of Ogontz. This was first called Ogontz Place, and I believe you have a fraternal society which you have named in honor of Ogontz. There is also a post office named Ogontz in your county. We should be glad to gather all the facts possible concerning Ogontz for our publication: Some more interesting reminiscences might and should be gathered up before it is too late, as to the aborigines of this part of the great west. Sandusky is indeed a beautiful historic city, and the very rocks under your feet seem to bear the color of the restored Union, of the Blue and the Gray. Your buildings wear the color made out of the rocks under your feet, the Blue and the Gray. You are indeed a patriotic city, rising up between the two cemeteries of buried armies, the Blue on one side and the Gray on the other. You did your part to bring together all people of this nation in this glorious Union, and what your sons did for their country, we seek to record. We had the story of the Patriot War given us by our Vice-President at our last meeting, and have it published in the last number of the Firelands Pioneer. Captain Hiram Hosford, of Wakeman, served in that war, and is now publishing an account of it, from which we can add to what has already been so well given by Judge Sloane. I have taken this time to present the plans and operations of our Society, and ask that you do something to help this, which is your own great good cause. You see it does not end with the career of the first settlers, but it gathers up all and floats on the great tide of events. The men of to-day, the women of to-day, are the Pioneers of the future. What is done to-day, and what they do as they go along, will be part of the history of this Society in the future. We have no end of its mission only with the end of time.



A PIONEER HOME.

Mr. C. H. Gallup: Mr. President, I think it would be proper to have a secretary appointed who could take the minutes of this meeting in the absence of our regular secretary, and, if possible, that this secretary should be a stenographer. I move that we appoint Miss Millie M. Gray, secretary *pro tem.* to take the proceedings for publication in the next Firelands Pioneer. The motion was adopted.

Mr. C. H. Gallup: I desire to call the attention of the citizens of Sandusky to the condition of the record of the Firelands Historical Society. We started this association in the year 1857. Since then we have published twenty-one volumes of the Pioneer in numbers. Now, Mr. President, among other things that we want to do here to-day, is to have an exhibit of relics, if anyone wishes to bring them in for exhibition or donation. As a sample relic I wish to exhibit a political badge that is now over fifty-five years of age; this is a Harrison and Reform badge of the Bellevue Tippecanoe Club, commemorating the occasion of the celebration of the raising of the siege of Fort Meigs. This meeting was held on June 11, 1840.

The raising of the seige of Fort Meigs was May 8, 1813. General Harrison's reply to the demand for surrender was "Tell Proctor if he takes the fort, it will be in a manner calculated to do him more honor than a thousand surrenders." Now that old badge, fifty-five years of age and more, is of particular interest to the citizens of Sandusky. Here is the letter presenting this badge to the Firelands Society. It was presented September 4, 1868, by Simon H. Smith, of Bellevue, Lyme township, Huron county, Ohio, with the following letter:

"I present this badge to the Firelands Historical Society.

"It reminds us of days when men tried to learn what manner of spirit they were made of.

"This badge was pinned to my coat collar by Hon. John K. Campbell, on the morning of our leaving Bellevue for the grand celebration at Fort Meigs, 1840.

"SIMON H. SMITH."

John K. Campbell was a citizen of Sandusky and at one time associated with David Campbell in the publication of the Sandusky Clarion, and after fifty-five years this old badge comes

back here to greet you, citizens of Sandusky, and ask you "what manner of spirit you are made of." Now, Mr. President, this recalls to me another connection that Sandusky has had with the past, and particularly with the Firelands Historical Society. I was present at the first meeting of the organization of the Firelands Historical Society. Its first meeting was held in the car house built by the Toledo, Norwalk and Cleveland Railroad company, at Norwalk, for storing their passenger cars. The cars were moved out, the building handsomely trimmed, and was densely packed with people from all over the Firelands. I remember well the orator of that occasion, Eleutheros Cook was the first person that ever addressed the Firelands Historical Society. His son has sent us a letter of regret that he could not be here to-day, but he has sent us some relics. Now, Mr. President, I hope that all who are here present, will feel at perfect liberty to tell their experiences, for it is these stories of experience which are given at our meetings, that will be a most interesting feature of our publication. If those who purchase the last volume of the Pioneer will look at it they will find there that the old citizens got up and talked, and, in my judgment, it is one of the most valuable features of the record. Five dollars makes a person a member of the association for life, and ten dollars give all of the new and future series with a life membership.

Mr. Chamberlain: "I wish to say that I hope we will have a number who will give us their names as life members of this society. We take silver and gold and five dollars will constitute you a member for life. It is not a Pioneer society merely. It is a Historical society; and those who feel pride enough in the history of our Firelands, will be pleased to contribute their experience, and also purchase our books."

Mr. C. H. Gallup: Mr. President, we have here a five dollar bill that is a choice donation; it is of the old bank of Sandusky, dated 1848; its number 1946. Presented by Hon. A. W. Hendry, of Lexington, Oklahoma Territory. Relics will be left for inspection, for any one that would like to look at them.

Another old document has been presented to the association.

It is a political dodger of 1813, that is from the state of New York. Presented by Theodore Alvord, Esq.

Judge Sloane: Mr. President, my attention is just called by Mrs. Moss, to a very interesting circumstance in connection with this badge of 1840, and the facts to which Mrs. Moss alludes, I remember very well; it is this, that the Harrison ladies of Sandusky, and I see several of them here, who participated in preparing this banner to present to General Harrison, when he came here in 1840. The making of that banner was commenced at Mrs. Moss' house, and Mrs. A. H. Moss is present. I think Mrs. Butler was on that committee. It occurred at the house of Hon. Eleutheros Cook, and I stood by the side of Mr. Saddler, one of our pioneers, when he presented the banner. Mrs. Moss had been deputed to present the banner, and if my memory serves me, Mr. Saddler made the speech for the ladies. I think Mrs. Ratcliffe was here. It occurred right opposite where James Woolworth now lives. Mr. Cook lived in the stone house that stood there. As a boy of twelve years of age, I stood at the side of Judge Sadler, and Mrs. Moss now informs me that flag is now in town, and can be brought here this afternoon; if it can be done, we think it would be very interesting.

Mr. W. T. West: Mr. President, I would like to have Mr. Gallup give us one of those "Tippecanoe and Tyler too" songs. I went to the Fort Meigs celebration, and sung myself hoarse, and also went to New York. One of the songs was like this (sings) and still another was like this (sings). Oh how those songs carry me back to the 40's, and I feel as young as when a boy (great applause).

Judge Sloane: Mrs. Butler can you inform us where that flag is at the present time?

Mrs. Butler: I think it is at the house of I. F. Mack.

Mr. C. H. Gallup: I wish to call the attention of the audience to the fact that it is the number of these *Pioneers* we sell that enables us to get out a future publication. We have only one fund that aids us in addition to this, a legacy of five hundred dollars was given us some time ago; it is invested and brings us in annually, thirty-five dollars interest.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

After the usual recess for dinner, which was bountifully served by the Sandusky ladies, President Stewart called the meeting to order and said: The secretary of our society has arrived on the noon train; Hon F. W. Van Dusen, Mayor of Norwalk. We will now proceed with the exhibition of relics.

Mr. Charles W. Sadler, of Sandusky, said: "I have been very much interested in the relics shown here today and they called my attention to one which I have in my possession (exhibits it).

This silver relic which I have here is called a gorget. The gorget was a neck-piece formerly worn by officers in the army. Two hundred years ago the gorget was a breast-plate, covering the whole breast; afterwards, when gun-powder was invented, it became useless. A cord was attached to each end of it and put around the neck, and it was hung in this way. If you will investigate the matter, you will find that George Washington, when he was an aide-de-camp in 1755, wore a gorget. This relic was obtained in our vicinity. At the head of Sandusky Bay, near Eagle Island, is a little island named Squaw Island. The Sandusky river and this bay were noted for the game about it, especially for the wild fowl; and this country was frequented by tribes of Indians, who came up the Scioto river. This relic was found in a grave on Squaw Island, and the man who gave it to me the day after he found it, said it was immediately under the skull of the supposed Indian whose bones were found there, and in that skull was the bullet that killed that person. Now, whether that person was an Indian and had obtained this elsewhere, or whether this was the gorget worn by a French or British officer in 1755, is not known. It was undoubtedly worn by an officer of distinction; and thinking you might be interested in this, I have brought it here to-day. It has engraved on its face the lily of France.

Judge Sloane said: I have in my hand some bank bills brought here by Mrs. Francis G. Lockwood, of Milan; they are old state bank bills of New York, Pennsylvania, and other states, and some of them are one hundred years old.

President Stewart said: Those who bring relics which they will donate to the society, will please so state and hand them to

Mrs. Sarah Brown of Norwalk, who is one of the committee on Relics and Antiquities, appointed by the Society, and is now here. John M. Whiton, of Wakeman, has one of the largest collections of prehistoric relics in the state, and has exhibited some of them at our meetings.

Mr. Whiton, exhibiting a gourd, said: "This was brought from Ireland a great many years ago, and was an old vessel when it was brought to this country. Here is also a tea-pot. You will notice the plaster of paris lining for keeping the tea hot. According to my belief, we have not made much improvement in the making of tea-pots for the last one hundred and fifty years, and I think this one is that old. Mr. Whiton also exhibited a wheel arranged for making fire with flint, and candle-snuffers brought here in 1831 from Lee, Massachusetts. He showed a stone implement of great age and rare workmanship, and a gouge such as the older inhabitants used for tapping maple sugar trees; also a stone hammer, and other stone implements. He further said:

These relics will be on exhibition at the close of the meeting, if any one would like to examine them. I have here some thirty-five arrow heads, that are very rare on account of being very small indeed."

Judge Sloane said: "There are different bills here in my hand of the old style currency. I have also here a relic from the Hermitage, Andrew Jackson's letter on Texas, presented by Mrs. Arthur Phinney. It was printed at the time when the controversy over the admission of Texas was one of the great themes of the day. Here is a copy of the Ulster County Gazette, dated Saturday, January 4, 1800; ninety-five and one-half years ago. Also an affidavit attempting to expose some "fiendly villainy and perjury," signed by James H. Hayes, Sergeant commanding detachment.

It is a somewhat singular fact that in the publications of our *Pioneer*, there have been but two articles on the newspapers which have, at different times, been published on the Firelands. Judge Wickham, of Norwalk, wrote the most extensive article which has been printed on that subject, but in these later years, when my mind has been given more to the thought of the by-gone days, in reading over the volumes of the *Pioneer* which I

have in my library, I was quite surprised to see that there were two papers formerly published in this city to which no allusion had been made, and I have prepared a brief article for future publication in the *Pioneer*, referring to these papers. I will read the article (reads). I have a copy of each of those papers. They were both published in the same year."

President Stewart said: "We will soon introduce to you the very able President of the Western Reserve Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, and he will tell you of the objects of that organization and also of the Daughters of the American Revolution, with facts of history appealing to our patriotism. There is no part of Ohio of equal territory, where there are so many entitled to be members of those two societies as on these Firelands. There are some who think we have nothing to do with the Revolutionary war, because when that war ended there was not a white resident on the Firelands; but when you consider the fact that very many of these people not living here are sons and daughters of the patriots who fought, or whose property was destroyed in that war, you will readily see that we should all be deeply interested in this subject. I will read to you from the last September number of the Colonial Magazine, an account of the burning of Danbury, in Connecticut, by the British, which will bring vividly to your minds the sufferings of your fathers for the freedom you now enjoy. Danbury, on the Firelands, was named in honor of that event. Norwalk and a dozen townships and villages here were named from places in Connecticut ravaged by the British armies. (reads). This is a fair introduction to the topic of the afternoon. We will first have a solo by Mrs. Andrews with Mrs. Sloane at the piano. (Music).

I now have the pleasure of introducing to you Hon. James M. Richardson, of Cleveland, President of the Western Reserve Society of the Sons of the American Revolution."

Mr. Richardson: "I feel as if I had been started in on a gallop after the charming music to which we have just listened. I am much impressed with the introduction to you, and the kind things that have been said by the President and Vice-President of this Society. I should not attempt to come before a society of this kind to talk about these matters of historical interest

without a great deal of preparation, which I have had no time to give. I have come here to say something to you of the work of our society and have been deeming it all along more of a privilege from the fact that the honored president of your society is also a compatriot of the Sons of the American Revolution. Those Pioneers that I have heard speak to-day, and saw arise in their places, who had been on the Western Reserve of the Firelands for more than fifty years, can tell you stories of greater interest than anything that I can say. They or their fathers, came in here armed with the bullet-pouch and shot gun, and they also came armed with the Bible and the spelling book, for they realized that the true foundations of a state should be the fear of God and the love of knowledge. Those two were the corner-stones of the Western Reserve, and the Firelands. I come here and feel like taking off my hat and bowing myself before the gray heads of men who have fought this fight, who have builded cities, churches and school houses and who have left for their children so priceless a heritage. One inquiry especially, occurred to me this morning, and that was whether you knew or fully realized the value of the work of this historical society. It seems to me that the duties of its members and officers would be lightened by a true appreciation of the fact that this society is doing a noble work: a work of priceless value in gathering up and preserving the history of these, your Firelands. You are not only a product of civilization, but you are one of its most potential agents; you are architects of fate, working in the walls of time; you are a part of that full force which underlies our nation." Mr. Richardson then delivered his address on the subject announced.

Judge Sloane said: "Mr. President, I move that the thanks of the audience be tendered to Mr. Richardson for the eloquent address to which we have listened." Adopted.

Mr. McKelvey said: "Mr. President, I would suggest that you have those who are descendants of men who fought in the Revolutionary war, also those whose ancestors had property destroyed by the British, arise."

President Stewart said: "A very good suggestion. Will those present who are of the blood loyal, not royal; who can

trace their ancestry to those who fought, toiled and suffered for the freedom of our country, arise and stand for a moment? (Many arose.) A very good number. We are glad to see so many here."

Mr. Mozart Gallup then read a letter from Hon. Jay Cooke, which will appear in the next *Pioneer*. A paper written by Mrs. J. A. Carpenter, of Huron, was read by Mrs. Clark Halliday, and on motion of Mrs. McKelvey, the thanks of the audience was voted to both.

Mr. Van Dusen said: "I would request that the lady furnish us with a copy of the paper or the original, for future publication in the *Pioneer*."

President Stewart said: "Mr. H. P. Starr, of Birmingham, our worthy Vice President, is not present, but I will say that he as agent of this Society, went to the World's Columbian Exposition at Chicago, and there acted in their behalf, in setting up, as we had been invited to do by the State Commissioner of Ohio, the reproduction of a Pioneer Kitchen. There was this very interesting account of it by M. C. Read, of Hudson, Ohio, in which he wrote of Mr. Starr:

"He secured one quarter of the space devoted to the Ohio Exhibit of Pioneer History in the Anthropological and Historical building.

"In this space, doing much of the work with his own hands, he has reproduced the old familiar kitchen fire place, with its swinging crane and old tea kettle, pendant upon hooks; the old fire dogs; the fire ready to be kindled with the "back log" and "fore stick" of our boyhood days. The cross legged table with a set of that old blue table ware, which at an early day, marked the advance toward modern luxury by superceding the wooden trencher and pewter platter is to be seen. Above the mantle, supported by the old wooden hooks, hangs the old revolutionary musket, not the one "brought home from Concord busted," but the one which was carried through the war and survived all its casualties. For a companion it has a fine powder horn which did full and faithful service in the battle of Plattsburgh. The old corner cupboard carries the accustomed array of homely and useful articles. On the mantle are the iron and brass candle-sticks of the olden time, with the tallow dip and the flat, iron lamp, in which was utilized for illumination the waste drippings of beef, pork and mutton, sometimes of the bear and raccoon. The old water pail

stands upon its wooden bench, and when all is complete, the indispensable gourd dipper will be floating in it; candle moulds will be hanging upon the walls with strings of onions, apples, seed corn, herbs of all kinds to allay the fevers of the new country, with the not to be forgotten "catnip" for the oft recurring babies' stomach ache.

"Mr. Starr has been living over again the scenes and incidents of his boyhood, and returns home to gather more material to make the "Pioneers' kitchen" an exact illustration of the homes of the early Pioneers, for whom the kitchen was living room, dining room, parlor and bed room. The grandchildren and the great-great-grandchildren of these stalwart men, who transformed a wilderness into a civilized, Christian state, can here see how large a part of our apparent necessities are in fact superfluities, and how little sufficed to satisfy the wants of their fathers, the founders of a state.

"Mr. Starr went there and did that work without expense to the Society, but simply with its authority. Would you give him authority to represent this Society in a similar way at the Centennial exhibition in Cleveland next year, if he will do so without expense to it?"

Mr. McKelvey: "I move that he be authorized to so represent the Society." Motion adopted.

Judge Sloane said: "Mr. President, I will move that Mr. Richardson be requested to give a synopsis of his address here for the next copy of the Firelands Pioneer." Motion adopted.

On call of Judge Sloane, W. F. Converse said: "Day before yesterday I was seventy-seven years old. I came to Sandusky in the year 1840. I can count on my fingers all the men now living here that were voters when I came. Such has been the change that time has made among the people of this city. The Boston and Albany railroad was among the first railroads that were built. The first road that was built in this country was from Albany to Tidewater. In reaching Albany I came over the inclined plain; one car went up and the other car went down. In getting to Schenectady I took the canal boat and came from Schenectady to Buffalo. It was in April. I came out as far as Hamburg and took the steamer for Sandusky, arriving at Sandusky late in April. I found that there was a population here then of thirteen hundred; we now, I suppose, have some twenty thousand. Look at the increase in Sandusky and compare it with the increase in the

United States, and it gives some subject of thought. The population of the United States in 1840 was about seventeen millions, an increase since of four times; Sandusky has increased fifteen times. When we speak of Sandusky as a slow town, just compare it with the increase of the whole Union, and you will see it is as four to fifteen. For a moment let us look to the railroads in Sandusky. We had two railroads at that time; one ran from here to Bellevue, starting opposite the Lake House, running up Water street, using the old locomotive Sandusky, which many of you saw in Chicago at the centennial. The present B. & O. ran on a wooden railroad from Baltimore to Chicago. I have been many a time on that road when we had to stop and lift the car back on the track, and the ways of travel as compared with the present you can see were widely different. Now touching this difference in railroads, let me give you an incident. The present Big Four moved its depot from the foot of Wayne street to the present office of Gilcher & Schuck, and the train then started from the front of that building. There happened to be two wheat buyers, who were in competition with each other, and one of them had got on board of the car and was starting for Tiffin; the other one was just passing by with his horse and buggy, and he saw the one on the car, and gave him a signal which was quite significant in those days, and meant that he had got the advantage of him. The only way in which we got information in those days was by steamboats; we had no railroads except those two here. There had been a big rise in the price of wheat, and the information came by that morning's mail on the boat, and the wheat buyer who succeeded in getting on board the car supposed that he had the advantage of the other, for there was a large amount of wheat owned by Mr. Shawn, whom you will remember, and he thought the one who gets there first will buy it and make the percentage: so the one on board the car supposed he had the advantage of the other, but the other one had a swift horse, and he started at once and reached Tiffin before the cars arrived there. He bought the wheat and made the percentage upon that trade. Now you can see the difference; think of it;

that a horse could go that distance, thirty-three miles, quicker than the cars! Well, there are a great many incidents that might be given illustrating the difference of the times, but there is one very sad thought that comes over me, as I look back over these many years and see the changes that have been made, and think of the people who have passed from the stage of action; but we are progressive; we are moving on, and we can see what is being done in this age about us. It is a blessed thing to be able to live at this time, when we can see the progress and what is being accomplished; the railroads and methods of communication; the telegraph wires which are erected. You can take, for instance, Water street. There was only one sidewalk on the street, a stone walk that was laid down, and that was in front of Fisher's hall. We had not a public carriage in the town, or an omnibus, or any way of communicating with or getting to other places. Many a time the ladies took a dray and laid a buffalo robe upon it, and went out in this way."

Judge Sloane. "Allow me to correct you, Mr. Converse; was there a dray in town? Didn't they have to take Jake Schuck's cart?"

Mr. Converse. "You are correct. Boots were often used by ladies, and it was a difficult thing to get around town. I feel that we as a town are not going to be at a standstill. We are going to advance and we have advanced during these years that have gone by. If there are any who have questions they would like to ask about the town when I came here, I would be pleased to answer them. The Methodist church when I came was a little building on the southwest corner of the public square; it was a little one-story frame building, not more than 20x40 feet, and old Mr. Daniel Van Fleet used to ring the bell. He moved to Clyde afterwards."

Mr. C. W. Manahan: "With reference to the railroad that was built from Monroeville to Sandusky, according to my recollection, it was built sixty years ago the present summer and fall. I was here at the celebration of the completion of the road. In fact, I was a musician, and had a little band at Monroeville, and we were invited to come over to Sandusky to celebrate the great important event of the completion of the railroad, when cars

were drawn by two horses, one at the head of the other. I don't remember that the wheels ran off the track, but before coming into Sandusky, the horses were stopped, and we were requested to stand on top of the cars; they had box cars, so I with a few others stood up on top of the cars; and as we came into Sandusky, the horses trotted, we played our tunes and were celebrating, or at least the people cheered us, cheered the approach of the two cars, and there was a free dinner and a good many speeches made on the great event of the completion of the railroad from Sandusky to Monroeville sixty years ago. In my recollection it was the first railroad that was built in the state of Ohio. Another event that occurred then was connected with Monroeville, and some of you will remember it. A man named Cone from Monroeville was shot; this man got into a controversy with a man named Hutchinson, and he shot Cone, who was brought back to Monroeville. I was one of the six young men who were pall bearers. We were asked to ride horse-back and thus we followed the remains of the man who was shot here at Sandusky."

Mrs. Sarah Brown: "Mr. President, you have read the article with regard to the burning of Danbury. The only public building left standing in Danbury was the Episcopal church and it was there in 1843; I attended church there, and the last I saw of it was perhaps twenty years ago."

Judge Sloane: "I want to take the opportunity of saying to the Pioneers present, and those who are interested in our city and its organization, that I would like to call out an old class-mate of mine with whom I read law, who is probably the only descendant of the original founder of this city, Mr. Zalmon Wildman, and I wish Mr. Horatio Wildman would come forward and speak a few words to the Pioneers present."

Mr. Horatio Wildman: "I do not know what is expected of me by the people here at the present time. I supposed that the speakers were selected for the occasion, but I would like to say a few words for the Hon. Zalmon Wildman, whom I am proud to recognize as my ancestor. He was the original proprietor of the town plat; he laid it out in 1816, with the help of Mr. Mills. Zalmon Wildman was a wonderful man.

He held many offices of importance, was Judge of the court and a postmaster for many years, under Andrew Jackson, I think. He was at last elected to Congress, and took his seat in 1835. The last time I saw him was sixty years ago, and I am not bashful about telling my age; I am now sixty-seven years old and I can remember as if yesterday, how I took him by the hand to bid him good bye; was called out of school by my mother to see him, and chided my mother for calling me out of school at 11 o'clock. The stage went to Washington at that time. He went away about the latter part of December, took a severe cold and one week after leaving there he died. We take very little interest in these old Pioneers, unless we are connected with them by relationship. This interest is being revived by these patriotic societies, as has been said by the gentleman from Cleveland in his eloquent address to-day. My recollections of Mr. Wildman are from the first seven years of my life. His dedication of this city was written, in a great measure, by him. He had very strange notions and thought a great many persons were in jail that ought not to be there. He said the worst persons were outside of prison walls. He gave it that "no jail or state prison could be erected on these premises," meaning the public square. Zalmon Wildman said the Almighty meant this location for a town. As a natural location it is unsurpassed by any in Northern Ohio, but with Cleveland on the east, and Toledo on the west, and Cincinnati on the south, and the whole state fighting against us, and the towns around jealous of us, we have not made the progress that we might. We have made enemies of other towns, but you will agree with us that it is a natural position for a town. My grandfather subscribed fifteen thousand dollars in cash to the first railroad built from this city. His descendants, my father and my uncle deeded half of the real estate of this city to the old Mad River and Lake Erie Railroad, and took stock in the railroad in payment, and that was the starting of the first road from here to Cincinnati. I am the last, almost, of the race. I will tell you another particular of the old man; he was a good man and I can remember his face as well as I can the face of the last man I have seen on this platform this day, but he would never have a child named after him. He said Zalmon was a name that had too

many silent letters, and was too difficult to remember and pronounce, and he never wanted a child named after him. His oldest son, Horatio, died at eighteen; his oldest daughter died at twenty-two; his children are now all dead; his grandchildren are all dead, except myself, and I have been as near death's door as is possible to be and keep out of my grave; and I am thankful to God for the privilege, and I hope I will be allowed to remain with you as long as possible. The difficulty with Sandusky is that not only have other towns been jealous of it, but there has not been that unanimity among the people that there ought to have been. In small places there is a great jealousy if one man gets ahead of another, and it is the plan to pull him down if possible. Cleveland is united, Toledo has always been united; you go to Toledo and they always work for themselves, whether they are rivals in business, or not, they are for the future good of Toledo. Sandusky has not advanced as it should have done. We had the cholera bad in 1849; it got the name of being an unhealthy place, and when you give a dog a bad name, you may as well kill him. I occupied the office of mayor here, forty-four years ago, and in that year, 1851, we had not a single death here; we had none in 1850; we had a few in 1852 and 1854, and I will take the cemetery records and compare them with any city as far as the number of deaths is concerned, and they will compare favorably. People will not settle in an unhealthy place. There have been many improvements here of which we ought to feel proud and thankful; there has been the Shortline railroad from here to Columbus, which ought to have been built instead of building the old road to Mansfield and Newark. The road from here to Norwalk, the Electric, has been built, and made us neighbors. The progress is a healthy progress. If I had a little notice I might have methodized my remarks and made them more interesting. I thank you for the attention you have kindly given me, and for the respect shown the ancestor of whom I am so proud."

It was announced that among the Pioneers present was W. D. Gurley, of Bogart, 84 years of age.

President Stewart: "We would be pleased to have Mr. Gurley rise and tell us some things concerning what he saw of Sandusky when he first came here."

Mr. Gurley : " It was in 1811 that I came to Erie county, with my parents, and settled at Bloomingville. That was six years before a building was in Sandusky. At that time there were about thirty-five families living in Erie and Huron counties. Sandusky was then a small Indian village governed by Ogontz. My father was a silversmith, and when he came here fetched silver trinkets and beads to trade with the Indians. Ogontz, with others, visited his house at Bloomingville, and purchased those trinkets. The year 1822 was about the first time I ever visited Sandusky. That was the year that the *Clarion* was first published. I carried the mail from Water street to Spears' Corners on horseback that summer, and delivered the newspapers. At that time there was not a house from Water street to Spears' Corners, but one, that I remember. John Beatty lived on the farm that I now occupy, and which I have lived on for many years. In 1818 my father lived on the same farm, when there were but two houses in Sandusky. I have lived to see Erie and Huron counties grow up. There is not a building here now that was here at that time. The first generation has passed away. Our fathers and mothers are gone. A younger class of people have grown up. The country was then full of Indians and all kinds of animals. Those Indians and those animals have passed away, and we, too, are passing. I did not come here to make a speech, and, therefore, can say but very little. If I had time to look back, I might remember a great deal that would be of interest. I never remember of seeing the Indian chief Ogontz. He was living when I came, but he was murdered in 1812 by his adopted son, up near the Maumee. Ogontz went to attend a meeting on the river above Huron, and there this son killed him. About the summer of 1811, my father first visited Sandusky, and preached in the little old log school house. I suppose he was the first minister who ever preached here. My father organized the first church on the Firelands, in Bloomingville, in 1811."

Judge Sloane : " I have just had handed me by Mr. John McKelvey, whose father was a very early resident of Sandusky, two interesting documents in relation to our city. Right here, in passing, I want to say that there has been a good deal of misapprehension in regard to 'Ogontz.' I know that there is a school

of that name in Pennsylvania, near Philadelphia. I have seen an advertisement of that school, which speaks of its liberal founder, Mr. Jay Cooke, as having been a playmate of the chief Ogontz, who was dead long before there was any white people living in this city. My father came here in 1817; Ogontz was dead then, and our Society records disclose the fact that he died in 1812. One of these documents is the property duplicate of Sandusky, of 1819, and the other is the duplicate of 1825. There is another document which Mr. McKelvey has handed me. It is a proclamation (and we don't know when it was printed) by his Excellency, George Washington, Esq., Commander-in-Chief of all the forces of the United States. This proclamation was given at Headquarters, January 25th, 1777, and seems to have been printed in Baltimore, by John Dunlap. I will say in relation to Ogontz, that he used to live and had his cabin near where now stands the Second National Bank, right in the rear."

Mr. Homer Goodwin presented the last named document to the Society.

John McKelvey exhibited a pair of Pioneer spectacles over two hundred years old.

President Stewart: "We would like to hear a few words from our friend Goodwin."

Mr. Homer Goodwin: Gentlemen and Ladies—I first came to Sandusky on the very last day of 1844. I came here to teach school. I recollect very well that Mrs. Hollister had just died, and her funeral had been that day. My sister Mary came with me. She is now dead. We were teaching the High school. That was about the time that the interest in common schools began to be very much revived all over the land.

Judge E. Lane resigned his position and came here to practice law; and I know nothing about it personally, but I am informed that the improvement of the common schools of Sandusky was promoted and perhaps caused more by the influence of Judge Lane than any one else. He was instrumental in raising an extra tax for the schools. There had been three stone buildings built, one on the West Market and one on the East Market and one by the court house. I had graduated at Western Reserve College. My sister was about twenty years old, and we were

recommended to teach the High School, and came here for that purpose.

There were no railroads at the time, and of course, as we could not come in the winter by lake, we had to come by stage. At Milan, I called on Rev. Everton Judson. He was one of the trustees of Western Reserve College. I had made his acquaintance at the college. Said he: "Mr. Goodwin, your mother was the first woman that ever taught school in this town." Her name was Dotia Gilbert. The school house that I was to teach in was not quite completed, and I recollect that William Moss asked me if I would not go up to a meeting of the Congregational Church, a Dorcas society. I was willing to go with him, and we went there, and we were enjoying ourselves with the girls, and some one told me that there was a gentleman that wanted to see me; and I was taken out into the kitchen, at Judge Farwell's, and there he introduced me to his blind brother. Says he: "Are you a relative of Dr. Erastus Goodwin?" I said I was his son, and he told me this anecdote: "I left your father one night," said he, "in very extraordinary and painful circumstances." I will preface my remarks by saying, you will recollect history describes that there was a military expedition here under General Perkins, and the sergeant was Dr. Allen, father of Dr. Allen who now lives in Oberlin. My father was a surgeon's mate, and he came with these soldiers, in 1812, and for some time was here in connection with his duties as a surgeon's mate. It was at Abbott's that he made his headquarters, which was in the town of Milan. There was a sort of village there. The news came that the Indians had landed at Huron and were coming up with their war implements, and that all of the inhabitants were to be driven out. My father was sick and couldn't go. Every man, woman and child left the village, and Mr. Farwell said: "Doctor, what can we do for you?" "Why," says he, "you will have to let the Indians have me," and they had to leave him, and he lay there all the next day. Along about sundown the cows were bellowing and the calves were bleating, and it occurred to him that they ought to be let to the cows, and he crawled out and let them through. A fellow came running up, saying that it was not the Indians that had landed at Huron river, but Hull's

troops. You will remember they were sent down in small boats to Malden, and were landed at Huron, and pretty soon the inhabitants all came back. I had never heard my father say anything about that. Mr. Farwell told me this story.

Once father was on his horse going to visit some patient, and the grass was pretty long, he heard a ball whistle past his ear, and turned his horse to go where the Indian was, but when he got there the Indian had escaped.

Father at one time swam to the mouth of the Bay on his horse; he swam across from Peninsula Point to Cedar Point. That may sound like a story, but then Peninsula Point came within fifty or one hundred rods of Cedar Point.

Now I remember of course a good many incidents that occurred soon after I came here, but that was comparatively of a recent date. One incident occurred in the year 1852. You will all recollect that Sandusky was the Point on the Lake in the way that the slaves would all go to Canada. It was the end of the underground railroad. I had my office in the old P. O. building, and Judge Sloane was a young lawyer. It is true he went to school to me, but he was just budding into practice. Judge Sloane came into the office with John B. Lott and other black men. Follett was mayor at the time, and a party of black people had been taken by the officers before Mayor Follett, and they thought he would immediately restore them to their masters.

He was not that kind of a man. We very soon learned that the darkies had gone free. The incident as I understand it was substantially this. They presented their document which they had prepared under the fugitive law. Those opposed had employed my friend Sloane, who said, "Where are the papers that hold these men?" Mr. Follett said, "I don't know anything about it." There were a number of free darkies sitting around there with blood in their eyes. Judge Sloane says, "if there is no power of attorney here these people cannot be detained." They went away, where, no one knew, but I thought I knew. They were hid until night and then placed on a vessel and that night were safely lodged in Canada."

President Stewart: "Mr. I. F. Mack is present, and has in his possession the banner of 1840, which has been mentioned."

Mr. Mack exhibited the banner of 1840, of the old log cabin that stood at the foot of the Avenue, presented to the Tippecanoe Club, in 1840, by a number of ladies. On one side were the words "Tippecanoe Club," the picture of a log cabin, "Sandusky City," in gilt letters; on the other side the American Eagle, and the words, "Our Country to the Rescue," and below the names of Harrison and Tyler, with the thirteen stars.

Mr. C. H. Gallup: "I move that we tender to the citizens of Sandusky our vote of thanks, for their courtesy to us." The motion was adopted and the meeting closed.

Address

Before the Firelands Historical Society at Sandusky,
Ohio, October 10, 1895.

BY JAMES M. RICHARDSON,
President Western Reserve Society, Sons of the American Revolution.

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN : It is perhaps due to you as well as to myself to say that I did not know until announcement was made at the morning session that I was expected to make the annual address before this Society. I did not come here to make an elaborate address, not knowing that it was expected of me: but upon the kind invitation of your Vice President, Judge Sloane, and your President, Judge Stewart, to occupy a few moments of your time in presenting the claims of the hereditary patriotic society known as the Sons of the American Revolution.

The pleasure I take in being with you is enhanced by the fact that your esteemed President is not only a member of our Western Reserve Society Sons of the American Revolution, but a very useful member of its Board of Managers.

I would not attempt to discuss in detail before this intelligent body, matters of local historical interest without giving that attention to the subject which the importance of the occasion would demand. The thought has come to me, however, while listening to this interesting discussion, whether or not you fully realized the importance of the work of this historical society. The duties devolving upon officers and members, it seems to me

would be greatly lightened by a true appreciation of the fact that you are not only a *product* of civilization, but one of its most potential agencies. You are "architects of fate working in these walls of time," and you are a part of the great moral force which underlies good government, salutary laws, education and enlightenment; and which strives to eliminate, or at least to neutralize, the evil forces that war against virtue and morality in human society. The Historical Society flourishes only where the bible and the spelling-book are prized. The lessons of the past are of no value to men and women, who care nothing for the present or the future good of society. The Hottentots of South Africa would call this meeting a waste of time.

Perhaps the most impressive thought that comes to the lover of humanity is that of the grandeur of the march of the generations of men from out the eternity in which they had no conscious existence, across the stage of action in this world, into the eternity just ahead. This contemplation moves us as we see the unnumbered multitudes file by us column after column of every race, from every clime.

We are appalled as the vast hordes of barbarism pass, with savage song and dance, brandishing their rude weapons; their faces stamped with the impress of brutality and ignorance. We are cheered as the column of civilization comes into view; and we notice that in the front rank are borne the *pen* and *scroll*, symbols of written history, of culture, of intelligence, and of the highest achievements of mankind.

Our hearts are thrilled with the inspiration of a great hope as we remember that one column has been recruited from the other, that civilization has grown out of barbarism, for we know that this is prophetic of that coming time when knowledge shall cover the earth; when light and liberty shall illumine its darkest lands, and when man himself shall be crowned with a diadem of manhood restored, that shall make him kinglier than imperial Cæsar.

We realize also that this evolution has thus far been at an infinite cost. Mountains of treasure, oceans of blood, Niagaras of tears, are but weak words inadequate for its expression. The old Emperor William I. voiced this thought when he interpreted

the colors, black, red and white of the German flag to mean, "From night, through blood to light."

Thus in our annals, from the gleaming sword, the flaming torch, the blackened and desolate ruins of that far off Connecticut valley, when the traitor Arnold piloted the vengeful foe against the humble homes of your ancestors; has come the splendid farms, the peaceful villages and the thriving cities of the Firelands.

Thus too, from the blackness of despair, in the depths of that midnight at Valley Forge, came the cloudless dawn of Yorktown and the noontide glory of the great republic; a nation of freemen, from ocean to ocean, acknowledging no king, compelling no slave.

When measured by its cost, what a priceless jewel our civil and religious liberty becomes. We have successfully defended it from armed assault. Can we preserve it against the inherent weaknesses of human nature? This question knocks for entrance to every thoughtful mind, and awaits solution as the century draws to a close.

It has been said that a special providence watches over fools, children and the United States. It is worthy of remark that about the period when the antagonism between corporate monopoly and organized labor began to excite alarm, a number of hereditary patriotic societies began to attract attention; the stars and stripes began to wave over the schoolhouses; the rising generation are being taught as never before, perhaps, the value of the lessons of our country's earlier history; and the entire country is now in the midst of a revival of patriotism.

This is an age of vast material development and an accumulation of wealth, which within the few last preceding years, exceeds the accumulations of centuries before. For instance, during the entire history of the country, from the landing of the Mayflower up to the year 1860, the aggregate wealth of this country had reached the sum of \$16,000,000,000. From 1860 to 1890, it had reached the stupendous sum of \$60,000,000,000. It is not surprising that the equitable distribution of such rapid accumulation, should be a strain upon our political system unequaled by any former struggle attending the Republic's prog-

ress heretofore. Still less surprising when we recognize the fact that millions of the illiterate refugees from tyranny have crowded to our shores, and have equal voice with native Americans in the settling of these questions.

We look for common ground upon which to stand, and some well-known landmark by which to take our bearings. We find it in the rock on which our fathers stood ; and the answer to the greed that would crush the weak and grasp more than its rightful share, as well as to the enraged anarchism that would destroy all, comes ringing across the century in the sublime language of the immortal Declaration, "that all men are created equal ; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights ; that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

If it is true that nature has an antidote for every ill ; may it not be true that civilization also has an antidote for every evil which assails it? An unselfish patriotism guided by religion and morality, is believed essential to the solution of the unsolved problems that are not only *before* us, but are clamoring for attention *now*. I but quote from the words of ex-President Harrison in his first message to Congress when I say, "no question in this country can be called settled except upon the firm basis of justice and of law."

To the descendants of those heroic men, who, with unfaltering faith and courage, waged that seven year's war for independence ; against all human probability of success, comes a responsibility emphasized by their very blood and lineage. To encourage education and historical research ; to foster the broadest patriotism, and to promote public morality ; to keep in fresh remembrance the men and women who so nobly wrought for us and for posterity ; and to fitly celebrate their deeds, becomes the duty of those who would follow the injunctions of Washington given in his farewell address. This is the purpose of the non-political and non-sectarian patriotic Society of the Sons of the American Revolution.

On the 4th of July, 1876, while the parade in honor of the Centennial anniversary was passing through the streets of San Francisco, there were noticed two or three platoons of men

dressed in the garb of the old Continentals. They called themselves the Sons of Patriot Sires.

On the 22d of October of that year there was organized in the city of Francisco by these same men and others, a society calling themselves The Sons of Revolutionary Sires. This was the beginning in this country of hereditary patriotic societies founded upon service of ancestors in the Revolution, always excepting, of course, the Order of the Cincinnati, which was founded by Washington's officers at the close of the Revolutionary war, and which had been perpetuated through the eldest male line.

Numerous societies were subsequently formed in several states, notably in New York and Pennsylvania, some of which were called Sons of the Revolution and Sons of the American Revolution.

As the years passed, the desire for national organization began to take shape, and on the 30th of April, 1889, delegates from fourteen societies representing as many states, met in the "Long Room" of Fraunces Tavern in New York City, the room in which Washington took leave of his Generals at the close of the Revolution; in that historic place was formed the National Society of the Sons of the American Revolution.

It now has state organization in thirty-three states of the Union. Its President General is General Horace Porter, of New York City. It numbers among its members some of the most distinguished men in America; Scholars, Soldiers, Judges, Senators, Governors of States; among whom is our own McKinley; and its membership has reached nearly six thousand.

The Ohio State Society was organized April 11, 1889, in the Senate chamber at Columbus, and the Western Reserve Society having exclusive primary jurisdiction in the twelve counties of the Western Reserve, with headquarters at Cleveland, was chartered by the Ohio Society May 6, 1892.

The object of the society is to perpetuate the memory and the spirit of the men who achieved American Independence by the encouragement of historical research in relation to the Revolution and the publication of its results, the preservation of documents and relics, and of the records of the individual services of

Revolutionary soldiers and patriots, and the promotion of celebrations of all patriotic anniversaries. To carry out the injunction of Washington in his farewell address to the American people, "to promote as an object of primary importance, institutions for the general diffusion of knowledge"—thus developing an enlightened public opinion and offering to young and old such advantages as shall develop in them the largest capacity for performing the duties of American citizens.

"To cherish, maintain, and extend the institutions of American freedom; to foster true patriotism and love of country, and aid in securing for mankind all the blessings of liberty."

Eligibility for membership is limited to those of lineal descent (being of the age of twenty-one years or over) from an ancestor who with unfailing loyalty rendered material aid to the cause of American Independence as a soldier, or seaman, or a civil officer in one of the several colonies or states, or of the United colonies or states, or as a recognized patriot.

The Western Reserve Society has held delightful banquets in the city of Cleveland; has been instrumental in bringing about a more marked observance of Independence Day as a national holiday, and in the floating of Old Glory from the public buildings and school-houses on all national anniversaries.

It is not intended that this Society shall live in the dead past, or that we should rest upon the worthy achievements of our ancestors; but that the society should exert a salutary influence and endeavor to instill into the thought and purpose of our every day life the patriotic spirit of our patriot sires.

It may not be uninteresting to mention some of the work already accomplished by our society in various states.

WHAT THE SOCIETY HAS ALREADY DONE.

It has secured from Congress a law under which the records of service in the American Revolution in Washington are now being indexed, and it has obtained a fire-proof room in the Smithsonian Institute for its records.

It has also secured from Congress a law, authorizing officers

of the regular Army and Navy, who are members, to wear the badge of the Society on ceremonial occasions.

It has secured from the New Hampshire Legislature the construction and public dedication of a statue of Gen. John Stark.

It is this Society which has originated and established the beautiful annual observance of June 14, as Flag Day, the anniversary of the adoption of the "Stars and Stripes" as the national standard.

It has obtained from the New York Legislature the passage of a law, forbidding the display of foreign flags upon public buildings, unless the official representatives of a foreign power are the guests of a city or the state. The Governor who signed this law is a Son of the American Revolution.

Its members promoted the construction and took place of honor in the dedication of the great monument to the heroes of Bennington, in the vicinity of that battle field, August 29, 1892.

It took the most prominent part in the Centennial celebration of the laying of the corner stone of the National Capitol, on September 18, 1893, William Wirt Henry, a member of the Society, being the orator of the day.

It has stimulated interest in the American Revolution by more than two hundred public celebrations of anniversaries of important events.

Its public banquets in New York, Chicago, Cleveland, and elsewhere, have been the most brilliant affairs of recent years in those respective cities.

It has preserved as a permanent historical monument, the headquarters of Jonathan Trumbull ("Brother Jonathan"), in Connecticut.

It has initiated (the movement having been begun in Massachusetts) the plan of marking the graves of the patriots of the American Revolution with bronze and iron markers.

It has advocated a law forbidding the desecration of the national flag for advertising purposes, and promoted a display of the flag on the public schools.

It has presented national flags, portraits of Washington, and prize medals to many public schools and academies in different

parts of the country. The New York Society presented two hundred and thirty-seven portraits of Washington to the public schools of New York City.

It has contributed by its energetic efforts to the appointment of April 19th as Patriots' Day in Massachusetts in place of the Old Fast Day.

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

After the men found their society in running order, they remembered the Scriptural admonition that "It is not good for man to be alone," or rather, to be entirely truthful, I will say that they were reminded by the women of that fact, and women knocked at our doors for admission. I cannot for the life of me, see why they were not admitted. Whether the men supposed they would feel less restraint, or the women thought they would feel less embarrassment by working in separate organizations, I am not advised. The result, however, was that in the city of Washington was founded in 1890 the Society of the Daughters of American Revolution, of which Mrs. President Harrison was the first President General. The development of this society has been phenomenal. With the characteristic enthusiasm of the sex, the women undertook to beat us in the race and they have certainly succeeded. They have societies in forty-four states of the Union with a membership of between nine and ten thousand. We bow to their superior patriotic ardor; their capacity for organization as well as to their well known faculty for making all the achievements of the sterner sex seem small and insignificant in comparison with their own. The State Regent for Ohio is Mrs. Elroy M. Avery, who enjoys the distinction of being the first woman ever elected to the school council in the city of Cleveland. The Western Reserve Chapter of Cleveland is one of the most flourishing chapters in Ohio. I understand that a Regent has been appointed in this city of Sandusky (Mrs. F. G. B. Moss), and that a Chapter is in progress of organization here. I have no doubt but that the "Daughters" will soon out-number the "Sons" in Erie county as elsewhere.

The Firelands of the Western Reserve must contain a vast number of men and women who are eligible to membership in one or the other of these societies. I cordially invite you to become members and active participants in the good work of keeping bright the fires of Patriotism in every home circle of the Firelands, remembering that our duty will not be done short of the exertion of our utmost efforts to transmit our glorious heritage of freedom with undimmed luster to our posterity.



AN OLD ORCHARD ON RANDOLPH FARM, OLD STATE ROAD,
NORWALK TOWNSHIP.

First orchard planted on the Firelands. First home in Norwalk erected about twenty rods south of view shown in picture. See article "Norwalk—Four Centuries of Retrospect," in this volume.

Reminiscences

BY MRS. JANE A. CARPENTER, DAUGHTER OF CHARLES BRUNDYDGE.

Sixty-two years ago it required a vast amount of heroism and perseverance to leave a comfortable home east, and emigrate to the wilds of Ohio, and taking in consideration the slow method of traveling, it seems almost like going to the ends of the earth. Horace Greely's oft repeated advice, "Go west, young man, and grow up with the country," was easier said than done. My father had been considering the question pro and con, for some time and finally it was decided that May 1, 1832, we should leave for our western home. Our family consisted of four, father and mother, a younger sister and myself. I was nearly nine years old, and I remember the circumstances as well as the happenings of last week. A family of ten, living three miles away, came at the same time.

We were seven miles from Horse Neck, and twenty miles from there to New York. In a sail vessel across Long Island sound only required a few hours. I remember the most of the ships in port reminded me of trees.

There the last good byes were said, and we felt we should be strangers in a strange land. We took a steamboat from New York to Troy. Of course feeling sad, I remember in my childish simplicity saying to mother, "Shall I tell papa you don't like to stay here?" From there we were to take the Erie canal to Buffalo. Although the 3d of May there was so much ice in the canal, we had to wait three days in Troy; we then got passage for ourselves and baggage. We had brought our furniture and what we could not do without; but that came afterward. We were one week going from there to Buffalo. When we came to

Schenectady a railroad was in construction from there to Syracuse, nearly, if not the first in the northern states; and now what a net-work of roads throughout the United States; quite a number left the boat to take in the situation. We often used to walk on the tow path for a change and could keep up with the boat very well. As I remember, it was rather a pleasant way of traveling. At Buffalo we took passage on a steamboat, the "Henry Clay," for Huron. The boat was not very much like the modern steamer. The weather was rough and we were two days and two nights on the lakes. There being no lighthouse at Huron the Captain did not attempt to land, but took us to Portland, now Sandusky, not much like the Sandusky of to-day. I remember the oak stumps and bushes where the city is now built. There a man with a team and lumber wagon was engaged to take us to Fitchville. The road was narrow, with woods on either side, a good deal of the way there were deep mud holes and often the team could only pull the empty wagon with the baggage. Norwalk was only a small place, a few houses, and very prominently located was "Jenny's Tavern;" there were no hotels in those days. We arrived at Fitchville at nine o'clock in the evening, tired and hungry.

We staid with a family by the name of Palmer; they too were from Connecticut. The next day we went two miles and a half east to New London, having been sixteen days on a journey that now requires only a few hours. My father purchased a farm with a little improvement. There was a log house on it, in which we lived two years; indeed, other than log houses were the exception, not the rule. After a few days my father and some of the neighbors with their ox teams started for Huron, or "the mouth of the river," as it was sometimes called, for the goods. I don't know how they got word when to go, but I am quite sure it was not by telegram or telephone message. They were gone several days and then we went to our new home happy and contented, at least the children were; we were on the main road, but it was open only a little way past our farm east. The country was heavily timbered, and it takes a long time after the timber is cut off to get the stumps out and make it look like an old country. Wolves used to serenade us some-

times in the evening, not very desirable music to be sure. Wild turkeys were abundant, so could be easily caught in a pen, and were very delicious. The good is not all concentrated in one place. Our neighbors were nearly all new comers and situated very much alike, so far as conveniencies went, and even those a few miles away were considered as friends and neighbors; and in case of a log raising, it was customary to go several miles. It was an all day's job, and all the best the house afforded was produced. Occasionally we had a letter from our friends, and then twenty-five cents had to be forthcoming, or the coveted missive could not be taken from the office. I have been seven miles to the post office, but usually two and a half miles was the distance. No daily papers and very few weeklies.

Among the first to be considered was a school, so a log house was put up. There were no free schools as now. Some one went around to see how many scholars could be secured; they would sign one, two or three, according to the number that could attend school; that was the way the teacher was paid. We had no regular vacation. I remember sister and myself went to school eleven months and three weeks and lost only one half a day apiece. As to church going, my parents could not think of living without going to church; sometimes we went with the ox team, the driver walking most of the way, sometimes on horseback taking one of us on behind. In an early day there was so much malaria in the country, physicians thought there was so much timber felled and so much thrown open to the sun was the principal cause. My father used to have chills and fever quite often in the fall. One year we had five acres of corn; it had been cut up and set against a fence; father had ague; sister and myself husked that corn, and mother emptied the baskets. I do not remember thinking it any hardship; we had all the play we needed. I was eleven years old and sister nine. I think a new country has more enterprise, striving to compete, if not surpass the places left behind. Of course there is a great deal of energy necessary to bring this about. I have been amused, when in New York, at the questions asked in good faith. For instance, how far do you live from the

woods? Or, do snakes ever crawl into the house? etc. They seem to have such a little idea of our western homes.

My parents loved the home of their adoption, and yet I think that in their heart of hearts they felt that Connecticut was the dearest place in the world. We know Ohio will compare if not surpass any other state in the Union in her schools and churches, and the soil cannot be excelled, nor manner of cultivation outdone. My father was born in 1800 and died in 1891.

MRS. J. A. CARPENTER.



A LANDMARK OF TOWNSEND TOWNSHIP.

Erected in 1825, now occupied by Frank Love.

Fortieth Annual Meeting
OF THE
Firelands Historical Society

At Norwalk, June 17, 1896.

The fortieth annual meeting of the Firelands Historical Society was held in the Baptist church in Norwalk, on the third Wednesday in June (the 17th), 1896, with a large and appreciative audience of Pioneers, members and visitors.

The President, G. T. Stewart, called the meeting to order at 10 o'clock A. M.

The exercises were opened with prayer by the Rev. Dr. T. F. Hildreth, of Norwalk.

In the absence of the Secretary, Hon. F. W. Van Dusen, on motion by C. H. Gallup, Miss Bessie Cleveland was made Secretary *pro tem*.

On motion of C. H. Gallup, a committee of three was appointed to report names of officers for the ensuing year. Those chosen were C. H. Gallup, C. W. Manahan and Rev. John H. Pitezel.

The quartette (consisting of Mrs. J. R. Miller, Miss Matie Smith, Miss Stella Wood and Mrs. Fred Moir), rendered the song, "*How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood.*"

As the proceedings of the last annual and quarterly meetings had been published in the *Firelands Pioneer*, it was decided to dispense with the reading of them, and no correction being suggested, they were approved.

The annual report of the Board of Directors and Trustees of

the Society was read by the Secretary *pro tem.*, approved, and made part of the minutes as follows :

The Board of Directors and Trustees of the Firelands Historical Society respectfully submit their annual report for the year ending, June 17, 1896:

The eighth volume (new series) of *The Firelands Pioneer*, was published Oct. 1, 1895, with over 160 pages. Preparations for issuing the next (ninth) volume, are in progress, and the abundant material now in hand show that there will be no want of valuable historic matter with which to fill its columns. This publication was commenced in June, 1858, and it now covers over three thousand pages with its historic collections, most of which have been treasured up from the pens and voices of Pioneers whose bodies now rest in our cemeteries.

Since its last annual meeting the Society has held but one meeting, which was at Sandusky, Oct. 10, 1895, of which the proceedings were very interesting, and a full stenographic report of them will appear in the next *Pioneer*.

The efforts of the Board to obtain permanent rooms for the Society in Norwalk, in which to hold its meetings and exhibit its large and valuable collection of Prehistoric and Pioneer relics, have been continued by repeated appeals to the citizens of Norwalk, but as yet without success.

G. T. STEWART,
I. M. GILLET, T,
C. H. GALLUP,
J. M. WHITON,
F. W. VAN DUSEN.

The report of the Librarian, C. H. Gallup, was then read, containing a detailed statement of the publications of the Society. President Stewart, extended, in behalf of the Society, thanks to the Librarian for the valuable care and labor of its preparation. It was then moved and carried that the report be placed on file for record as a part of the proceedings, as follows :

Librarian's Report.

To the Firelands Historical Society :

I respectfully report there are now on hand the following numbers of the Firelands Pioneer :

| | |
|---|-----|
| Vol. I, No. 1, June, 1858, Old Series (not for sale)..... | 3 |
| Vol. I, No. 2, November, 1858, Old Series (not for sale)..... | 3 |
| Vol. I, No. 3, March, 1859, Old Series (not for sale)..... | 4 |
| Vol. I, No. 4, May, 1859, Old Series (not for sale)..... | 5 |
| Vol. II, No. 1, November, 1859, Old Series..... | 18 |
| Vol. II, No. 2, March, 1860, Old Series (not for sale)..... | 5 |
| Vol. II, No. 3, September, 1860, Old Series (not for sale)..... | 3 |
| Vol. II, No. 4, September, 1861, Old Series..... | 80 |
| Vol. III, June, 1862, Old Series..... | 15 |
| Vol. IV, June, 1863, Old Series (not for sale)... | 5 |
| Vol. V, June, 1864, Old Series..... | 24 |
| Vol. VI, June, 1865, Old Series..... | 13 |
| Vol. VII, June, 1866, Old Series..... | 86 |
| Vol. VIII, June, 1867, Old Series (not for sale)..... | 6 |
| Vol. IX, June, 1868, Old Series..... | 214 |
| Vol. X, June, 1870, Old Series..... | 102 |
| Vol. XI, October, 1874, Old Series..... | 172 |
| Vol. XII, September, 1876, Old Series..... | 269 |
| Vol. XIII, July, 1878, Old Series..... | 483 |
| Vol. I, June, 1882, New Series..... | 517 |
| Vol. II, June, 1884, New Series..... | 313 |
| Vol. III, January, 1886, New Series..... | 278 |
| Vol. IV, January, 1888, New Series..... | 312 |
| Vol. V, July, 1888, New Series..... | 122 |
| Vol. VI, March, 1891, New Series..... | 239 |
| Vol. VII, January, 1894, New Series..... | 252 |
| Vol. VIII, October, 1895, New Series..... | 352 |

June 17, 1896.

C. H. GALLUP, Librarian.

The report of the Treasurer of the Society was read by him, and on motion of C. H. Gallup, was referred to the finance committee, then appointed. Wm. Bebout of Norwalk, J. M. Whiton and Charles Parrey, both of Wakeman, who reported as follows:

Treasurer's Report.

To the Firelands Historical Society:

I would respectfully report the condition of your treasury, as follows:

Dr.

| | |
|--|----------|
| June 12, 1895, To Wetmore note | \$500 00 |
| June 12, 1895, To cash on hand..... | 58 60 |
| July 2, 1895, To received of C. H. Gallup, librarian..... | 58 20 |
| Oct. 1, 1895, To received of Home Savings and Loan Co., dividend..... | 6 00 |
| Oct. 14, 1895, To received of C. H. Gallup, librarian..... | 30 50 |
| April 1, 1896, To received of H. S. & L. Co., dividends.. | 16 16 |
| | <hr/> |
| | \$669 46 |

Cr.

| | |
|--|----------|
| June 28, 1895, By paid bal. due F. R. Loomis..... | \$ 47 75 |
| July 2, 1895, By investment principal of Wetmore note in Home Savings and Loan Co. | 500 00 |
| July 2, 1895, By membership fee and pass book in H. S. & L. Co | 1 25 |
| Oct. 14, 1895, By paid E. J. Lee & Co. for publishing Vol. 8 of Firelands Pioneer..... | 86 25 |
| | <hr/> |
| | \$635 25 |

| | |
|-------------------|----------|
| Cash on hand..... | \$ 34 21 |
| | <hr/> |
| | \$669 46 |

Norwalk, O., June, 17, 1896.

C. W. MANAHAN, Treasurer.

Approved: J. M. WHITON,

WM. BEBOUT,

C. C. PARREY,

Committee.

The Biographer, F. R. Loomis, having removed to Chicago, no report was given by him. The President said: "It is a difficult matter to report all the Pioneer deaths, annually occurring here, there being thirty-two townships in the Firelands; and in two of these townships are the cities of Sandusky and Norwalk, having in both a population approaching thirty thousand, but the Society has done much in that direction. He also made a few remarks in honor of the deceased Judge, Charles B. Stickney, who was a participant in the last annual meeting of this Society, and the oldest lawyer of the Norwalk bar. He hoped that a biographer would be selected who would give special attention to such worthy Pioneers whose names are treasured up in all parts of the Firelands.

A paper written by I. M. Gillett, on the Eighty-Seventh Anniversary of the Settlement of Huron County, was read by the President, who said: "This is a historic day; it is the anniversary of the Battle of Bunker Hill. In Cleveland and many places throughout the Republic the "Sons and Daughters of the Revolution" are commemorating the day with proper festivities. We also are celebrating the eighty-seventh anniversary of Huron county, the first settlement having commenced in the year 1809. In 1807 before permanent white settlers came, Huron county was carved out from the Western Reserve, including all of the thirty-two townships of the Firelands, now divided between four counties, mostly in Huron and Erie. He referred to the first volumes of the *Pioneer*, reading from the first publication of 1858, an article contributed by Samuel B. Lewis, one of the earliest settlers. He also spoke of these precious memoirs as having been treasured up by this Society from writers most of whom have passed away. Reference was made to the plat of Norwalk made in 1816, and a letter from Elisha Whittlesey regarding this plat, was read.

Rush R. Sloane, of Sandusky, recited a patriotic poem which he learned when a boy of fourteen years, and which fifty-two years ago he recited at commencement exercises in the old Methodist Seminary in Norwalk, where he was then a student. He read a paper, written by himself, entitled "*The First Church Organization of the Firelands.*"

The committee for nomination of officers of the Society for the ensuing year, reported as follows:

For President, G. T. Stewart, Norwalk.

For First Vice-President, Rush R. Sloane, Sandusky.

For Second Vice-President, H. P. Starr, Birmingham.

For Recording Secretary, F. W. Van Dusen, Norwalk.

For Corresponding Secretary, T. F. Hildreth, Norwalk.

For Treasurer, C. W. Manahan, Norwalk.

For Librarian, C. H. Gallup, Norwalk.

For Biographer, T. F. Hildreth.

For Board of Directors and Trustees, J. M. Whiton, Wake-man; J. L. Brooks, Huron; I. M. Gillett, C. H. Gallup and D. D. Benedict, of Norwalk.

On motion, the report was adopted.

A paper written by Mrs. John Kennan, mother of the celebrated Siberian traveler, George Kennan, was read by Mrs. Henry Brown.

On motion of C. H. Gallup, a recess was taken to two o'clock P. M.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The exercises of the afternoon were opened by the President requesting those who had relics for exhibition to bring them forward. A so-called "splint broom," such as was used by the first housewives on the Firelands, was presented by James T. Starr, of East Norwalk, aged seventy-five. These brooms were made from various kinds of trees, this one being from the hickory.

An old time volume containing the first plat of Norwalk (1816), was exhibited by the President of the Society, who gave some interesting facts in this connection.

He also exhibited and read some extracts from the original manuscript of a lecture delivered at Milan, more than half a century ago, by Dr. Amos B. Harris, one of the most eminent of the early physicians and scientists of the Firelands, giving the results of his observations and researches in the natural history,

geology, mineralogy, climate, forests, streams, wild animals, birds, reptiles, aboriginal inhabitants, and experiences of early settlers, including a great Pioneer bear hunt in January, 1820, near the mouth of the Huron river.

The President also said: At our last meeting it was announced that we had several centenarians. One of them has since died, Mrs. Hannah Cuddeback, of Vermillion, age 105 years. The death of Mrs. Pheoba Coutant, of Greenwich, in her 101st year was also reported.

The ladies' quartette sang, "*Moonlight will come again.*"

Rev. J. M. Seymour then delivered the annual address; subject, "*The Pioneer and Civilization.*"

Judge Rush R. Sloane said: "I want to say one or two words in connection with the very interesting address we have just listened to. I want to make the statement here this afternoon, that no savage Indian or warrior on the Firelands proper, was ever brought to his death by a contest with these Pioneers. I want to say that the earliest settlers upon these lands were the Pioneer Moravian missionaries, who came here as early as the year 1795. They secured some of the finest lands upon the Firelands, and had quite a village where Milan now stands. They worshiped the Almighty God with fervor and truth, and sought to introduce their gospel to the savages around them; and when the savages proposed battle, these missionaries gave up their land and moved onward. I think I am right when I say that not one drop of Indian blood was ever shed upon these Firelands in vindicating the title of the settlers. The blood that was shed in that way, however, was in the fight on Danbury Peninsula, and there the aggressors were the savages.

"I merely mention this matter in connection with this able address to which we have just listened. The title to the Firelands, given very clearly by the speaker, showed it as having come from the state of Connecticut. I want to suggest that there is no title on the western continent so free from taint, that has been so strengthened and supported by the God of the universe, as the title to the Firelands.

"When Connecticut divided off the five hundred thousand acres, the land did not go to the Pioneers, but the division was

made by way of script, and I doubt, Mr. President, whether there is to be found to-day a title deed on the Firelands to an acre of land direct. It came through the Firelands organization, and the lands were sold. Mr. Beatty took forty thousand acres of land (he was one of the Pioneers who were driven away by the Catholics from Ireland), paying for that land 75 cents an acre. My grandfather came to Ohio in 1817, and bought about three hundred and fifty acres of land at \$1.25 per acre. The point I want to suggest is this, that the Firelands title proper did not descend direct from the government, but from the sufferers, 'few of whom were disposed to risk their lives in seeking homes on their lands, and few were disposed to buy their titles.' (King's Ohio, page 226.)"

Mr. C. H. Gallup: I would like to ask Judge Sloane if the Peninsula is within the Firelands?

Judge Sloane: "Yes, Danbury Peninsula is a part of the Firelands. Now, one word in this connection. I agree with the speaker as to what he has said upon this Indian question. It is a question which I have studied as much as any other man. I have the largest collection of Indian treatises that have ever been gathered together in this country. I want to say, to the credit of northern Ohio, that I remember distinctly of the savages and Indians living peaceably, quietly and intelligently, I may say, within thirty miles from where this meeting is being held this afternoon, then known as the 'Wyandot Reservation.' I remember distinctly of going among these Indians when I was a boy of about fourteen years of age, and there they lived quietly and happily.

"In 1842 our government made arrangements with these Indians, and in 1843 they quietly removed from these lands, and our title to northern Ohio is as free from taint as any land in the world. I do thank our Heavenly Father that I was not born in a state which did not have a title directly obtained by purchase."

Mr. Gallup: "Upon the question of purchase price, although the speaker has handled his subject admirably, I wish to bring out more clearly the criticism he has referred to, about the inadequate price paid to the savage for his title.

"Suppose I am in the midst of the Desert of Sahara. Some

one offers me a ton of gold for a cup of water. I will not take it. My life depends upon that cup of water, and I could not carry the ton of gold; it is of no value to me there; values depend on circumstances and surroundings. The Indian was using this land, roaming over it as the buffalo roamed over the western plain. It was purchased from him at about 2 cents an acre; a very small price, Mr. President, but Platt Benedict purchased the land upon which Norwalk is now located, not from the Firelands Association, but from those who held scripts, at \$2.12 an acre. Take one acre to-day, in the center of the city, and one hundred thousand dollars would not purchase it. Now, this is growth of civilization. If this land is worth over one hundred thousand dollars an acre to-day and two or three hundred dollars outside of the city, then Platt Benedict must have paid a very beggarly price for it. As well accuse Platt Benedict of obtaining it unjustly as accuse our Fireland Fathers. So, Mr. President, the criticism that the Indian has been unjustly dealt with is an unjust criticism, and is made by those who do not appreciate or have never had the education that would enable them to understand the situation.

R. R. Sloane: I cannot allow this opportunity to pass without expressing my thanks to the speaker who has given us this very able address. A vote of thanks was then extended to Rev. Seymour, with the request that the address be published in the next number of the *Firelands Pioneer*.

Rev. Mr. Warren, of Sandusky, said: This is my first experience as a pioneer, and I arise, Mr. President, to make a request. I have been very much interested in all the proceedings, but especially in the paper presented by Judge Sloane regarding the "First church organization of the Firelands." This is a very live question with us just now, and I wish to make the request that you allow certain extracts of that paper to be printed in our local press, immediately, not waiting until it shall appear in the *Firelands Pioneer*.

An objection was at first made, but on motion of C. H. Gallup, it was decided that extracts be allowed to be taken from this paper under the direction of Judge Sloane, but not that the whole article be printed, as otherwise it would interfere with the

sale of the "*Pioneer*." An announcement, to the effect that the whole paper as read by R. R. Sloane at the meeting, will be published in the *Pioneer*, be published with the extracts, in the Sandusky local press.

A solo was sung by little Agnes Miller.

Charles Parsons, of Wakeman, recited an original poem entitled "*Norwalk is a Pleasant Place*," also "*The Quilting Bee*," which were applauded.

Mr. James Hopkins, of Fairfield, was called upon for a talk, but said he was not prepared, although he had been "through the quilting bee." On being asked his age, he replied "ninety-one years."

Mrs. J. R. Miller and Mrs. Fred Moir rendered a duet, "*Far Away*."

An anecdote was related by one of the Pioneers regarding his experience in the capture of a wild hog, which abounded on the Firelands in the early period of its settlement.

Mrs. Margaret Fuller, of Wood county, requested the privilege of saying a few words. She told an interesting story of early life in the vicinity of Norwalk, where her childhood days were spent. She said: "There were thirty-two Indians at our cabin in one day. There were wolves and bears in this section at that time. The first death was that of Mrs. Julia Laylin, and when father took her to the cemetery for burial in the cart drawn by a yoke of oxen, I remember how we children were frightened by the wolves.

We knew something about Pioneer life, and to be a Pioneer means a great deal and only those who have experienced this life for themselves have any idea of the hardships."

On being asked by the president if the Indians were friendly, Mrs. Fuller replied: "They were always friendly."

"*Home, Sweet Home*," was sung by Mrs. J. R. Miller. Miss Edna McKnight was piano accompanist, throughout the meeting. A vote of thanks was extended to all who had assisted in making the meeting a success, and the Society closed its annual session.

MISS BESSIE CLEVELAND,
Secretary pro tem.

The Pioneer and Civilization.

ADDRESS BY REV. J. M. SEYMOUR.

Delivered June 17, 1896, at the Fortieth Annual Meeting of the
Firelands Historical Society.

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN : I cannot claim the honor among you to-day, of being a pioneer. I was not born upon the Firelands. I was born, however, upon the Western Reserve. My paternal and maternal grandfathers were pioneers of the Western Reserve. Both were natives of Connecticut, our mother state.

I must have had relatives among your earliest pioneers, for one of the first white settlers to suffer a violent death at the hands of the savages within the borders of the Firelands, was one who bore my family name.

I have noticed also, that my native county, Portage, for a year, from 1809 to 1810, in company with Geauga county, extended the wing of her jurisdiction over the Firelands. I certainly, then, may claim a relationship, not very distant, with you, and I am conscious, since my residence among you, of a growing interest in the theme that is always uppermost in the meetings of this Society, viz.: the pioneer and the pioneer life.

I have the feeling, too, that the importance of this theme is fully equal to its interest.

They who plant institutions and inaugurate habits and conditions of life, go far toward determining the well being of their descendants for many generations.

As we study the laws and the various political, educational,

and religious institutions under whose auspices we dwell, and the happy conditions of life which surround us, we are led to recognize the work of the pioneers, and to feel that we owe them a debt which we can never repay. Then, too, the story of their early struggles, their exposure to hostile savages, their frequent alarms, deprivations and losses, their valor and successes, is a story of undying fascination.

I am glad that the history of those early years has so largely been gathered into your records. I fear that I shall be able to add little to the stock of information which has been afforded you, either in the way of formal address or personal reminiscence, by the instructive speakers who have appeared before you.

There is one phase of interest, however, in connection with the pioneers, which has attracted my attention and to it I would direct your thoughts to-day.

It is the relation in which the pioneers stood to civilization when they took up their abode in this wilderness, now so populous, highly cultured and prosperous, which we call the Firelands. Our pioneers held relationship to a great past as well as to a great future. They were the fruitage of a civilization that lay behind them as well as the germ of a civilization that was to be. They were inheritors, on the one hand, from various forms of political government, varied conflicts of ideas, revolutionary upheaval and forces of moral development long in operation, and measures fraught with mingled good and evil. They were donors, on the other, of rich gifts and privileges not unmingled with menace and peril, to the generations to come after them. They floated in here on the high tide of great ideas and aspirations, just bursting into life and destined to work a mighty transformation in the world.

It is of this relationship that I wish to speak, and I have thought that there is no more significant embodiment of all this—the attitude in which the pioneer stood to his past, his present and his future—than his own title deed to these acres around us of which he came into possession.

And I trust that I shall not be considered fanciful, or upon insecure footing, if I gather what I say of the pioneers largely about their title deeds to the lands on which they dwelt.

A title deed is the evidence of legal ownership of property. An abstract of title is the evidence of the clearness of the title. It is a synopsis of the history of the ownerships, so far as it is on record. An ideal abstract of title would be a complete statement of all legal ownerships and legal claims to ownership from the beginning. Such a statement is couched in precise legal phraseology. It is extremely prosaic; as devoid of sentiment as any literature can be. Yet the bare statements of an abstract of title may involve experiences of struggle, romance and tragedy, stranger than fiction. We may read between the lines the story of heroism and sacrifice, of noble endeavors, of injustice, treachery and cruelty.

In passing from transfer to transfer, from seal to seal of shifting authorities, we may cross the track of revolutions, campaigns and battles that have changed the face of the world, and trace the play of principles and forces that have changed the currents of humanity's hopes. The title deeds of our pioneers were so unique and suggestive that it is not strange that they have filled a large space in the addresses and discussions of the meetings of this society.

As I view, then, the complete history of ownerships and claims to ownership involved in an abstract of title to these lands, I see, for a long period, the rival claims of two of the foremost empires of the world—France and England.

For nearly 240 years, from 1525 to 1763, France laid claim to this whole country west of the Allegheny mountains, by right of discovery and occupation. She had military posts and trading stations along the St. Lawrence, here and there upon the great lakes, and down the Mississippi river.

One of her forts was established within the limits of the Firelands, at the mouth of the Sandusky river. This claim was disputed by the English by right of prior discovery, the Cabots having sailed down the Atlantic coast in 1497 and 1498. Not only did the English claim the coast from Halifax to Florida and the whole continent westward from it, but they proceeded to give it away in grants of lavish proportions. Queen Elizabeth, James I and Charles II each made extensive grants to individuals

and to corporations, to induce settlements, to reward favorites, as recompense for services rendered, or for speculative purposes.

The earlier of these grants resulted in no settlements, but those of later date became effective instruments in the settlement of the titles of this broad domain, where now millions of people dwell in peace and security.

These grants and charters were often of most extravagant proportions. Some of them stretched from the Atlantic to the South Sea or Pacific ocean. Their boundaries were expressed in vague terms. They were made without possession, without knowledge of the country. But, vague and visionary as they were, they had a legal standing, inasmuch as the claims that lay behind them were ultimately established, by conquest and by actual possession. These grants, several of them, covered these lands where now we dwell. Some of them overlapped and conflicted with each other, as the charter to the Plymouth council, the grant to the Duke of York, and the grant to Sir William Penn.

These conflicting claims led to bitter and sometimes bloody controversies.

Evidently there could be no clear and stable titles to these lands without some process of adjustment.

The first stage in this process was the series of wars between France and England, culminating in the battle of Quebec, in 1754, in which the French were defeated, and in the treaty of Paris, nine years afterwards, in 1763, by which France relinquished all claim to this soil. The next stage in the process of adjustment was the Revolutionary war, as a result of which, the supreme authority was transferred from the Crown of England to the Confederacy of the United States.

Then arose the question, does this vast interior domain belong to the individual states of the new Confederacy or to the general government? A serious and threatening question in our early history, as we know.

The question was settled by the cession, by the states, to the general government of all lands outside their proper boundaries, for the purpose of paying the soldiers of the Revolution for their services, and defraying other expenses incurred in that war. To

this most wise and opportune action there were certain exceptions, the most important of which was that of the state of Connecticut, which ceded to the general government all the outstanding claims, except a tract extending 120 miles west of the west line of Pennsylvania, from the 41st parallel of latitude northward to Lake Erie.

This tract became known as the Western Reserve of Connecticut.

Another question arose. Since other states, also, laid claim to this territory of the Western Reserve, and since these states had relinquished their claims to the general government, did not the general government own the Western Reserve? This conflict of claims between Connecticut and the general government, was another matter which promised to be serious and threatening. It was adjusted through a proposal on the part of the government, accepted by Connecticut, that the civil control of the Reserve should rest with the government, while the land should remain in possession of Connecticut to dispose of as she would.

As a further step in the final adjustment, the state of Connecticut, for special sufferings and losses, chiefly by fire, within her borders during the Revolutionary war, magnanimously gave to 1,900 of her citizens 500,000 acres off the western end of the Western Reserve.

This tract, comprising the present counties of Huron and Erie, and two townships besides, became the Firelands, and the adjustment and disposal of the claims of the sufferers, was effected through a company, usually designated as the Firelands Company.

Now this whole process of grant and charter, transfer and adjustment, sale and gift, reaching through centuries, was effected without the foot of a civilized man having trod this soil as an owner. It was done without reference to those who were in actual possession of the territory. The Red Man possessed the only title to these acres that was valid.

The final step in this adjustment was taken on the Fourth of July, 1805—Ohio then being a state nearly two years of age—at Fort Industry, on the Maumee river, where, by treaty, the Indians, for a consideration of various presents,

\$16,000 in money and an annuity of \$1,000 in addition, relinquished their title to all lands on the Western Reserve, west of the Cuyahoga river. This included, of course, the Firelands. From this date therefore, the Fireland pioneer could settle upon these acres with a clear and undisputed title.

Tracing, then, at a glance, the history of their ownerships, we see, as most recent, that of the Red Man, then that of the state of Connecticut, under the supreme authority of the Republic of the United States, then the Confederacy of the United States, then the colony of Connecticut, and finally the conflicting claims of the crowns of England and of France.

I see, then, in the shadowy past, the hand of France, of Bourbon France, in the palmy days of that mighty dynasty, through almost the whole period of its reign, down to a time within thirty years of the French Revolution, stretched out over these lands.

I see the mightiest monarch of that period, Louis the XIVth, while he pushes his victorious armies over Europe in eager ambition for empire, on the alert, also, to strengthen and extend his claims over this virgin territory beyond the sea.

I see, too, a long line of illustrious British kings and queens from Elizabeth, of the House of Tudor, on through the whole line of Stuarts and into the House of Hanover as far as to George III, claiming, granting, selling, governing and misgoverning this vast domain, so largely unknown, of which this fair region, which we call our own, forms a part.

We can almost hear the far away echo of their pomp and glory, their sorrows and their tragedies. We seem to catch the fading sound of the rush and clamor and violence of revolution after revolution; the victorious tread now of Roundhead, now of Cavalier, as one or another rises to dominion. We see the dawn of a bitter day for us all as William and Mary are joyfully enthroned.

We look curiously upon the great seal, which James II flung into the Thames when he deserted his throne, and which had given the stamp of royal authority to the transactions, which shaped the destiny of these lands where we now dwell.

Surely we may say that the title deeds of our pioneers were high born.

But there was a new and a nobler birth when the hand of the monarch was withdrawn, and the seal of the sovereignty of a free Republic was impressed upon them.

A new light shown upon our title deeds, and the inspiration of a new hope was planted in them, when they drew their validity from this new born government of the people, by the people and for the people.

It is an interesting fact that the monarch and the savage relinquished their claims upon these lands at about the same time; within a quarter of a century of each other. In 1783, at the close of the Revolutionary war, the monarch, inheriting the culture, the wealth, the power, the progress, the inequality, the injustice and the oppression of two thousand years, surrendered his control over the territory forever.

In 1805, twenty-two years later, the savage, inheriting a barbarism older still, let go his hold, forever, upon these slopes and streams and valleys. And in place of the monarch and the savage came the intelligent freeman, and the sovereignty of a nation of freemen.

The agency of the transfer of the supreme authority from the monarch to the Republic was the Revolutionary War.

Our pioneers sustained a unique and intimate relationship to that war; and the traces of this relationship are to be found expressed or involved in his title deeds. Thousands of pioneer settlers in the state of Ohio, obtained the title to their lands from the government in payment for services rendered in the war. The Fireland pioneer obtained his title because of sufferings and losses of peculiar severity in the course of that war; losses by fire and devastation beyond the limits of civilized warfare, and all the more aggravating because they were inflicted at the hand of one who had been his neighbor, and who, had turned traitor to his country.

Maj. General William Tryon commanded the forces that raided the southern shores of Connecticut in 1781. But one of the officers placed in immediate command of the raid, was Benedict Arnold. Just one year after Arnold had attempted to deliver an important post, and a considerable force of American troops, into the hands of the enemy, and, failing in this, had himself deserted,

having been commissioned Major General in the British army, he was put in charge of this expedition, and with the special and venomous vigor of a patriot turned traitor, he swept with fire and ruin many towns and cities within a few miles of where he was born.

The state of Connecticut recompensed these sufferers by giving them the titles to these lands. Consequently, upon their title deeds may be traced not only the marks of the excessive severity of wanton warfare, but the shadow of the darkest treason that rested upon the patriots' cause during that momentous struggle. But, if we may trace upon these titles the deepest shadows of the war, we may trace there, also, the brightest radiance of the victory.

These titles brought with them the guaranty of all the wisdom and security, the balanced liberty and law, embodied in that great charter, the Constitution of the United States. But they brought something more. They were held under the jurisdiction of the state of Ohio. Ohio had been carved out of the Northwest Territory. The Northwest Territory had its birth in the provisions of the Ordinance of 1787; an ordinance prior to the Constitution and of co-equal authority with it; consequently, a fundamental law, not only of the territory, but of the state formed out of it.

The Ordinance of 1787 provided for the equitable recognition of human rights and administration of justice, for common education, and, especially, that "There shall be neither slavery nor involuntary servitude in said territory, otherwise than in punishment for crime."

This was freedom deeply founded; freedom balanced and buttressed by adequate provisions for its purity and its preservation; freedom at high water mark, even in those days of freedom's high tide.

It was to this ordinance that the title deeds of our pioneers were anchored.

When, in all the world, did pioneers, starting out anew for themselves, and laying foundations for new communities, begin their work under more favorable auspices than our pioneers of the Firelands?

The patents by which we hold our lands gather into themselves the elements for good or evil of the authority which grants

them; and they prescribe very largely the conditions of life of those who receive them.

When, then, our pioneers accepted their titles to these lands and settled down upon them, they parted company with the remnants of feudalism, the peculiar ideas, the inequalities of right and condition, the titles, the pomp and show, the habit of obsequious deference that had clung for ages to the monarchical and aristocratic forms of government; and they took to themselves the ideas, the practices, the rights, privileges and opportunities sanctioned and guaranteed by the Republic; ideas more expansive, inspiring and hopeful, practices more simple and manly, rights and privileges more nearly equal, than had ever fallen to the lot of man before.

In so doing they took to themselves, also, the responsibility of active participation in the government of which they were a part; of preserving and perpetuating those blessings which had come to their possession. In accepting their titles, our pioneers identified themselves with this new born government. In identifying themselves with it, they identified themselves with its weakness as well as its strength, its errors as well as its truth, its threatening as well as its hopeful elements.

And threatening elements were not wanting. The Constitution had imbedded in it wrongs and perils from which the Ordinance of 1787 was free.

We often say that our forefathers, in laying the foundations of the government, "Built better than they knew." In many respects the saying is wonderfully and grandly true. In other respects, they builded not so well as they knew. They left in the heart of their constitution the poison and peril of human bondage. They did not do it blindly. They knew it was wrong, and they looked upon its future with misgivings.

They feared that the young and delicate fabric of the Republic would not stand the strain of plucking out this tare that had been planted with the wheat.

So there was a compromise, the result of which the wisest statesmen of that day contemplated with foreboding.

Our pioneers, by accepting their titles to these lands, identified themselves with that compromise. By thus casting their

lot with the whole country, they drew, even over these fair lands of the free Northwest Territory, the shadow of an impending and inevitable conflict.

It came not in their day. The storm burst upon their grandchildren. And when it came, straining every timber of the ship of state, and testing the valor and patriotism of every man, the sons of the Firelands did not shrink from the ordeal. They stood bravely at their posts, and together with the mighty forces of the Union, they bore the nation through the storm to a genuine and abiding place, a consistent liberty, a position of respect and honor that neither this nor any republic had ever attained before.

It was done at great cost of treasure and of blood; but the loss was not in vain, for the law of the Northwest Territory became the law of the land.

The Constitution itself, the wrong extracted from it, was lifted to the higher level of the Ordinance of 1787.

We see then, that our pioneers, while not free from entanglement with the errors of their time, stood in intimate relation with the noblest and most progressive elements of civilization.

Let us ask a further question: In what attitude did they stand toward the great central principles of justice and equity upon which all true civilization must rest? There is nothing that will illustrate that attitude more profoundly than their title deeds. Title deeds not only manifest our national allegiance and the truths and principles embodied in it; they also bear testimony to the principles which control our dealings with our fellow men.

We may be directly responsible for the testimony which they thus bear, or we may inherit the quality of past transactions which may be embodied in them.

What testimony, then, do the titles of our pioneers bear as to the honor, justice and equity of their attitude toward mankind?

As to their common honesty and integrity, I raise no question. They stood on a level in these respects, with the best communities either in the new or the old world. I ask the deeper question: In the presence of the great standard of

equity, what right had they to this soil? It is a difficult and complicated question.

The settlement of titles is a process in which justice is not the only element, and sometimes plays a very inferior part.

Possession, in legal parlance, is nine points of the law; but, often in acquiring possession, it is might that makes the right. Law is obliged to take into account facts accomplished and maintained, as well as principles of justice.

Titles are preceded by agreements between men; but agreements may be brought about by deceit or intrigue or by the force of necessity; and the necessity may be occasioned by some form of iniquity.

Titles may rest upon treaties between nations. But treaties often have behind them, or in anticipation before them, the constraining elements of the force of arms, and the line of justice may be difficult to trace.

Looking along the line of settlement of the titles of our pioneers, who shall say where justice lay between the rival claims and in the long conflict of arms between England and France?

Looking at the equity of the conflict, we cannot but feel that it was better for us and for human kind, that this continent should develop under the auspices of Protestant England, rather than of Jesuitical France.

Coming to the decisive epoch of the revolution, there is no loyal American but would claim, and there are few fairminded Englishmen but would admit, that justice and equity were overwhelmingly on the side of the rebels, in that great struggle for independence.

In all the minor adjustments between the states and the nation that led down to the establishment of these titles, it is gratifying to note the spirit of fairness and the regard for the general good that prevailed among our fathers; our mother state, Connecticut, even rising above the claims of strict justice to the level of magnanimity in recompensing, with painstaking care, her citizens for their losses in the war of the revolution.

But what shall we say of the attitude of our pioneers toward the Red Man? We encounter here the long discussed and vex-

ing question of the dealings of civilized man with the savage, in regard to which, views so widely different have been held. On the one hand are those who have no confidence in the character of the Red Man or in his capacity for civilization, and no respect for his rights; in whose view there is no destiny for the savage except that of annihilation. "There is no good Indian but the dead Indian."

On the other hand there are those whose ideas of the Indian are very optimistic, and of the white man very pessimistic.

In their view, the Indians have been ruthlessly and cruelly driven from their possessions, with scarcely a shadow of justice. We are a nation of treaty breakers, and the century of our national dealing with the Red Man, is a century of dishonor.

Neither of these extreme views can be true.

I believe in the capacity for civilization and in the future of the Red Man.

I am not willing to indulge in sweeping denunciation of the white man without discrimination, and without considering the difficulties in the case. The difficulty lay in the fact that civilization was dealing with barbarism.

Their standards of value were widely different.

The Indian's wants were few and he valued few things.

He prized beads and blankets, calico and wampum. He had no sense of the value of money. Give him a thousand dollars for a tract of land one day and he would give it back to you the next for a keg of *fire-water*. What he did value, he desired in such amounts as would suffice for present use. Improvident as he was, he had no idea of storing for future needs. But was this low estimate of value a valid reason for cheating him? No; but it may have been a valid reason for not giving him all that his lands may have been worth to you. If, after awhile, he sees that he has made a poor bargain and grows discontented, it is natural. It is even pathetic. But is it so easy to see how it could have been avoided?

Without defending all that our government has done, I do not believe it has been a deliberate treaty breaker. Nor do I believe that responsible Indian tribes have deliberately violated their agreements. Difficulties have generally occurred through

irresponsible parties. Discontented Indians, seeing their lands slipping away from them, have encroached upon our borders. Greedy and unscrupulous white settlers have encroached upon the lands of the savages. Collisions and retaliations, often bloody, treacherous and cruel, have culminated in war. War has ended, ultimately, in victory for the civilized man. Then has come a new treaty; and in the treaty, as among all nations, civilized or uncivilized, concessions have been made by the defeated party, and the Indian has struck his tents for another march towards the setting sun. It is pathetic, but is it easy to see where the wrong has been? Looking at the equity of the whole question, was it better for human kind that the Red Man should be left in undisturbed possession of this vast domain and hold it for barbarism? It cannot be. But should the White Man wait until the Red Man could become civilized and they could transact their business upon a level? It could not be. Then the savage must be dealt with in some way, and he must be dealt with somewhere near to the level of his estimate of value.

But now come to this bargain for the Firelands. There was a treaty that seems to have been acceptable to both sides, by which the Indians relinquished their title to these lands. But it may be said that behind that treaty was the battle of Fallen Timbers on the banks of the Maumee, in which Mad Anthony Wayne and his army broke the power of the Indian tribes in the northwest. Other forces were mustering. Immigrants were coming in ever increasing numbers. The tide was against them. What was there for them but to take the best they could get? Was it justice or hard necessity that prevailed in that treaty?

Then, it may be said, look at the bargain. Some presents, \$16,000, and an annuity of \$1,000 for all the Western Reserve west of the Guyahoga river. The annuity soon dropped out of sight; for soon after this treaty came the battle of Tippecanoe, with its victory for Harrison over the Indians, then the unsuccessful attack of Indians and British upon Fort Stephenson, then Perry's victory on Lake Erie, and finally Harrison's rout of Indians and British on the Thames in Canada, which drove every responsible tribe of Indians out of all this region, leaving but

weak and scattered remnants behind. The annuity ceased because there was no responsible Indian party to receive it.

The Firelands constituted less than half the territory of the Western Reserve, west of the Cuyahoga river. Making a liberal allowance, then, the Indians received \$10,000 for the Firelands, that is for 500,000 acres of land. This would be exactly two cents an acre! Turning to the other side of the bargain, the sufferers were allotted their lands at the rate of one acre for every \$1.08 of damage.

A few years later Mr. Platt Benedict bought of Col. William Taylor and Mrs. Polly Bull, both residents of Connecticut, 1,672 acres of wild land, constituting a part of the present site of Norwalk, paying for a part of it \$2.25 an acre, and for the rest \$2.00 an acre. Land, generally, in Ohio, according to Senator John Sherman, was sold to settlers at \$2.00 an acre.

The Firelands, we learn, were held at a higher rate than the country surrounding them, and consequently were settled more slowly. It is not likely that an acre of the Firelands was sold for less than \$2.00.

The Indians, then, received for their lands two cents an acre, and the price rose at once to \$2.00 an acre on coming into the hands of the white man; an encouraging increase of a hundred fold! It is the old story! Yankee shrewdness against savage ignorance! The strong taking advantage of the weak! It is simply one short chapter in the long years of the nation's dishonor in its treatment of the Red Man.

So, doubtless, it will be said. And so warm a friend of the pioneers as Gen. Bierce, seems to assent to this view of the case when he admits that, probably, the less said about this transaction the better.

But is this a fair view of the case? Doubtless it was a good bargain. But is it so clear that it was a so much better bargain for the settler than for the Indian?

The moment the white man set foot upon this soil with his intelligence, his habits of industry, his thrift and foresight, the land was worth a hundred fold more than it was before. It would produce more than a hundred fold more.

These lands could support but a few hundred savages roam-

ing over them, hunting and fishing, with a patch of corn here and there, cultivated by squaws.

According to the last census these lands supported over 66,000 people in comfort and luxury, supplying the varied wants of a civilized people. And were the numbers doubled or tripled these acres would have supported them still. Civilization *brings its value with it* wherever it goes. Doubtless the settler paid the savage a very reasonable price for what the land was or could be *to the savage*.

It is preposterous to claim that the settler should have paid the savage what the land became worth, at once, to the settler.

While deceit and jugglery, and cheating should never be countenanced on the part of man or nation, and cannot be too severely condemned, especially when committed by the intelligent against the ignorant, the strong against the weak, we should not allow our pioneers or the nation to be sweepingly and indiscriminately denounced without protest, and without due consideration of the difficulties in the case.

Nor can we forget that in the underlying equity of the whole matter, it is better that the White Man should occupy and have dominion over this territory. It is better for the Red Man that he be circumscribed in the territory he now occupies; that his tribal relations be broken up; that he learn to toil and live as a civilized, intelligent citizen of a country which is destined to bless and not to curse him.

We conclude, then, that we have no just reason to blush over the titles of our pioneers to the lands upon which they came to dwell. At any rate, if they had not a clear title to their homes, I do not know where we should go in all the breadth of this land, from ocean to ocean, to find a dweller upon the soil who has a right to his title deed. I go further, and challenge the world to say, what could have been done that was not done to cause the titles by which our pioneers held their lands to shine with justice and honor.

In this address, I have treated the pioneers and the sufferers as practically identical. As a matter of fact, this was, frequently, not the case. The sufferer often sold his claim to the

land without having taken possession. Those who bought these claims and settled upon the lands became the pioneers.

This fact does not affect the origin or the quality of the titles.

One word more and I am done. We may sometimes surround our pioneers with the halo of undue exaltation. Whatever we may now see in the position they occupied, or in the part they acted, that is especially significant, or of exalted importance, this did not enter very largely into their consciousness.

They came into this western country with the ideas, the spirit, the habits which they had acquired in their colonial life.

They were practical men and women who came out here for a very practical purpose. They came to better their condition; to receive compensation for services rendered their country in the revolutionary war or for losses sustained in that war; to secure for themselves larger room and better opportunities for their families. They had very hopeful anticipations of this virgin soil.

They were willing to leave behind them some luxuries and comforts of their former life and expose themselves to some dangers for the sake of the anticipated benefits.

They found many compensations here, in their free, brotherly life, for the deprivations they endured.

They were not very different from the men and women whom we know.

They had their faults as well as their virtues, their weaknesses and fears as well as their stalwart heroism.

What we have especial reason to remember them for, with gratitude and reverence, is the fact that with all their practical thrift, they cared for the better things.

They cared for liberty and law. They cared for intelligence, for virtue, for morality and religion. They feared God and they regarded man. They gave thought and effort and of their slender substance to these things.

They wove them into the fabric of these communities which they reared. They stood by these things which they valued, all their lives long; and they transmitted them to their posterity.

Woe be to us if we neglect them or lose our sense of their value!

We are pioneers of the generations that are coming. May our children's children look back upon us with gratitude and honor as we, to-day, look back upon our pioneers with thanksgiving and reverence, as the faithful agents and promoters of a civilization that fills our homes with peace and plenty, our minds with intelligence, our lives with liberty, our hearts with patriotism and our future with hope.



NORWALK INSTITUTE.

The building which replaced the old seminary building, which was destroyed by fire in 1836. It was used as a high school building from 1855 to its being replaced by the present central school building in 1886.

The Eighty-Seventh Anniversary

OF

The Settlement of Huron County.

Written for the Annual Meeting of the Firelands Historical Society,
June 17, 1896, by I. M. Gillette, of Norwalk.

Eighty-seven years ago, there came away from the shores of the Atlantic, in the state of Connecticut, a little party of three men.

This adventurous band left home and civilization, faced the perils of a journey of over six hundred miles, and endured the hardships and toils of making a new home in the wilderness of a strange land.

About eight weeks from their departure, these Pioneers arrived at their destination, in the wilds of the Firelands, now Huron county. In these vast woods the blows of the settler's ax had never resounded; through their branches the smoke from the settler's cabin had never curled. Here roamed the deer, and the bear; and here the silence of the midnight hour was broken by the howling of the wolf and the whoop of the hostile Indian.

They built their cabin and began the clearing of their lands.

After awhile others came in, consisting of families of men, women and children. Some of the men were farmers, some were skilled in trades and professions.

The women were neat and industrious housewives, and diligent workers at the spinning wheel and the loom. These Pioneers

began the great work of converting a forest into a home, by falling trees, building houses and cutting out roads; and all through the season, there was busy work in this wilderness.

The primeval forest rang from morn till eve, with blows of the ax.

New clearings opened out, and new log houses rolled up on every hand. And the work has gone happily on to this day.

Rustic bedsteads, chairs, tables, and the omnipresent cradle, made their appearance in every house; and industry and ingenuity soon transformed every log cabin into a home.

The winters were safely and comfortably passed by the Pioneers. Their fires crackled brightly and the festivities of Christmas time were observed as joyously in this Fireland forest, as in the old far-away home.

One great cause of the success of this country was the active help the women rendered their husbands. Every wife was indeed a helpmeet. She not only did the housework, but helped her husband in the clearings, amid the blackened stumps and logs.

And thus Huron county has ever continued to meet the fondest anticipations of its friends. Its career from the beginning to this day, has been one of constant and unceasing growth, development and progress. It has never taken a step backward.

Those of you who never lived in the backwoods, can have no adequate conception of the vast labor and toil undergone in this wilderness, to create the results which you see all around you. A settler's first years in the woods are a continued fight, hand to hand, with savage nature, for existence. It is pleasant for us to-day, to look out upon the broad fields, green with the growing crops; but do we know, can we calculate, how many blows of the ax, how many drops of sweat, have been expended in turning each one of these broad acres of land from forest to farm? Huron county's story forms an important chapter in the history of Ohio. That story I would love fully to recount to you step by step on this festal day, when she celebrates her eighty-seventh anniversary.

I would fain tell of its organization, and that of the townships; and of the rise and progress of its churches; the building of its houses of worship, of its schools, and the thorough

work they have accomplished; of the establishing of mills and factories; how year after year the forest had been felled, and the chopping full of blackened stumps have been transformed into smooth fields of waving grain; how the log cabins have been replaced by substantial and fine residences, large barns, fruitful orchards and bountiful crops. All this I have, and much more I would be glad to recite in detail to you, but the sun of this long summer day would set before the half could be told. So I will conclude by saying of our Pioneer fathers and mothers who sleep in yonder graveyard, that their noble deeds will not be forgotten so long as the history of the Firelands is rehearsed among men.



"SEPTARIA" IN PERU CREEK, NEAR NORWALK.

Early History

Of the Churches of Erie County.

BY HON. RUSH R. SLOANE.

An interesting paper by him on the first church established in Sandusky, and read at the 40th annual meeting of the F. H. S.

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN :

Recently the question was asked me, which was the earliest religious organization in Sandusky? And my attention was called to a history of Erie county, Ohio, published in 1889, and edited by one Lewis Cass Aldrich, who was not a resident of Sandusky, or of the state of Ohio, in which the statement is made that the first religious organization in Sandusky was that of the Congregational society, and the editor goes on to say, "that on the 28th of May, 1819, the following persons: Nathan T. Jennings, Marie Jennings, David and Elizabeth McMurray, Lydia Watkins and Anna Sylvia, assisted by two missionaries from Connecticut, the Revs. John Seward and Joseph Treat, organized this church." The editor then says, "it was not, however, until a year later that any accessions were made to the number, when four names were added to the original six. During this time nothing is found that shows the presence of any clergyman, and for a period of eight years no addition was made to their number. Death and removal reduced the list to two viz: Samuel Walker and his wife." This would bring us to 1828, when of the original six members and the four additional a year later, only two then remained.

It is interesting, and I will note in this connection, that the Rev. John Seward, one of the clergymen who organized the

Congregational society at Sandusky, was from Tallmadge, Portage county, Ohio, where he was installed as pastor of the church on the 5th day of August, 1812, and that he remained there in that capacity for upwards of thirty years. During the early years of his labors there he was engaged to some extent in missionary work, and during that time visited Sandusky, as stated. Now, it is clear that the editor of the work above referred to supposed that the society then organized was the earliest church organization in Sandusky. In this conclusion we do not concur, and before we finish will give the reasons why his opinion is not sustained by the facts and circumstances as they appear.

When statements are made and conclusions deduced for which no authority is given, and when it appears that such statements are not sustained in fact, it justifies the doubt that will present itself to the mind of the reader as to the accuracy of the entire work of the author, who may be subject to such criticism. Now in the history in question, on the subject of the organization of said Congregational society, the following statement is made, and let us quote the exact words, "taking into consideration the fact that two churches have gone off from her midst, there is ample proof that she has ever been an active, growing organization. In 1835 a part of her membership formed the Episcopal church."

Now there is not the slightest evidence in the world as to the correctness of the above statement, and it is absolutely not in accordance with the facts as they occurred.

The men who formed and organized the Episcopal church in Sandusky in 1835 were the following: John G. Camp, Eleutheros Cooke, John Kenny, John N. Sloane, Ogden Mallory, Zenas W. Barker, Thomas Neil, Abner Root, James Hollister and William P. Chapman. Not one of them was a member of the Congregational church, and, with the exception of Mr. Sloane, who had belonged to the Methodist church, all of them were either Episcopalians or men not claiming membership in any religious body.

The only prominent withdrawal from the Congregational church of any one who joined the Episcopal church that we know of was that of Augustus H. Moss, Esq., who, on coming to

Sandusky some years after the organization of the Episcopal church, at first attended the Congregational church, and was elected one of its trustees in 1845. In 1847 he was confirmed in the Episcopal church and for many years thereafter up to the time of his decease was active and prominent in the work and councils of this church, but this was long after the organization of the Episcopal church in 1835, and there is, therefore, not the slightest ground to justify the language in the history as quoted above.

In 1857, on the 4th day of July, "The Firelands Historical Society" was organized as agreed upon at a general meeting of the pioneers, held on the 20th day of May of the same year at Norwalk.

One of the earliest acts of this society was to direct the preparing of correct memoirs of the townships upon the "Firelands," and pursuant to this action the Honorable Eleutheros Cooke, Francis D. Parish, William B. Smith, John Weeden and Captain Ezra Wells were appointed a committee to prepare and present a memoir of the township of Portland (Sandusky), which was done, and their report was read at a meeting of the society, and was by order of the society published in the March number of the "*Firelands Pioneer*" in the year 1859, nearly forty years ago; since which time, in the matters referred to therein, it has always been considered the highest and best authority to be found.

These pioneers who prepared this township memoir were all of them residents of the county since 1820, and three of them before 1817; and as to which was the earliest religious organization in Portland township, they say: "The Methodist Episcopal church was organized in 1818, having been the pioneer in the city."

One of this committee, William B. Smith, who in 1818 built the first brick building in Sandusky, and which is still standing just west of Scott's American, on Water street, and his wife were members of this church, and it would seem but reasonable to conclude that Mr. Smith, of all men at the time he assisted in the preparation of this memoir, would have been conversant with the facts as to the organization of this particular church and the

date of such organization, and that the gentlemen associated with him on the committee would not have permitted these facts to go on record had they not believed them to be true.

The foregoing would seem to establish beyond any reasonable doubt the question as to which was the first religious organization in Sandusky. There are, however, some other incidents and facts that strengthen and sustain the history as published in the *Pioneer*. The parents of the writer came to Sandusky to reside permanently in the year 1821. My mother, a daughter of Abner Strong and Sally Strong of Lyme (Strong's Ridge), was a member of the Congregational church at Lyme, which had been organized July 17, 1817, and I remember very well her telling me that when they came to Sandusky my father and herself would have preferred to have united with the Congregational society, but that the only church in Sandusky at that time was the Methodist church, and that they therefore united with that church in 1821. My sister, Mrs. Dr. J. V. Winslow, of Waterloo, DeKalb county, Indiana, five years my senior in age, confirms this statement, and these conversations sustain, it seems to me, very strongly the facts as stated in the township memoir published in the *Pioneer* in 1859. The only person living to-day that I know of who can give testimony from personal knowledge upon this subject is Mrs. Jane Hartzhorn, widow of Wyatt Hartzhorn, deceased, who is now making her home in Sandusky with her daughter, Mrs. Martial Duroy. This lady, who is nearly 91 years of age, and who is a most intelligent and remarkable woman, and is a daughter of that most worthy and excellent man, Father William Kelley, deceased, who came to Sandusky or Portland late in the year 1818, says she remembers very well that her father, at once on his arrival at Portland, united with the Methodist Episcopal church, and that at the time it was the only church society in Portland or Sandusky. Mrs. Hartzhorn was in her 13th year when her father came to Portland. She informs me that for several years the Methodists worshipped from house to house, and that regularly people of other religious belief worshipped with them. In 1824, mainly through her father's efforts, who was, however, aided by other members of this society, they secured for regular services the school house, then standing on or

near the north end of the lot where the Sloane house and block is now located, on Columbus avenue, and here regular services were held until they took possession of their new frame church building, in 1829-30, which was located just west of where the Erie county court house now stands, and fronted on Jackson street. The society continued to worship in this church until the year 1845, when the basement of their new and fine church on the west public square was occupied. The next year this building was destroyed by fire, and with it the records and books of the society, I believe.

Mrs. Hartzhorn informs me that for many years after the arrival here of their family in 1818, the Methodists were far more numerous than the members of all the other denominations combined. She remembers very well the Newtons, the Spauldings, Crippens, Kellars, Nims, Crams, Van Fleets, Tuttles, Sloanes, Allens, Smiths, Poormans, McGees, Osbornes and others beside her own father's family, all of whom were Methodists.

She also remembers those who were Congregationalists: Mr. N. T. Jennings, David and Elizabeth McMurry, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Walker and Isaac Darling. The McMurrys became reduced to want and were supported by the public and soon died.

Mr. Jennings left the place, and for ten or twelve years almost if not the only Congregationalists in Sandusky were Mr. Samuel Walker and his wife, Sally Ann, who frequently worshipped with the Methodists and were earnest and devout people. She remembers the following Methodist ministers who preached in Sandusky at an early day: Father William Gurley, Father John Beatty, James McIntyre, True Pattie, John Janes, William Runnels, Edward Thompson and L. B. Gurley. She also remembers hearing Rev. Alva Coe, Revs. Demund, Betts and Adams preach occasionally. They were all union Congregationalists.

In the year 1816, after peace had been restored and the settlers had returned to their homes and more had moved into Northern Ohio, at the 5th session of the Ohio conference of Methodists held at Louisville, Kentucky, Sept. 3d, 1816, Rev. J. B. Finley, was appointed presiding elder of Ohio district, embracing eight circuits and including all the Western reserve. On September 3d, 1817, at the 6th Ohio conference held at Zanesville, Ohio,

Rev. Finley was reappointed to Ohio district and Huron circuit created, and Rev. Alfred Brunson was sent to the Fire Lands or Huron port for the purpose of forming the new circuit. In the *Western Pioneer*, page 179, Rev. Alfred Brunson among other things, says: "I was living in Fowler, Trumbull county, Ohio; it was the first week in January, 1818, that I started for my new (Huron) circuit.

"I was clad in homespun, the produce of my wife's industry. My horse and equipage were of the humblest kind. The journey was mostly through a dense forest. I traveled thirty miles before I could find a road leading westward along the lake shore. Where Elyria now stands there was no bridge and I crossed the river on the ice. My circuit extended from Black river along the Ridge road by where Norwalk now stands, then to the little town of New Haven, and thence by a zigzag course to Sandusky bay and Venice and Portland, now Sandusky city, thence through Perkins, east along the lake shore to the place of beginning. I soon formed a four weeks' circuit of twenty-four appointments with 200 miles of travel. I preached the first sermon ever preached in Sandusky city, then containing some half a dozen houses."

"At Perkins was the largest and best society on the circuit and composed mostly of old Methodists who had emigrated from Connecticut. John Beatty, a local elder, and William Gurley, a local deacon, resided there.

"Within six months, from five appointments to begin with, I enlarged it to twenty-four appointments and returned 145 members, being an increase of seventy-five over what I found.

Gen. L. T. Bierce, deceased, whose father settled in Portage county, Ohio, in the year 1816, in his notes upon the "Settlement and Organization of the Firelands," when speaking of Sandusky also says, "The first church was a Methodist."

It seems to me, therefore, that from the foregoing there can be no reasonable doubt that the Methodist Episcopal was the first church organized in Sandusky, and that since it was organized in the year 1818 it maintained its services of prayer, class meetings and preaching occasionally by gatherings from house to house up to 1824, since which time it has always had a stated

or fixed place of worship. That in 1829 it erected and has ever since occupied its own church building for worship, and that since 1818 has been regularly visited by the presiding elders of the church organization in the state.

In this connection it will be interesting to mention that since November, 1811, preaching and services by Methodist ministers has been quite regularly held in Perkins township (only excepting the period of about one year following upon General Hull's disgraceful surrender to the British and Indians at Detroit in August, 1812). The first of these ministers was Father William Gurley, who came to Bloomingville, seven miles south of Sandusky and then a part of Huron county, on the 14th day of November, 1811, and on the following Sunday preached a sermon and organized the "First Methodist Episcopal society," and indeed the first religious association of any kind organized in the county of Huron, or on the Western Reserve west of Cleveland. He formed a class of ten members, which soon increased to twenty. Northern Ohio was at that time a wilderness and the congregations were gathered from a distance, some of the people living ten miles away. I quote pages 220-2 from The Memoir of Father Gurley, who had been converted under the prayers of Rev. John Wesley at Wexford city, in Ireland, and had been by him licensed to preach. He had suffered severe persecution and had narrowly escaped death. Great was the joy of the settlers when they heard that a preacher had arrived. At this time there was no minister of the gospel within at least forty miles. No sermon had then been heard in our county, and the news soon spread for many miles around.

A log school house, so recently built, was filled at the hour for worship. It was "Indian summer." The manner in which the audience were dressed was striking enough. The men were mostly dressed in tow shirts, linsey coats or hunting shirts and buckskin pantaloons, and moccasins instead of shoes were extensively worn. Here and there might be seen a vest of spotted fawn-skin made with the fur out, caps made of the skins of the raccoon and muskrat were worn instead of hats. These articles of dress were all of domestic manufacture, and mostly clumsy and uncouth in appearance. The costume of the ladies was

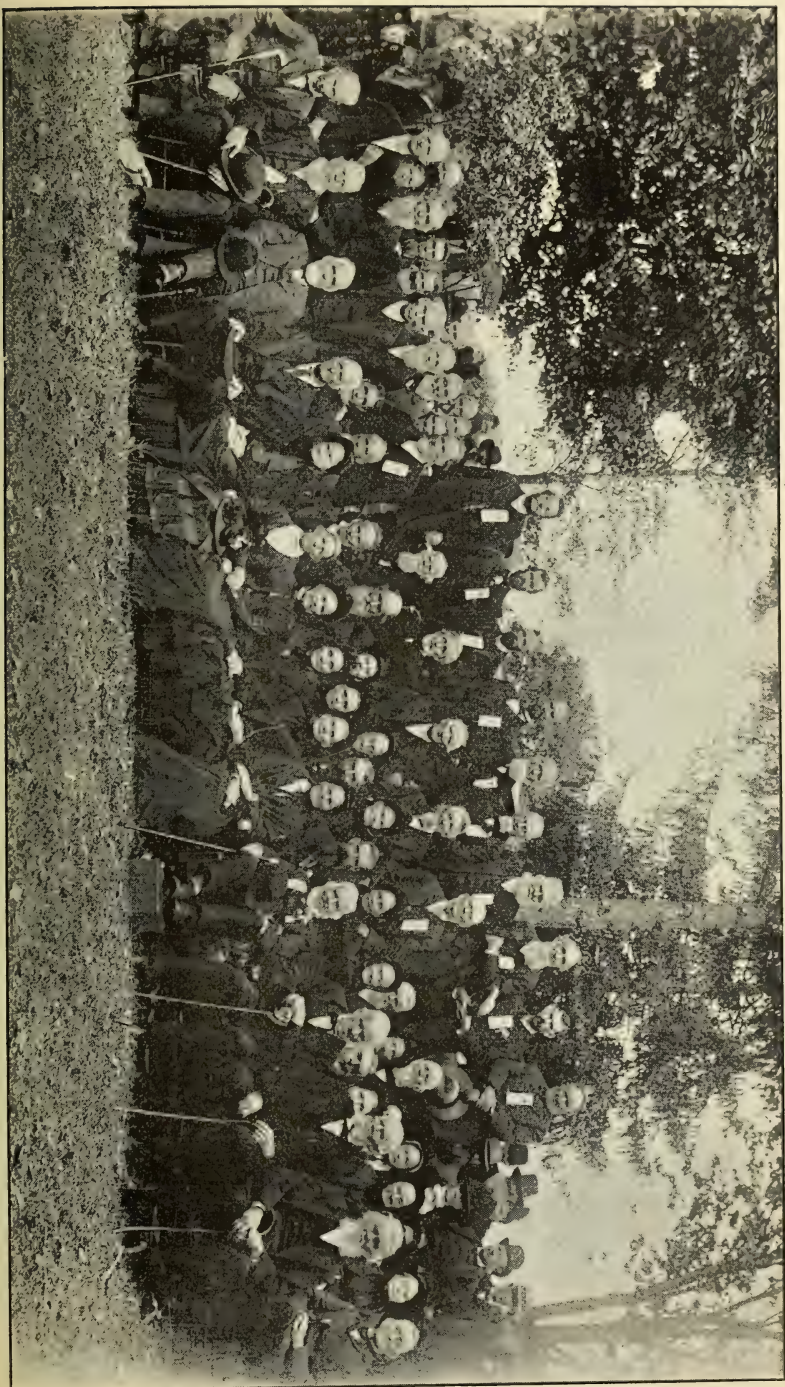
almost entirely of home manufacture, except that of those who had recently arrived from the east. A few Indians, attracted by curiosity, were present; they were in their hunting costumes with rifle, tomahawk and knife.

Father Gurley remained upon his land, preaching every Sunday until the unexpected surrender of General Hull at Detroit, when he, as well as the settlers, sought refuge from the expected British and savages in precipitate flight, some going to Fort Avery, some to Mansfield and some further south.

Returning to the county, Father Gurley located some two miles west of Milan, but after two years removed to what is now called Bogart, and afterwards in 1818, moved to the stone dwelling, still standing, in which his son W. D. Gurley now resides. This was the first stone dwelling house erected in the old county of Huron or upon the Firelands, and was built in the year 1816 by Rev. John Beatty.

In the year 1815 a Methodist class was organized in Perkins township and was for many years the largest society and congregation in this section of Ohio. This church has ever since been maintained and the fires upon her church altars have been kept burning brightly.

And now, in conclusion, let me here to-day in this august presence, testify in commemoration of the sacred and glorious memories of our ancestors on these Firelands, who, directed here by the finger of Providence, have given us a free Republican polity and a government of laws made by the people, the direct outcome of that religious instruction and public worship of Almighty God that was not forgotten or omitted by them, though few in numbers, in the midst of a wilderness and surrounded by a savage foe.



THE OLD PIONEERS.

at the Hotel in Proctor to celebrate the one hundredth birthday

Recollections of Northern Ohio.

Paper prepared by Mrs John Kennan, mother of George Kennan, the noted author and traveler. Read by Mrs. Henry Brown at the fortieth annual meeting of the F. H. S.

To-day, January 23, 1895, I complete my 84 years. My children and dear friends have urged me to write my recollections of my experiences of life in Northern Ohio, particularly the Firelands, seventy-five or eighty years since. King truly remarks: "The millions who are dwelling in peace and plenty on the broad farms and in the busy towns of Ohio, to day, can get no realizing sense from mere words of the hardships by which their prosperity was earned. The toilsome journey, the steep mountain ways, the camping out where there were no inns, and hardly a road to guide them, were as nothing to the dreariness which at the journey's end confronted the emigrant and his devoted wife and tender children. The unbroken forest was all that welcomed them, and the awful stillness of night had no refrain but the howling of the wolf, or the wailing of the whippoorwill. The nearest neighbor often was miles away. My father, Zebediah Morse, Esq., and three brothers, came to the Western Reserve in 1818, and I was a child only, between six and seven years of age. Those who are living in Huron county and vicinity now can have little conception of what it was then. My father and his brothers were small farmers in Ontario county, New York, near Canandaigua. They were young and ambitious, and decided to leave the older state, and, by buying many acres of land in the new country, to become "lords of the soil," identifying themselves with the growth and development of the country in which they had come to make their home. How well I remember the time we

left. The dooryard full of old friends and neighbors to see us start, for they felt we were going into the wilderness, and that they might never see us again. We went by wagon to Buffalo, having several teams. At Buffalo the families took a schooner to go by lake to Sandusky. There had been no steamboats built here at that time. We were eight days on the lake before we landed at Sandusky, and oh! how seasick we were most of the time! We stopped at Cleveland a few hours, then a place of a few hundred inhabitants, although it had been a trading post for some years between Detroit and Pittsburg. After stopping a short time at Sandusky, then containing three or four houses, we went in wagons to our farm. We could hardly call it a home, as there was no house—nothing but the virgin forest. My uncle, Ashel Morse, had preceded us by a few months, and he had a log house built and a few acres cleared. There we stayed until my father could put up a log house and clear a small place for its site; this we occupied with only quilts and blankets for the doors and windows during the summer, having arrived in June. Furniture was not to be had without sending a long distance for it and being at great expense. I well remember we could not get a bedstead for love or money. In this dilemma, rather than sleep on the floor, my father improvised a bedstead out of four barrels of flour, with saplings from the surrounding forest laid on top to hold the bed. As it was so high, my bed was made under it on the floor. I was not afraid of anything but Indians and snakes, of which the country seemed to be full. A large camp of the Indians was located by the side of the Huron river, which ran through my father's bottom land. I thought they would never find me, as I was so securely tucked away under the bed of my parents. At that time, or soon after, a board shanty was put up at the forks of the road that led to Peru, near Major Underhill's. In it a Mr. Tice opened a store to trade with the Indians, buying their furs and giving them plenty of firewater in exchange. This at times made them very ugly, noisy and quarrelsome. I was often awakened at night by their whoops and yells, as they rode furiously down the bank to their camp on the river on my father's farm. My father and his brothers bought their land before what is now prairie came into the market. It was held and occupied

as an Indian reservation, and did not come into the market for settlers until some time afterward. Living so near them, we saw a great deal of them, and as it was so soon after the final surrender at Detroit and the close of the war of 1812, of course we were somewhat apprehensive.

Sometime during the next year or two the Indians murdered three white men a few miles west of us, while they were in their shanty at night. They, the Indians, were brought to Norwalk, and, as there was no jail to put them in, they were guarded by relays of men, until their execution, which occurred by hanging, on the lot where Mr. Post's house now stands. My father went to see the spectacle, and so did some of the men, but my mother did not think it a suitable place for a little girl. After this we lived in constant apprehension for some time, as we feared the Indians might retaliate by slaying some white people in revenge. During the summer I went with my cousins to "The Oak Openings" or "Sand Ridge," as Norwalk was then called, to look for wild strawberries. We came in sight of Platt Benedict's log house, then the only house in Norwalk, and my cousins said the county seat is to be there. At that time the county seat was at Avery, a little below Milan. Only a cut out road ran between this place and Monroeville, where the Burts had commenced to build mills on the west branch of the Huron river. These and Major Underhill's saw mill are the only houses I remember at that time.

The first funeral I attended was of a little girl about my age, whose father, Mr. Tice, had but just come into Norwalk. I rode behind my father to the funeral and after it was over my father, wishing to do some errands, told me to stand on the stoop of the house while he was absent. After he left me I began to cry and Mr. Tice came out and made me go in the house. This little girl whose funeral I attended was the first to be laid in the cemetery which lies back of the Episcopal church. Afterwards I visited this grave, at which a modest marble slab had been erected, on which had been inscribed

"I am the first come here to lie;
Children and youth prepare to die."

A short time after we went into our new log house, a family by the name of Bloomer came from the east and located near us, preparatory to looking around for a new home. They afterwards located in Sherman township, where many of their descendants now live. In this family was a daughter about my age, who soon became my companion in play and work, and ever afterwards my dear friend. After she became a young lady she married Mr. Albert Brown and settled at or near Monroeville. He only died this last year, aged 93 years. She has been dead several years, but left several children in Norwalk and vicinity. We were inseperable while we were children in our play and work, for we were not allowed to play until I had done my allotted work every day.

We talk of heroines, but if ever there was one who deserved that name, it was the woman who braved all the trials and sickness of a new country and cheerfully took up life's daily tasks so that their children and those who came after them might enjoy the blessings of education and cultivation which we now enjoy. My mother was born and educated in Connecticut. Gentle, refined and accustomed to the society of people of culture and education, I remember how amid all her cares she was so faithful to teach me, not only from books but every household duty as well. My father had expected to build a frame house the next year after coming to Ohio, and brought much of the material for that purpose, but alas, the second summer we were all sick with fever, and fever and ague, and the diseases common to a new country. This prevented the building of the new house, and we had to live in the log one for years. The money that was to have gone into the new home went to the doctors and the workmen on the farm.

How well I remember the bottom land between our house and my uncle's place on the south, as it looked all covered with log heaps from the great trees which had been cut down preparatory to burning. My uncle, Ashel Morse, was a Baptist clergyman and came to the new state to do missionary work, which he did faithfully for many years in Norwalk, Peru, Fairfield, and other places, where there seemed a chance to do good. He died in 1840 at Peru where he was preaching at the time. After the location of the county seat at Norwalk, new and educated families

began to come in, and we had more congenial society. I was delighted with this change for I had just begun to feel the want of society. In the early days, Miss Clarissa Benedict (afterwards Mrs. Gallup) came down to watch with and take care of my mother, who was very sick. I looked upon her as some superior being, for I had never seen young ladies much, and she was so gentle and lovely that she won my heart at once. The Hon. Caleb Gallup, of Norwalk, is her son, and Mrs. Henry Brown and Mrs. Dunton (now of California) and Miss Lizzie Gallup are her daughters. As families came in, bringing their books with them, especially Judge Lane and David Gibbs, Esq.—they had books of which I had only heard—and as I had a great fondness for reading, through their kindness, I was able to gratify it. For the next few months I literally devoured them, reading all the British poets before I was fifteen, besides many histories and other books. My parents could only bring a few books, as the distance and means of transportation were an insuperable obstacle. Before this time I did not think of much but play, making my mimic houses about the roots of the great trees, which were everywhere. I think I must have had a great love for nature in her wild, uncultivated state, for I never remember to have been lonely in those childish years, but looked up to the sky, where I felt God saw me, and all my actions. The first preaching we attended was at the court house in Norwalk. Once in several weeks some circuit preacher or home missionary came along and stopped for a Sunday, and the new court house was open to all denominations for many years. The services were announced by blowing a tin horn in the hands of Mr. Luke Keeler (the same he used to convene the court). When we heard the horn on Sunday morning we knew we were to have preaching. You must not suppose that we were without religious instructions as a people all this time, for we had reading meetings at some house of the Pioneers almost every Sabbath. My parents and uncle organized a Baptist church with only four members the first year we came to Ohio. My parents realized that, before everything else, religion and education must fill the first place in the new home. My mother bought a few books—I remember we had Mrs. Haye's Female Biography. From these volumes, which I

read so much, I found my early ideas of what woman could be, and what she ought to be, and I could learn from my mother what I did not understand. For a long time she was my only teacher as there were but few schools in the country and they so far away they were inaccessible to us. The first of my going to school was at a log school house on the Peru road; it was taught by Miss Ann Boalt whose father was one of the early settlers. I used to go over to my uncles and go through the woods to school, as I was afraid to go alone. This school was only kept during warm weather. Here I first met Mrs. Wickham (then little Lucy Preston) who with her father, Samuel Preston, and her mother and little brother were living on the Peru road at Mr. B. Taylor's. They had but just come into the country, and afterwards removed to Norwalk, and Mr. Preston became the publisher of the *Reflector* which her husband, Mr. Wickham, and sons still continue. It was a very important event when we could have a newspaper near home. Before that my father had taken the "Sandusky *Clarion*" published by David Campbell, and we waited its weekly advent with much interest, for it gave us the latest news of the outside world. The winter I was thirteen I went from home to school, at Peru, or Macksville as it was called at that time. The school was taught by Dr. Harris, of Milan, a young medical student, who had but just come to the country from the east. The inhabitants of that township had with great ambition and liberality started what they termed an academy, built a pleasant school building that would accommodate two schools, and hired Dr. Harris to take charge as principal. This was about the time I think, that Dr. Sanders, the elder, came to Peru to settle. This school became very popular at once, and did much to incite a love for knowledge among the young people. It was patronized by students from all over the country. There were no public schools at that time. Although the state had made ample provision for education by appropriating lands for their support, yet there seemed to be a great prejudice against free schools, and it was not until some years afterward that the free school system was inaugurated. I boarded at Mr. Elijah Clary's, one of the early settlers and where young people boarded at the same time. They had also a daughter a few years older

than most of us. She was such a beautiful singer and musician, and we had such a lovely time. She afterwards married Mr. John Sanders, brother of the Doctor, and left several children, but she went to the "better land" many years since. One day during school hours we had a call from Dr. Harris' sister, and Dr. Baker, of Florence, and the young lady he afterwards married, Miss Crane. It soon began to be whispered about that they were engaged, and we were on the *qui vive* to see all of them we could. Dr. Baker afterwards came to Norwalk, and in company with Dr. Kittredge practiced many years. I used to go home once in four weeks. My father used to come after me on horseback and I rode behind him. The roads were so rough and muddy, this was much the most comfortable way. This was all the chance I had to go to school for some time.

In the two or three years following quite a company of young folks used to meet together for amusement at different places. I remember one Fourth of July a large load of us went down to Mr. Minuse, below Milan, staying all night. They had young people about our age, and we went on invitation. It was a beautiful day when we started, but there came up a smart shower and we got quite wet. Our white dresses and finery had rather a forlorn look when we arrived there, but it was but a little thing to us, who were full of thoughts of pleasure and enjoyment. The house stood far back from the road, and it was a lovely farm. It was not long before we were going all over it. I think it must have been in part prairie, as I do not remember any stumps. Several times we went to Milan and Huron, to parties, staying all night at the hotel and coming back the next day. We had no steam or electric cars to take us back and forth, but Jonas Benedict, then a very attractive companion, drove us with his four-hosse team. We felt perfect confidence in him, and although the roads were rough and bad every way, he never tipped us over, and we went and came safely, thanks to his care and skill. Once we went to Sandusky and staid a day or two at Mr. Boalt's, the elder, who kept a hotel there at that time. While there we took a sail across the bay to the islands. We started in the morning and did not get back until after dark, but it was a

beautiful moonlight evening, and we enjoyed it very much. While at Sandusky I saw Mr. Lester Boalt for the first time. He was reading law at the time, and was staying at home. Afterwards I used to pass him two or three times a week, as he was teaching school at Monroeville and went over to Norwalk to recite to Judge Lane. He was older than most of us, but he was very polite to us, and contrived to have a good time for the youngsters. At this time my brother, Charles Morse, who was a baby just out of arms when we came to Ohio, began to be a great deal of company to me, and in after years the dearest companion and helper on all occasions. He died at Rochester, N. Y., of lagrippe, on the 15th of December, 1889. He was my only remaining brother, and although younger than myself by several years, we had always been very dear to each other.

I do not think my parents ever regretted coming to Ohio, notwithstanding the privation and sickness they endured for many years. The climate of Ohio was delightful and the soil was so prolific that it quickly repaid the husbandman many times over for his labor. When my father raised his first crop of corn on his new land, I shall never forget his delight and amazement at its size and fruitfulness. "Why," he said to my mother, "the stalks are so tall I cannot hang my hat on them." To one accustomed to the small corn of New York it seemed simply marvelous. I afterwards went through the field and it was like going through a forest, the tops of the corn towering high above my head. An orchard of apple and peach trees was quickly set out, and in a few years we had all the fruit we needed, particularly early peaches, which came into bearing very soon.

My father was justice of the peace for many years while the country was new, and the poor, and hardly and unjustly treated, always found in him a warm friend. He was particularly anxious to do anything he could for any one seeking a new home in the west. Many a time I have had to give up my bed to some weary traveler, rather than having him sent on farther, for my parents were unwilling that any should be refused a night's lodging and my mother often let families of movers cook their meals by her fire, while they ate and slept in their wagons. We had frequent visits from the Indians even after their reservation had

been ceded to the whites. They came to their old hunting grounds to dispose of their furs and peltries to the pale faces, and their squaws came with them to sell their baskets, which it was often a great convenience for us to be able to buy. Once, after I was quite a girl, one of the Indians coming up to me said "You come and be my squaw." I suppose he was just in fun but I was afraid to say much to them after that. Once when I got to be old enough to help my mother we were tying a comforter one evening in our living room, and my seat was nearly against the back door, when suddenly the back door opened and a tall Indian came noiselessly in and was so near that he almost touched me. My mother says I came under the comforter to her side as quick as flash, for I was very much frightened. He seemed perfectly sober, but had lost his companions and could not find them. He wanted to stay all night as it rained. My father told him yes, he could stay if he would sleep on the floor by the fire; this he gladly consented to do and they laid down some blankets for him and he slept quietly until morning. My sleeping room was a little bedroom off from the sitting room, with only a curtain for a door. The big fire gave light all night, and I did not sleep much, but watched most of the night to see that he did not get up and murder us all, but he was perfectly harmless.

The Moravians, who were the first settlers of Ohio, came to instruct and Christianize the Indians, and in doing so, adopted only such means as our Savior used to bring the world to a knowledge of the truth. They were intensely opposed to strife and bloodshed as they saw it among the savages, and the grasping unprincipled white men who came into the country from time to time, and more than once when they had made happy and flourishing settlements among the Indians abandoned them all rather than take up arms to uphold their rights. This was contrary to all their views of duty and the teachings of Him whom they made their guide in all things. They came from Pennsylvania where they had flourishing communities and they, many of them, struggled back there when they were forced to leave Ohio by the constant raids of the hostile Indians, and the still more grasping and unprincipled whites. This was in the latter half of the last century, before Ohio became a state, and

was only known as a part of the Great Northwest Territory. After its admission into the sisterhood of states, and its partial survey and division into counties and more people came in, the situation began to improve, but for a long time the Indians made constant raids on both sides of the Ohio river, for they were determined not to give up their river and their happy hunting grounds to the pale faces. The beautiful river, and the happy hunting grounds adjacent to it, and this part of Ohio and Kentucky, became known as "the dark and bloody ground" for some years. After Ohio was admitted as a state, and indeed some years before, a crowd of emigrants flocked into the country. Farmers, mechanics, traders and lawyers began to pour in. Schools were an object of the very earliest interest to the settlers of Ohio. Hardly a township or village was without one. Generally they were humble in architecture, but they had good teachers, although the mixture of studies would now be considered heterogeneous. Discipline was of the most rigorous type. Many of the men who taught in these schools were men of superior education, and their names are held in grateful remembrance. Another of the phases of the time, and which could only occur in a new country, was the long journeys made by the judges and lawyers on horseback through wilderness and swamps, in their annual rounds, attending the courts. Riding the circuit in company long continued to be the custom of the judges and the bar, the lawyers residing in only a few of the larger towns. If the old traditions are to be credited, the old court houses and the wayside must have echoed with a wonderful mingling of law and hilarity. Many of our most noted judges and lawyers had much of their training in this way. After they began to hold court in Norwalk, we sometimes went to hear the speeches from the lawyers who came to attend court from the center of the state, for there most of the legal talent resided at that time. The Western Reserve was not settled near as early as southern and eastern Ohio. Its near proximity to the Indians and British at Detroit, seemed to retard its early settlement, although Congress had laid out a road between the Fire Lands and the Indian reservations, and appropriated one mile, on each side for settlement. It is related by Daniel Sherman that at the rising of the Indians in 1812, at

Detroit, he went from Huron county to Mansfield for greater safety but did not see a clearing or settlement for forty miles. The directors and owners of the Fire Lands had put them in charge of Taylor Sherman as their general agent. His mission was accomplished by a full survey, allotment, and partition among the numerous owners. In 1810 he was followed by his son, Charles R. Sherman, who had been educated and admitted to the bar in Connecticut. He soon took a prominent position, becoming one of the judges of the supreme court of the state. He died in 1827 while on the circuit. Among his children are the late Gen. William T. Sherman and Senator John Sherman, men who have done much to shape the destinies of our states and country.

When I was about seventeen, I attended the academy in Norwalk, which had just been started, and had for its principal, C. P. Bronson, an Episcopal clergyman. I think he was the finest reader I have ever heard, and he took the most unwearied pains to make good readers of his scholars. Everything he read or recited, although we had heard it before, took a new meaning under his masterly manner of presenting, and thrilled us, his pupils, as nothing had ever done before. He continued but one season in charge of the school. Afterwards the trustees, Judge Baker and Harvey Morse, Esq., wrote to Mr. John Kennan, a college graduate, and a successful teacher in Herkimer, N. Y., to come and take charge of the school. They had met him in their visits east and found he was willing to come to Ohio. He came in 1828 and I was married to him in 1829, when I was 18 years old. After that I lived in Norwalk, instead of on the farm, and the lives of many of its settlers have been written by able hands, and rescued from oblivion. Indeed, Norwalk, beautiful Norwalk, has always held a high place in the affections of its inhabitants as a home of culture and morality, and a model for surrounding towns.

As I look back over the many years that have passed, and see the many changes time has wrought, the lines of Walter Scott comes forcibly to my mind:

"Oft in the stilly night

E'er slumber's chain has bound me,
Fond memory brings the light,
Of other days, around me.

The smiles, the tears of childhood's years,
The words of love then spoken,
The eyes that shone, now dimmed and gone,
The cheerful hearts now broken.

I feel like one who treads alone
Some banquet hall deserted,
Whose lights have fled, whose garlands dead
And all but he departed.

Thus in the stilly night
E'er slumber's chain hath bound me
Fond memory brings the light,
Of other days around me."

"One generation passeth away and another cometh," but my
steps are strong to follow them, my own familiar friends.

M. A. KENNAN.

Norwalk—Four Centuries of Retrospect.

BY CALEB HATHAWAY GALLUP.

[From the Norwalk Reflector of May 12, 1896.]

After Columbus, in 1492, made known to the "world" the existence of a "new continent beyond the sea," England, France and Spain each sought to appropriate the largest possible share of this "new world."

In 1497-8 the explorations of the Cabots along the Atlantic coast gave England an opportunity to claim sovereignty over all that territory lying inland between Florida on the south to the Gulf of St. Lawrence on the north and the Pacific ocean on the west.

In 1512 Juan Ponce de Leon discovered and extensively explored Florida. The next year he was appointed by Ferdinand of Spain as governor and authorized to colonize the "Island of Florida."

In 1534 Jacques Cartier discovered the main land of Canada, which he formally took possession of in the name of France, and then explored the gulf and river St. Lawrence. Subsequent exploration and settlements by the French established ownership over all the great chain of lakes and the vast water shed tributary thereto, finding outlet by way of the St. Lawrence river. Religious zeal, aided by the hardy and venturesome voyageurs, extended these explorations and possessions westward to the Mississippi river. These vast claims of England, Spain and France, extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific oceans, conflicted with each other and were prolific of disputes and wars. Those with Spain were finally settled by the treaty of February, 1819, in which the Spanish ownership of Florida passed to the United

States. Those with France ended with the defeat of Marquis de Montcalm and the fall of Quebec, when Wolfe stormed the Heights of Abraham, September 13, 1759, followed by the "Treaty of Paris" of 1763, by which all this vast water shed of the St. Lawrence river was transferred by France to England.

Amongst other evidences of actual possession by France at the date of the treaty of Paris, in this immediate neighborhood, was a fort, built in 1754, on the east bank of the Sandusky river, called Iunandot, and another on the west bank near Sandusky City, called Fort Sandusky, both of which, by that treaty, passed to the undisputed jurisdiction of England. Notwithstanding the actual ownership and occupancy by the French, England at different times and to different parties assumed to dispose of this territory by royal grants that in many cases were never carried into operation by possession and settlement, and to this generation have no significance save as histories of lapsed opportunities. The particular grant which especially interests us was made April 23, 1662, by Charles II. to John Winthrop and eighteen associates, to "all that part of our dominions in New England in America, bounded on the east by Narragansett river, commonly called Narragansett bay, where the river falleth into the sea, and in longitude, as the line of Massachusetts colony, running from east to west, that is to say, from said Narragansett Bay on the east to the South sea on the west, with the islands thereunto adjoining." This embraced all the land bounded east by Narragansett bay and Long Island sound and thence west to the Pacific ocean. Other grants were subsequently made by Charles II.

In 1664 to the Duke of York, that resulted in the loss of all that Massachusetts colony grant lying within the state of New York.

In 1681 William Penn obtained a grant for the land lying west of the Delaware river and north to the 43d degree of north latitude, that resulted in the loss to the Massachusetts colony of all its grant in Pennsylvania.

By the treaty of 1783, at the close of the revolution, England surrendered to the United States all ownership and jurisdiction over this part of the continent.

September 13, 1786, the state of Connecticut ceded to the

United States, for the benefit of all the other twelve states and herself, all of her northwest lands lying west of a line parallel to and one hundred and twenty miles west of the western boundary of Pennsylvania, and extending from the 41st parallel of north latitude on the south to $42^{\circ} 2'$ north latitude on the north. The one hundred and twenty mile strip next west of Pennsylvania was reserved from that grant, and has from that day to this been known as "The Connecticut Western Reserve."

In 1787 was enacted that grand instrument known as "the Ordinance of 1787" forming with the Declaration of Independence, the Articles of Confederation and the Federal Constitution a galaxy of state papers, framed by a free, self governing people, that has no parallel on earth; that has enlightened and liberalized mankind wherever civilization exists; that has quickened the love of liberty, education and the rights of man throughout the world. This ordinance forever and irrevocably dedicated to freedom, wherein "slavery, or involuntary servitude," except for crime, shall never exist, the territory now embraced within the five great states of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin. This instrument not only dedicated nearly half a continent to liberty of person, but provided for "extending the fundamental principles of civil and religious liberty which form the basis whereon these republics, their laws and constitutions are erected; to fix and establish those principles as the basis of all laws, constitutions and governments which forever hereafter shall be formed in the said territory."

When we recall the fact that in most of the original thirteen states slavery existed in 1787, and that their representatives framed and adopted this instrument, its grandeur is enhanced. It underlies and is paramount to all our constitution and laws of to-day.

In the Revolutionary war the British under Governor Tryon, invaded Connecticut and destroyed by fire the towns of Greenwich, Fairfield, Danbury, Ridgefield, Norwalk, New and East Haven, New London and Groton.

In 1792, as an indemnity to those fire sufferers, the state of Connecticut appropriated and donated to those sufferers "Five hundred thousand acres of land belonging to this state, lying

west of the state of Pennsylvania, and bounded northerly on the shore of Lake Erie, beginning at the west line of said land then belonging to this state, and extending eastward to a line running north and south parallel to the east line of the lands then belonging to this state, and extending the whole width of said lands, and easterly so far as to make said quantity of five hundred thousand acres, exclusive of any lands within said bounds, if any be, which may have been heretofore granted, to be divided to and among the said sufferers, and their legal representatives where they are dead, in proportion to the several sums annexed to their names, as follows in the annexed list:—See Firelands Record (Classification Record) vol. 1, page 21, Recorder's office of Huron county.

It will be observed that the north boundary of this grant is the "shore of Lake Erie" and it includes no islands. Because the beneficiaries of this grant were mostly sufferers by fire the tract has ever since been known as "The Firelands."

Up to this time and for unknown centuries all of the vast wilderness west of the Allegheny mountains was the home and hunting ground of numerous Indian tribes, claiming ownership as an incident of their occupancy. But as a natural result of this nomadic life, that claim of ownership discarded all semblance of individual interest or possession, and found expression or definition in what we of this day would call communism, as is clearly set forth by one of their great chiefs, "Little Turtle," in addressing Gen. Wayne at the negotiation of the treaty following the battle of Fallen Timbers. "I now tell you that no one in particular can justly claim this ground, it belongs in common to us all. No earthly being has an exclusive right to it. The Great Spirit above is the only owner of this soil and has given us all an equal right to it."

August 20, 1794, by the victory of Gen. Wayne at Fallen Timbers over the allied Indian tribes of the northwest, their martial spirit and organized opposition to the "pale face" invasion of their home of centuries, was broken, and by treaty executed August 3, 1795, the Indian title to a large part of Ohio, and all of "Western Reserve" lying east of the Cuyahoga river was released.

But the United States had never recognized the validity of the title of Connecticut to the "Reserve," and controversies seemed likely to arise between the federal authorities and the grantees of the rights of Connecticut; to settle these adverse claims congress, in December, 1799, proposed to that state "for the purpose of quieting the grantees and purchasers under said state of Connecticut, and confirming their titles to the soil" of the Connecticut Western Reserve, to cede to said grantees the right of soil claimed by the United States, if that state would cede her right of jurisdiction to the United States over said tract. This proposition was accepted, and May 30, 1800, the deed of cession was executed by the state. All that now remained to complete a perfect title in the grantees of Connecticut was to extinguish the Indian title to that part west of the Cuyahoga river. July 4, 1805, at Fort Industry, on the Miami of Lake Erie, by treaty between the United States represented by Charles Jarrett, the commissioner for the United States, "Henry Champion, Esq., agent of the Connecticut Land Company" and "Isaac Mills, Esq., agent of the directors" * * * of "The proprietors of the half million acres of land lying south of Lake Erie, called sufferer's land" and the sachems, chiefs, and warriors of the Wyandotte, Ottawa, Chippewa, Munsee, Delaware, Shawnee and Pottawatomi nations, all that part of the Reserve west of the Cuyahoga river was released from its Indian title at a cost of \$16,000. This treaty is recorded in volume 1, at pages, 203-6, Huron county, Ohio, Firelands Record (Classification Record), and was recorded in 1809 and forms part of the chain of title to every foot of land in the Firelands.

December 6, 1800, the territorial government of Ohio, established the county of Trumbull, embracing all of "The Western Reserve," and Warren was made the county seat.

February 19, 1803, the state of Ohio was admitted into the union of states under the terms, privileges and limitations of the Ordinance of 1787, and the Federal Constitution, and became sovereign and independent.

April 15, 1803, an act to incorporate the owners and proprietors of the half million acres of land lying south of Lake Erie, in the county of Trumbull, was passed by the legislature of Ohio.

December 31, 1805, Geauga county was organized, and in 1807 Portage county was also organized, both out of Trumbull county; and all of the Firelands west of the Cuyahoga river and south of the line dividing townships Nos. 4 and 5 was attached to Portage county for judicial purposes.

January 7, 1807, Cuyahoga county was formed, but not organized until May, 1810.

February 7, 1809, Huron county was created by act of the legislature, to be organized when the legislature should think proper, and included all of the Firelands and extended to the north boundary of the United States, thus including the islands now in Erie county, to be attached to Portage and Geauga counties for judicial purposes. Almond Ruggles was named by the act as recorder of deeds, and the recorders of Trumbull and Geauga counties were directed to deliver to him all the books of record in their possession, containing conveyances of land within the boundary of Huron county.

January 29, 1811, the legislature appointed E. Quinley, of Trumbull, Stephen Clark, of Geauga, and Solomon Griswold, of Ashtabula, a commission to locate a county seat, and they were directed to report their decision to the Court of Common Pleas of Cuyahoga county at its next term. On June 15, 1811, they reported in favor of town 5, range 22 (Avery), and that became the county seat. The exact locality is about one-third of a mile southeasterly from the club house of the Renappi Boating Club.

January 31, 1815, the legislature passed an act to organize the county of Huron, and therein provided for the election of county officers on the first Monday of the following April.

January 26, 1818, the legislature passed an act to remove the county seat of Huron county, and by said act appointed William Wetmore, of Portage county, Elias Lee, of Cuyahoga county, and Abraham Tappan of Ashtabula county, commissioners to view the present and proposed sites and determine the propriety of removal, and the removal, if found desirable, and to appraise the damage to property owners of the present site in case of removal, to be paid by the parties interested in the new site. Abraham Tappan and William Wetmore (Lee not acting) reported in favor of removal to in-lot No. 13 of the vil-

lage of Norwalk and assessed damages to seven different parties at an aggregate of \$3,440.00, which was paid, and the new county seat was established at Norwalk.

After the organization of Erie county, March 15, 1838, Huron county was left with only twenty townships, whose settlements occurred as follows:

Norwalk, in 1809 by Nathan S. Comstock of New Canaan, Ct.
Greenfield, in 1810 by William McKelvey, Jr., of Trumbull Co., Ohio.

Lyme, in 1811 by Asa Sherwood of Homer, N. Y.

New Haven, in 1811 by Caleb Palmer of Trumbull Co., Ohio.

Townsend, in 1811 by George Miller of Pennsylvania.

Ridgefield, in 1811 by William Frink.

Sherman, in 1812 by Samuel Seymour, Burrell Fitch and Daniel Sherman of Norwalk, Ct.

Bronson, in 1815 by John Welch of Pennsylvania.

New London, in 1815 by Abner Green of Vermont.

Peru, in 1815 by Henry Adams, of Marlborough, Vt., Elihu Clary and William Smith of Deerfield, Mass.

Fairfield, in 1816 by Widow — Sample of Newark, Ohio.

Norwich, in 1816 by Chauncey Woodruff and Wilder Lawrence of Saratoga Co., N. Y.

Wakeman, in 1816 by Augustin Canfield of New Milford, Ct.

Clarksfield, in 1817 by Samuel Hustead and Ezra Wood of Danbury, Ct.

Hartland, in 1817 by William and Alva Munsell.

Fitchville, in 1817 by Peter and Abraham Mead of Connecticut, and Amos Reynolds.

Greenwich, in 1817 by Henry Carpenter of Ulster Co., N. Y.

Ruggles, in 1823 by Daniel Beach.

Richmond, in 1825 by William Tindall.

Ripley, in 1825 by Moses Inscho, D. Broomback and James Dickson.

In 1846 the county of Ashland was organized. At that time the old constitution of Ohio provided that no new counties should be created with less than four hundred square miles of territory, nor should any old county be reduced to less than that amount. In order to give the new county of Ashland the constitutional

amount of territory, it was found that Huron, among other counties, would have to be encroached upon, and Ruggles, our south-east corner town, was taken away from us and became part of the new county.

NORWALK TOWNSHIP.

We have now traced the history of this township down to its first settlement, in 1809.

In 1815 there appeared to be but six personal property taxpayers in all Norwalk township, three of whom lived in the south part, then called in the tax list Wheatsborough, and three in the north part, called Huron. Their names and amounts paid as tax are as follows, taken from the original duplicate:

WHEATSBOROUGH.

| | |
|-----------------------|--------|
| Dillingham, John..... | \$3 90 |
| Reed, Hanson..... | 80 |
| Wilson, James..... | 80 |

HURON.

| | |
|------------------------|-------|
| Comstock, Abijah..... | \$ 50 |
| Lewis, Samuel B..... | 90 |
| Newcomb, Benjamin..... | 1 40 |

Early in 1817 a petition for a separate organization was drawn up and signed by a number of citizens, but how many, or whom, cannot now be ascertained, the writer having made a diligent search for the original paper among the public files without success. In pursuance of that petition, at a meeting of the commissioners of Huron county, held on the 18th day of February, 1817, the following order was made:

On the petition of David Gibbs and others, we set off the townships of Bronson and Norwalk (being Nos. 3 and 4 in the twenty-second range of townships in Huron county) from the township of Huron, to be organized into a separate township by the name of Norwalk. By order of the commissioners.

Attest:

FREDERICK FALLY, *P. T.*

Frederick Fally, Ebenezer Merry and Bildad Adams were then the county commissioners, and Frederick Fally was acting as clerk for the commissioners. "P. T." (*pro tem.*)

The two townships remained in that state of organization until the 8th of March, 1820, when, at a meeting of the county commissioners—present, Joseph Strong and Lyman Farwell—it was

Ordered, That towns Nos. 1 and 2 in the twenty-second range be and the same is hereby annexed to the township of Norwalk.

And that state of organization continued until, at a meeting of the commissioners of Huron county, held on the 4th of March, 1822—present, Eli S. Barnum, Robert S. Southgate and Amos Woodward—it was

Ordered, That township No. 1 in the twenty-second range (called Ripley) be and the same is hereby annexed to township No. 1 in the twenty-third range (called New Haven) for township purposes.

Ordered, On the petition of Edward L. Cole and others, that townships Nos. 2 and 3 in the twenty-second range (the first Bronson, the second Fairfield), be organized with township privileges, and that the same be known by the name of Bronson. And notice of township meeting on the first Monday next, given according to law.

Attest:

MOSES KIMBALL,
Clerk and Auditor of Huron County.

Of the townships here named in parenthesis the first should have been Fairfield and the second Bronson, but the record stands as cited.

Thus it will be seen that from February 18, 1817, to March 8, 1820, Norwalk embraced a territory five miles wide and ten miles long, and from March 8, 1820, to March 4, 1822, its territory was five miles wide and twenty miles long.

NORWALK'S FIRST SETTLER, NATHAN S. COMSTOCK.

At the time Norwalk, Connecticut, was burned (July 11, 1779), by General Tryon, in the Revolutionary war, Thomas Comstock, of New Canaan, extended shelter and such assistance as his means permitted to many of the Norwalk sufferers. Not having the means of repaying his kindness, Simson Raymond and Gold Hoyt proposed to, and did, release to him any claims they might have against the government on account of their losses. As a result he afterwards became the owner of a large tract of land in sections 2 and 3 of Norwalk, Ohio.

1805—In this year his son, Nathan S. Comstock, in company with several others, started on an exploring expedition to "spy out the country" where their new possessions lay. They spent some time in looking over the country, but not being provided with suitable maps or guides, were not certain they found the particular land they were in search of.

1809—Early in the spring of this year Nathan engaged the services of Darius Ferris and Elijah Hoyt to accompany him on a second expedition to Norwalk with the intention of making a permanent settlement. They started with a span of horses and a wagon, and such tools as would be necessary in clearing and building. At Buffalo they found it impracticable to proceed further with their wagon, so a small boat was purchased, into which these goods were packed, with the addition of a barrel of whisky. Two of them manned the boat and proceeded up the lake, keeping near the shore, while the other took charge of the horses and traveled overland, keeping near the lake. In this manner they reached the mouth of Huron river.

There were at that time quite a number of Indian settlements along that river, the largest of which was where the village of Milan now stands and was called Pequatting. They were Moravians in charge of a missionary named Frederick Drake, and had a mission house. Being very friendly they offered the new comers the use of their mission house until a structure could be erected to shelter them. A site was selected for the new house in section 2, near a spring and in the immediate neighborhood of the fine brick residence erected many years ago by Philo Comstock, and now occupied by John Randolph, in section 3 of Norwalk. After cutting the logs the few white men then in the country, of whom F. W. Fowler, of Milan, was one, were invited to assist in putting up the house. This was the first house erected by white men in the township of Norwalk, of which any record can be traced, and was, most probably, the pioneer house. It was not covered by a mansard roof; the windows were not set with crownplate glass; the front door was not of carved walnut, nor mahogany; the back door did not exist; its floor was not covered with a Brussels carpet; there was no piano and no sewing machine within its walls; upon the

marble-topped center table (which was not there) lay no daily paper containing the latest telegraph news and the last time card of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern railroad, nor of the Wheeling & Lake Erie railroad, and no electric road ran by the door as now. In fact, it was no palatial residence, but rough and strong and made for service, like the strong-willed, iron-handed men who built it. Rough, uncouth, homely, yet it was a *home—the first home* of Norwalk.

ABIJAH COMSTOCK.

Abijah Comstock, brother of Nathan S., came to Norwalk township in 1810, and was the second settler. He died here in 1857.

BENJAMIN NEWCOMB.

The third settler was Benjamin Newcomb, who was born in Durham, Connecticut. He married there, and afterwards with his wife and two sons, Samuel S. and Benjamin C., removed to Kinsman, Trumbull county, Ohio. From there, at some time previous to the war of 1812, he removed to Norwalk township and located in the southwest corner of section 4 on the farm afterwards owned and occupied by Miner Cole. He probably took the land under a contract from Comfort S. Mygatt, but never obtained a deed. His name appears on the tax duplicate of personal property for 1815, but not on the real estate duplicate.

1815—In the summer of this year he transferred whatever interest he had in the land to Joseph Pierce, who afterwards, in 1816, sold it to Levi Cole, who obtained a deed from Mygatt.

1816—On July 4th Mr. Newcomb was instantly killed by the kick of a horse.

SAMUEL B. LEWIS.

1814—Mr. Lewis was born in South Salem, Westchester county, New York, in 1790, and died at Norwalk July 14, 1870, in the 81st year of his age.

In 1814 he purchased 200 acres of land about one and one-half miles south of the present location of the city of Norwalk,

paying for it two dollars per acre, and in the spring of that year came on to make preparation for a permanent settlement. He made some clearing and put in a small piece of wheat, then returned to New York.

1815—On the 15th of February, 1815, he started with his family, then consisting of his wife and a little daughter named Angeline (who died at Norwalk, September 1, 1817,) for the new home in the west. The journey was made in a covered wagon drawn by a span of horses, and required *forty-six days* to complete. They arrived at Norwalk April 2, 1815, or rather, they arrived at their new home on that day, for Norwalk was yet to be; only an "Indian trail" marked the crest of the "sand ridge" where Main street now is."

Soon after arriving with his family he sold the land upon which he had commenced his improvements the year before to Hanson Reed, for five dollars per acre, and purchased another tract of 200 acres in section 1, for one dollar and fifty cents per acre.

During the summer and autumn of 1815 he built a house on his new purchase, and in that house the election for state officers, of October, 1818, was held.

DR. JOSEPH PIERCE.

1815—Dr. Joseph Pierce came to Norwalk in 1815, in company with Major David Underhill, Timothy Baker, Levi Cole and Horace Morse. That summer he purchased of Benjamin Newcomb all the interest held by the latter in lot No. 1 of section 4 of Norwalk, being the Newcomb place, now Miner Cole's farm, and in 1816 transferred his interest to Levi Cole, but continued, with his sister Rhoda, to make his home with Mr. Cole for a number of years. He was the first practicing physician in Norwalk township. Dr. Pierce was from Herkimer county, New York. He remained here until about 1825 and then removed to New Haven and remained for some time, then removed to Indiana.

LEVI COLE.

Levi Cole was born in Windom county, Connecticut, November 20, 1766, married November 25, 1790, and died February

11, 1820, at Norwalk, Ohio. His wife, Hannah Kenney, was born in Windom county, Connecticut, July 24, 1770, and died at Norwalk, Ohio, February 27, 1840.

In 1814 Mr. Cole was living in Herkimer county, New York, and that year, in company with Major David Underhill and Timothy Baker, came on to look at lands held by Mr. Underhill in Ridgefield township. He was pleased with the land and bargained for a piece this side of the present farm of Sidney Brown, and then returned home.

In 1815 he came out again, accompanied by his son Jeremy, Horace Morse, Dr. Joseph Pierce and David Underhill, put up a house on the land, commenced a clearing and otherwise prepared for bringing his family out the next year. In the fall, leaving Jeremy to look after the place and continue the improvements, he returned home again.

During this visit and on the 16th day of July, 1815, he, Major Underhill and Dr. Pierce brushed out a "trail" or road from Abijah Comstock's place to the "sand ridge," as it was then called (now Norwalk), and at night returned and stayed at Comstock's until the next day, and then started out and completed their work through to Underhill's place on the 17th. This was the first highway labor ever done on Main street. It was not done in pursuance of an ordinance, and no street commissioner "bossed the job." They followed the old "Indian trail," which came out on to the ridge somewhere between Milan and Chatham streets.

On the 9th of February, 1820, Mr. Cole was engaged in hauling a large saw log, to which four yoke of oxen were attached by a chain, into Underhill's mill yard, finding it was likely to strike another log which projected partly over the road, he attempted to jump over the chain, and in doing so one of his limbs was caught between the log and so terribly crushed that he died two days afterwards.

DAVID GIBBS AND HENRY LOCKWOOD.

David Gibbs and Henry Lockwood were natives of Norwalk, Connecticut, and were brothers-in-law, Mrs. Gibbs being Mr Lockwood's sister.

In the summer of 1815, Mr. Gibbs, Mr. Lockwood, his father, L. Lockwood, and Stephen Lockwood left Norwalk, Connecticut,

to look up homes in Ohio. After visiting and examining several places they at last after ten weeks' travel and prospecting, arrived at Abijah Comstock's place in Norwalk, Ohio, on the 16th day of July, 1815. There they met Major David Underhill, Levi Cole and Dr. Joseph Pierce, who had been at work that day clearing out a road to the sand ridge, on which Norwalk is now located.

After spending about a week in examining lands belonging to S. Lockwood, in Norwalk township, they selected a site for a home on the hill just south of the first creek on the section line road going north from the present "Alling's Corners" and on the east side of that road. During the months of August, September and part of October they cleared off and put into wheat about six acres of land and put up a large double log house.

There were then three families living in the township, those of Abijah Comstock, Benjamin Newcomb and Samuel B. Lewis. Gibbs and the two Lockwoods boarded at Comstocks while engaged in making their improvements. Provisions were scarce; salt was not to be obtained, for there was then none in that part of the country, and as a consequence the family and boarders frequently were compelled to use meat that was more odorous than palatable. Bread, milk and potatoes were their only other reliance. When the walls of the house were up ready for the roof, they let to Benjamin Newcomb a contract for its completion and started back to Connecticut.

At this time the sand ridge from Alling's or Gibbs' Corners to Major Underhill's place (the present Underhill farm) was covered sparsely by oak trees, forming what was called an "oak opening." Whortleberry bushes and columbo grew in abundance, the root of the latter being used by the inhabitants as a tonic in bilious diseases. The oak trees were of the scrub oak variety, specimens of which may yet be seen in the east and west ends of the city.

On the 24th day of January, 1816, they left Norwalk, Connecticut, with their families and arrived at their new home in Norwalk, Ohio, on the 30th of April, having been ninety-five days in making the journey. The party consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Gibbs, their daughter Eliza (now Mrs. Pruden Alling, yet living in Norwalk), then five years old; their son David, three

years old; Mr. Henry Lockwood, his wife and their little child, Henry; and Lewis Keeler, who came along as teamster in charge of the baggage wagon drawn by two yoke of oxen.

Mrs. Gibbs and Mrs. Lockwood, with their children, were provided with a substantial wagon, covered with oil cloth, lined with blankets, carpeted and provided with spring seats; very comfortable and decent and drawn by a heavy span of bay horses. They were well clothed and provided with abundant blankets and a foot stove. Their provision chest contained cold chickens, hams, hard biscuits, pies, doughnuts by the bushel, tea, coffee, pickles, dried fruit, preserves, and all the necessary et ceteras; so they were "well-to-do" in the world.

On the 20th of February, in crossing Cattaraugus creek, west of Buffalo, on the ice, their baggage wagon broke through near the west shore. One yoke of oxen, a horse which they purchased on the way as a leader for the ox team, and many of their house-keeping articles, were lost. In this dilemma they were assisted by some friendly Indians, who, by diving and fishing with poles, brought up most of the lost articles.

Their house was built double, with a hall through the center open at both ends; the window sash were slats fastened together and set with greased paper instead of glass; the doors were rough slabs split out of logs; and the first table was a square one, with no leaves, hewed out of a black walnut log.

After the privation and sufferings and sorrows of their long, exhausting march, this homely two roomed house seemed to these weary travelers a very palace and haven of rest; and not only to them but to many who came after. At one time, for some days, their families were increased to forty souls. Among them were the families of Platt Benedict, seven persons; and Captain John Boalt, father of the late Charles L. Boalt, thirteen persons, of whom nine were down with the ague. For all this numerous family Mrs. Gibbs did the cooking, baking, etc., with rude and limited utensils designed for less than one-fourth of that number; whilst Mrs. Lockwood ministered to the sick with means for their comfort equally limited. But they had strength given them for the task and were blessed and happy in their labors of love. They were at one time short of provisions

and had to send to Cleveland for flour and pay \$25 per barrel, and for pork about the same; the families in the meantime subsisting for a week on milk and potatoes alone.

Mr. Lockwood remained in Norwalk only a few years and then removed to Milan. Mr. Gibbs was elected the first justice of the peace in Norwalk township in April, 1817, and was appointed county clerk in 1825, and continued to hold that office until his death at Norwalk, March 16, 1840, aged 51 years, 9 months and 24 days. His wife, Elizabeth L. Gibbs, died at Norwalk, October 4, 1873, aged 82 years, 6 months and 11 days. They were the parents of ten children, of whom but three are living, viz.: Mrs. Eliza L. Alling, of Norwalk; David Gibbs, in the banking business at Le Mars, Iowa; Mrs. S. Louise Adams, of Eaton Rapids, Michigan.

PLATT BENEDICT, THE FIRST SETTLER OF NORWALK CITY.

Platt Benedict was born at Danbury, Connecticut, March 18, 1775, and was of the sixth generation of Benedicts in America. He married, November 12, 1795, Sarah, daughter of Daniel DeForest, of Wilton, Connecticut. She was born August 27, 1777, and died June 24, 1852, at Norwalk, Ohio.

In September, 1815, he first came to Ohio to look up a new home, and in the latter part of October, in company with Elisha Whittlesey and Major Frederick Falley, visited and examined the present site of Norwalk. He then returned to Danbury and negotiated the purchase of about 1,300 acres of land (now the site of Norwalk) on behalf of Elisha Whittlesey, Mathew B. Whittlesey, E. Moss White and himself.

In January, 1817, he again returned to take charge of and make improvements upon the new purchase; erected a log house (which was the first building constructed by white men within the present corporate limits of the city of Norwalk), commenced a clearing upon the flats south of his new house, and on April 4th returned to Danbury, arriving there May 4th.

In July, 1817, he left Danbury with his family in a covered wagon drawn by one horse, and another wagon loaded with household goods, provisions, etc., drawn by four oxen; also one saddle horse. After seven weeks of fatiguing travel and hard-

ship they arrived at the house of David Gibbs and Henry Lockwood in Norwalk on September 9th, and then learned that their house, built that spring, was burned down. In this emergency the open-handed hospitality of frontier life was extended to them by the families of Gibbs and Lockwood, and there they remained until a new house was erected.

From the date of Mr. Benedict's settlement to that of his death his history is so completely intertwined with that of the growth and prosperity of the town that to give it here in detail would only be a repetition of a large part of the history of Norwalk.

June 17, 1856, he married, as his second wife, Mrs. Lavina P. Benton of Republic, Ohio, who survived him, and died February 9, 1875.

With all his faculties of mind clear and distinct to the last, he quietly passed away October 25, 1866, aged 91 years, 7 months and 7 days.

NORWALK OF TO-DAY.

Having sketched a reminiscent outline of the past of Huron county, and of the earliest settlers in Norwalk township and in the city of Norwalk; some of the present of Norwalk has been given in the commercial edition of the *Daily Reflector*, published May 12, 1896, and much more of the present of Huron county and of Norwalk will be found in that magnificent art work, "Picturesque Huron," soon to be published by the Laning Printing Company of Norwalk.

LOOKING BACKWARDS.

We are to-day living in dear, old, beautiful Norwalk, whose sons and daughters never forget, wherever they may be; the capital of Huron county on the Firelands, heritage of our forefathers, purchased by suffering and loss from British vandalism, claiming the proud title of American citizens of the "Western Reserve" of the State of Ohio of the United States of America. citizens of a united nation by the valor and sacrifices of the boys that "tramped, tramped, tramped in '61" under the matchless leadership of Grant and the wise common sense of Lincoln; free from Indian depredations by skill and endurance of citizen soldiers led by "Mad" Anthony Wayne; free and independent of British greed and oppression by the blood and suffering of the

"patriots of '76" under Father Washington; unhampered of the turbulent, changeful French by the victory of Wolfe on the Heights of Abraham; not citizens of an over populated Europe or Asia by favor of the persistence of the explorer Columbus. A grand heritage to be proud of.

This is about all we have of written or printed history, and yet it only "touches the edge" of the actual history of this spot. For centuries before Columbus, generations of men and women, wild, savage and of unknown origin, lived, perhaps loved, and died, leaving no history, no records, only traditions that have come down to our time, because our forefathers and a few of us have seen, and "by word of mouth" from the dwindling remnant of that race, learned and recorded those traditions.

Distant and vague as is the period of the occupancy of this country by that race, there are *records* of a more ancient and civilized occupancy. Who they were, whence or when they came, or why, or when they left, their records do not state; yet the engineering capacity and military genius of the Mound Builders, as evidenced by their permanent and yet enduring works, proclaim them as possessing a civilization far in advance of the American Indian. Within the memory of some present residents of Norwalk one of those records existed on the Underhill farm, near the west line of the city, as a circular embankment or fort strategically commanding the valleys of Norwalk creek, Cole creek, Peru creek and the east branch of the Huron river, where the three creeks unite to form the river. The plow and storms of over seventy years have now leveled the earthen walls of that fort. Ridgefield, New Haven and Norwich had similar records.

But before the Mound Builders was the creation. It may be remembered by some that about 1887 the writer of this article superintended the sinking of an abortive gas well in this city, to the depth of 2,725 feet. He now has in his possession, as one of the substantial perquisites of that work, the perfect half shell of a minute shell fish, product of a torrid zone, taken from the borings in the Trenton lime rock at a depth of 2,675 feet, or more than one-half mile below the earth's surface. That little half shell is a *record*; it is a history proclaiming that millions, perhaps billions of years ago this part of the world was an ocean bed cov-

ered with water whose slowly accumulated deposits built up the series of upper strata of shales, lime rock, sandstone, etc., on top of which we now live. The glacial plow marks on Kelley's Island are a record proclaiming that this country was at some period deeply embedded under vast fields of ice, with an *Arctic climate*.

This is a world of change. Remains of the rhinoceros have been found embedded in the frozen gravel beds of Siberia; the mastodon, great auk and other animals and birds have long since become extinct, as well as the Mound Builders. Will civilization retrograde and be driven out by a return of the dark ages? Will the earth's center of gravity be changed by the constantly accumulating bodies of snow and ice at the poles so as to roll over or *wobble*, as it evidently has in the past, and change the dry land to oceans and the beds of ocean become dry land again? Who can tell?

"Ah, well! for us all some sweet hope lies
Deeply buried from human eyes;
And, in the hereafter, angels may
Roll the stone from its grave away."

The Cyclone of 1890.

[From the Norwalk Reflector of April 12, 1890.]

The northeast portion of this city was struck by a genuine cyclone Tuesday afternoon April 8, 1890, at 5:25 P. M., doing thousands of dollars' worth of damage, causing the death of one young lady and injuring several other persons. The storm came from the northwest and southwest, the wind blowing furiously through the north portion of the city, but did not assume the true character of a cyclone until it reached Cline street, where the two currents of air met, forming a funnel-shaped cloud, and started in an easterly direction at a terrific speed sweeping everything before it.

Clinton Reed's house on the east side of Cline street was the first to suffer. One-half of his house was leveled to the ground and the other half was unroofed. John Barnes' house on Milan street was next struck and unroofed and the debris was carried over beyond Adams street. A barn on Adams street belonging to Mrs. Mary Clark was completely demolished, and Policeman Kerner's house on the same street was badly damaged.

Goodman's new house in the Price & Evans addition on Grove avenue was turned around on its foundation and badly racked. Zuick's barn on the same street was demolished. C. E. Baker's barn was turned on its foundation, as was also Councilman Meyers' barn on East Main street. The large, handsome barn of John Copsey at the corner of East Main street and the old State road was completely demolished and scattered along the path of the storm for many rods. Although Copsey's barn was completely obliterated, a wagon which it contained was left standing intact upon the floor. The barn was entirely carried

away from around it. But at Sprague & French's umbrella factory the worst havoc was created. The rear portion of the factory, a building 30x40 feet, and two stories high, in which about forty people, mostly girls, were working was laid flat with the ground. Most of the hands were warned and tried to escape to the main building, but a large number of them were caught in the debris and badly injured, while one poor girl, Miss Dora Palmer, was struck by flying timbers and her head so badly smashed in that she died within a very few minutes after being taken from the building.

The utmost consternation prevailed, while mingled with the screech of the winds, the sounds of cracking and falling timber, were the screams and moans of the injured. Col. Sprague was out doors at the time and was struck by a flying piece of timber and pinned to the ground. He was not seriously injured, however, and soon had the uninjured caring for the wounded.

List of casualties at the factory was as follows:

KILLED.

Dora Palmer.

INJURED.

Maud Harding, artery in temple severed.

Carrie Pettit, cut in the face.

Louise Brutsche, cut in the face and badly bruised.

Maggie Eline, cut about the head and face.

Rose Lyke, caught by falling timbers and bruised about the shoulders, and hand cut.

Arthur N. Sprague, bruised about the body and face cut.

Others were more or less injured, but none seriously, in fact, scarcely one of the forty employed in that portion of the factory escaped without a scratch. It was almost a miracle that all were not killed outright as the building crushed in about them, burying them in the ruins.

The building was a substantially built frame structure, sheeted and firmly braced inside, but it was but a straw before the force of the storm, and no building, of whatever material, could have withstood the awful fury of its wrath.

Beyond Sprague's much damage was also done. Parker's ice house which stood in the valley just east of the factory was demolished and scattered broad cast

The storm seemed to take a zigzag course from this point on. The trees in front of S. W. Parker's residence were blown down, while at M. Mullin's, just a few rods beyond, it went to the rear of the house, demolishing a small shed. At Stritmatter's, great damage was done to the house and outbuildings. The house and barn were torn to pieces and the air was filled with flying timber.

E. J. Peat was the next victim. The roof of his greenhouse was blown in, the glass cutting off his plants; his barn was picked up by the wind and dashed to the ground about 200 feet distant, one shapeless mass of ruins, and his peach orchard of 300 trees was mowed down as so much grass. His house was also racked out of position. Mr. Peat's loss will amount to nearly \$2,000.

Guel M. Wood, who lives west of Peat's greenhouse, was also quite a sufferer. His house was caught in the gale, lifted off its foundation and carried ten or fifteen feet. Outwardly there was but little apparent injury, but inside the walls were badly wrenched, plastering forced off and has the appearance of general debility.

Harvey Hawe's sheep barn was taken off its foundation and turned completely around. Two sheep in the barn were caught in the twisted timbers and squeezed to death.

Nelson Bailey, who was working for C. Denman, was in the shop at work. He was blown out of the building and thrown with great force against a fence, his face cut badly and shoulders severely injured.

William Perrin's large barn was completely demolished and a piece carried fifty rods. One-third of the house was destroyed but no one injured.

Dr. Severcool had one of his barns blown twenty feet into another one, which let three horses out and injured three others. The one most injured was a valuable mare, which now navigates on three legs. Mr. S. L. Altaffer, who was at the doctor's on business, was holding one of the house doors when it was split in two. Severcool's hired man was blown through a board fence

while his boy was blown under it. They both stopped farther travel by catching onto trees. While the doctor was going from his house to his barn in search of his son, he was lifted in the air for a short journey, and was landed without injury. Mr. Altaffer's buggy, which stood just on the north edge of the track of the funnel-shaped cloud, shows the effects of the blow by being a good deal lop-sided.

Reuben Emerson, East Norwalk, was a heavy sufferer. One end of his dwelling house was taken off bodily, out buildings all gone, orchard badly wrecked, blacksmith shop crushed in. Mr. Emerson was severely hurt on the arm and side.

Two horses and a cow which were in the wrecked barn were saved. While the cow escaped the storm, she wandered over into Joe Brailey's lot and came near choking to death eating stolen corn.

The top of John Barnes' house, No. 118 Milan street, was taken almost entirely off and the debris was scattered along the ground eastward for several rods, some of it being carried as far as the W. & L. E. track.

From S. M. Young we learn interesting particulars of the effect of the storm at East Norwalk. He was on his way home with his wife, in a buggy, and when half way from East Norwalk corner to his home the storm came upon them, but its force was being spent at their right, following the course of Rattlesnake creek. A huge funnel-shaped cloud, reaching from the sky to the earth, passed suddenly along with tremendous force, destroying everything in its wake. J. H. Brailey was the greatest sufferer in that region, and his loss is estimated at \$2,000. One end of his dwelling knocked in and upper story demolished. All his out-buildings, including barns and sheds, were leveled to the ground. His orchard was devastated and nothing but broken limbs and stumps of trees remain.

The scene along the path of the storm is one of utter desolation and ruin. Portions of houses, barns, fences, out-buildings and trees are scattered broadcast through the fields and across the streets, or piled up in indiscriminate masses.

The cyclone struck Townsend on the west side. The first house damaged was John Whitman's large brick house, which

was unroofed; next, the old Denman farm suffered heavily, the new tenant house being entirely destroyed and the old house badly damaged, barns destroyed, timber and orchards in the path taken clear.

The next building was A. Sammis' large barn, which was entirely destroyed. Several men were in the barn but they were uninjured.

The next farm was C. Downing's. All his buildings were badly damaged, two cows killed, and two more badly injured. His orchard was completely ruined.

The next farm was Dr. W. H. Johnston's. The tin roof was taken off his large brick house, his large, new barn was ruined, and his tenant house, where Louis Krebs resided, was badly damaged.

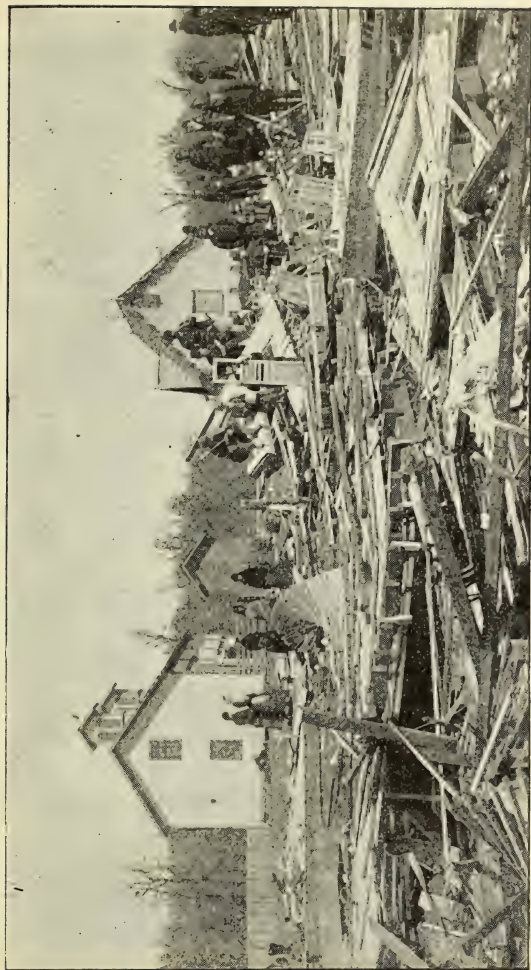
It took the wing off the house of M. D. Riggs. The old Humphrey sawmill was entirely destroyed; the machinery belonged to A. W. Pierce and seems to be a total loss.

The M. E. parsonage was ruined and partially carried away. The residence of Mrs. Hoff was ruined.

The Center was visited in spots. C. S. Hawley's pump shop was slightly damaged. Chimneys on most of the buildings were blown away. The cheese factory was ruined. East of the Center L. D. Vining's house and barn were destroyed. D. McGuckin's barn, Reuter's house, Fronhiser's house and barn were also damaged.

The large house of John Gardiner was leveled to the ground. The brick school house in district No. 7, was demolished, also the new house of James Acker, the house of A. D. Bly, and on through the township. Mr. Bly, wife and children were hurt. Mrs. Haff and daughter, living near the Center, were badly injured.

Mr. John Gardiner, of this city, visited his farm, a mile and a half east of Townsend Center, yesterday, and found that the cyclone had created terrible havoc in that region. The house on his farm, a large two-story frame structure, occupied by John Mattiford, had been lifted from its foundation by the wind and crushed like an eggshell into a complete mass of ruins. Mr. Mattiford was just returning from the barn when he saw the



Wreck of Buildings on the Gardner Farm, near Wakeman Township Line,
occasioned by the Cyclone of April 8, 1890.

storm approaching, and hastily warning his wife and children, and Mrs. Acker and children, who chanced to be there, the entire party descended to the cellar and watched from one of the basement windows the approach of the tornado.

They saw it pick up Acker's new house and barn on the opposite side of the road, and about a quarter of a mile distant, and tear it asunder, scattering the debris for hundreds of yards. They then judged from its course that it would pass to the south of them, but it suddenly changed to the north and east, and demolished a vacant house on the Gardiner farm. The expectant and frightened people in the cellar saw the storm then sweep on towards them, with terrific fury, they felt a slight trembling of the earth and the house had disappeared from over their heads and was scattered indiscriminately in all directions. Some of the timber fell into the cellar, but fortunately no one was injured.

One of the outbuildings had also disappeared, but a brick smoke house which stood within six feet of it was left intact. All of Matteford's household furniture and clothing was also carried away, and of a cabinet organ which was in the house, all that could be found was the key board.

On the opposite corner a brick school house was leveled with the ground and every particle of wood about the building had disappeared, not even a window frame being left.

Mr. Gardiner estimates his loss at \$2,000.

Obituaries.

FORSYTHE ARNOLD. Died at his home on the Butler road, in Wakeman, Ohio, Friday evening, August 28, 1896, aged 81 years. He was born in Wilton, Saratoga county, N. Y., March 10, 1815, and came to Ohio in 1838. In 1842 he was married to Polly Beecher. To them were born five children. His wife died in 1885.

In 1870 he united with the Episcopal Church in Wakeman.

He was one of a family of thirteen children, only one of whom remain, Mrs. Cable, who lives in Florence township, on the John Denman farm.

LUTHER AVERY, one of the oldest and most prominent residents of Lyme township, died last Thursday, aged 76 years. His funeral was held in the Lyme Congregational church last Tuesday, February 26, 1896.

He was a member of the Huron county Board of Infirmary Directors in the sixties, and for many years took quite an active part in Huron county politics, as a republican.

Mr. Avery was a brother-in-law of Dr. J. B. Ford, of Norwalk.

MRS. LUCY BAILEY was born in Hebron, Toland county, Conn., August 2, 1801. Her parents, Caleb Root and Anna Jillett Root, of Colchester, Conn. The family lived in Hebron, Conn., until the spring of 1823, except two years in Massachusetts, when they moved to Ohio, and settled near Speer's Corners in Erie, then Huron county. The family, besides the parents, consisted of six children, four boys, Hiram, Jira, Lyman and Perry, all settling near their old home. The girls, Anna, who married Daniel Smith, and Lucy was married to Carlton Bailey,

September 16, 1836, and went to live on a farm near Bogart' afterwards owned by Peter Roberds, leaving there in 1844, moving to a farm now owned by William Ford, east of Speer's Corners, where they lived until the spring of 1851, when they moved to an adjoining farm, where the husband died on the 26th of January, 1882, aged 81 years and 25 days. The widow has continued to live on the farm with her foster son, J. H. Everingham and family, until the time of her death which took place on the 27th of April, 1896, she being at that time 88 years 6 months and 25 days of age.

C. W. BARTLETT, one of the last of the very few pioneers now living in this locality, died last Friday afternoon, Dec. 6, 1895.

Mr. Bartlett was born in New Hampshire, July 28, 1805, and accordingly, was aged 90 years and nearly five months. Deceased came to Huron in 1838, since which time he has been a resident of this county, and became the head of a family of nine children, eight of whom still survive. The first death of the family was that of Mrs. James Anderson, which occurred a few years ago, and followed later by the mother of the family.

MISS ELIZABETH BLISH, one of Norwalk's oldest citizens, died Wednesday afternoon, April 15, 1896, at the home of her brother, Albert Blish, No. 104 North Prospect street, after an illness of two years.

Miss Blish was born in Goshan, Conn., March 3, 1820, and when two years old moved with her parents to Berlin township, Erie county, Ohio, where they resided one year, moving thence to Bronson, Huron county. In 1854 they moved to Norwalk, where the deceased has ever since resided.

STEWART E. BELL died at the residence of his son-in-law, Arthur Phinney, 718 Adams street, Sandusky, Ohio, on Wednesday, March 11, 1896, at twelve o'clock noon, aged 86 years 3 months and 15 days.

JOHN BLAKE was born in Waltham, Norfolk county, England, April 6, 1833, and departed this life at his residence in Greenfield township, November 20, 1895. Mr. Blake was a well known citizen. He first came to the United States in December,

1856, and after a two years' sojourn returned to England. There he was married to Miss Ann Christmass, March 10, 1859. To them were born ten children, nine of whom with his companion are living. He removed from England again in 1859 and settled in Greenfield township the same year. Interment was made in the cemetery at Steuben.

WILLIAM BLAKE, one of Brownhelm's pioneers, died at his home on Tuesday evening of last week, at 11 o'clock. His age was 66 years. He leaves a wife and one son to mourn their loss. The funeral service was held at the house and the remains were interred in the Brownhelm cemetery.

MRS. LUCY S. BLISS departed this life at the home of her son, Geo. E. Bliss, at Kendallville, Ind., January 30, 1896, aged 79. The remains were brought to Plymouth, thence to Greenfield for burial, beside her husband, Mr. Jacob Bliss, who died in 1851. Her maiden name was Lucy S. Burnett; was born in Windham, Conn., and was one of ten children. At the age of sixteen she and the family came to Ohio and settled at Green Springs. Was carried there from Sandusky by an ox team. She walked sixteen miles for a teacher's certificate and taught school at Auburn, New Haven and Greenfield.

She was married to Jacob Bliss, living on their farm for several years and later was a resident of Plymouth for nearly forty years. She leaves three children, Mrs. Julia B. Palmer of Plymouth, O., Dr. E. Bliss of Sorento, Fla., Geo. E. Bliss, of Kendallville, Ind.

ASA C. BRIGGS died at his home in Wakeman, O., Monday, August 24, 1896, aged 50 years.

Mr. Briggs was born in Hartland, this county, August 20, 1846, and came to Wakeman with his parents in the fall of 1861, and lived in this township until January 1, 1876, when he was married to Rachel Stiles, and settled in Brighton.

His wife died December 8, 1887, and December 24, 1890, he was again married to Ella M. Barber, and afterwards moved to Wakeman village.

He was a soldier in the 166th O. V. V. I., and served in the

defense of Washington and was honorably discharged December 15, 1864.

MRS. SARAH BRIGGS died at her home in Plymouth, O., February 24, 1896, aged 82 years. The deceased married Samuel Briggs and removed from Owasco, N. Y., to Strongsville, O., and to Ashland, O., in 1850. After living here some time the husband died and the widow with her family removed to Plymouth in 1874. A son, Mr. Edward Briggs, and a daughter, Miss Mary of Plymouth, survive.

MRS. MARY BRADY, widow of the late Michael Brady, died Tuesday, November 19, 1895, at her home in Deerfield, Michigan, whither she removed a few years ago with her two daughters. Her remains were brought to Norwalk for burial in the St. Mary's cemetery by the side of her husband.

Mr. and Mrs. Brady resided in Norwalk a great many years, living upon the farm now owned by C. W. Anderson.

Four children are left to mourn her departure: Hon. Pete Brady of Bellevue; James T. Brady of Cleveland, and Misses Bridget and Kate Brady of Deerfield, Mich., the oldest daughter, Mrs. Mary Brady, having died about two weeks ago at her home in Toledo.

REBECCA BUCK. In the death of Mrs. Rebecca Buck, Danbury has lost another of its oldest residents.

Mrs. Buck was born at Freidrichsdorf, Amt Bremervorde, Germany, on September 29, 1821, the daughter of Frederick and Christena Brauer. Her mother died in Germany in 1840, and on May 5, 1842, in company with her father, a sister and two brothers, the deceased left her native land for the United States. The trip across the Atlantic was made in a sailing vessel and took seven weeks, while two weeks more were required to make the journey to Danbury, which they reached on July 14th, same year.

Here, on January 5, 1844, she was married to Claus Buck, one of the original German settlers of the Peninsula, who came here in 1836. Their only child, Christiana M., died January 1, 1882, leaving two daughters, Regina and Rebecca Lullman.

Her husband, with whom nearly fifty-two years of her life's journey was spent, passed away on December 20, 1894.

The final summons came on Wednesday, June 10, 1896, at 11 A.M., at the advanced age of 74 years 8 months and 11 days.

GEORGE TALCOTT BUCKINGHAM, son of Henry and Harriot Talcott Buckingham, was born in Kingston, Luzerne county, Pennsylvania, December 1, 1806, and died in Norwalk, Ohio, December 16, 1846, aged 40 years and 15 days. Soon after the war of 1812, the family moved to Zanesville, Ohio, with wagons over the Alleghenies. His father having raised the crack artillery company of Pennsylvania at his own expense—and which fought at the battle of Lake Erie—sank so much of his fortune that he deemed it best to seek new fields. Remaining at Zanesville over winter, the family moved to Norwalk. In 1829, he married Lavina Lindsley, of Ridgfield township. Four children was born to them, Henry, Harriot Talcott, Allen Lindsley and Sarah Ann. The same winter he went on horseback to Cincinnati and bought a printing office, leaving his partner, Squire Samuel Preston, to make the necessary furniture for the office, and also make arrangements for the publication of the paper which was named the "Huron Reflector"—a paper we all know and which has never missed a publication. Not long after he sold out to his partner and he took an interest with his father in a flouring and paper mill, which was afterwards burned. After that he started a nursery at the corner of Main and Milan streets, which he conducted for several years—until broken down in health. It has been said that this was the first regular nursery in Huron county. He was also engaged in other enterprises. In the early days he was an active Mason and was always a warm friend of the order.

ISAAC C. BREWER was born in Roxbury, Mass. March 12, 1824. He remained at home until May, 1846, after having been educated as a civil engineer. His first employment was on the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railway with headquarters at Wilmington, Delaware. From 1849 to 1851, he was on the C. C. & C. Ry., at Worthington, O. Then he went to Macon, Miss., and made surveys from Macon to Tuscahoma, Ala. August 1, 1855, was on the Cleveland and Erie Ry. where he re-

mained until 1857. From that time until June, 1859, was in Minnesota and Wisconsin making surveys. Then for a long while was on the Mobile and Ohio Railway, until August, 1861. On August 29, 1861, he was married at Sandusky, O., to Sarah M. Morton. Up to 1864 was on the Indianapolis and Bellefontaine Railway and in that year accepted a position on the Lake Shore Railway and remained there until 1887, when in January by reason of a bad throat he went to Tennessee, as chief engineer of the Memphis and Charleston Railway. In June, 1891, he returned to his home at Sandusky. Since then he has been able to do but little work. He died June 5, 1896, esteemed by all who knew him. Mr. Brewer was a member of Grace Episcopal Church, of Sandusky, and had been one of its vestry. Prominent as a member of the fraternity of Masons, he was by all regarded as an honest man, "God's noblest work," a true and faithful friend and a devoted father and husband. Mr. Brewer left a widow, one daughter, Mrs. Harriet B. Sterling of Washington state, and two sons.

MARY J. CARABIN, whose funeral occurred last Sunday, January 5, 1896, was born in 1825 in Baden, Germany, came to this country with her parents when only eight years of age, the family locating in Peru, this county, then a vast wilderness.

In 1842 she was married to Joseph Carabin, who died in 1888. Five children were born of this marriage, four of whom survive her, her son Frank having died in 1875 at New Orleans, La.

She and her husband moved to Monroeville, from Norwalk, in 1857, where she has since resided.

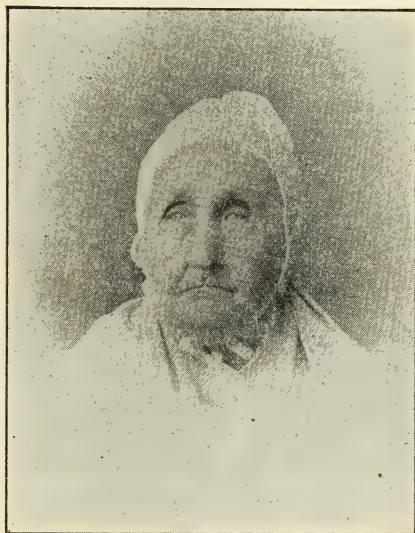
POLINA CHERRY, wife of J. A. Cherry, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. Trimmer, in New Haven township at 11:30 o'clock Tuesday night, March 17, 1896.

W. B. COLSON died March 24, 1896. Mr. Colson was 74 years of age. He leaves a widow and three children. The latter are: William B. Colson, of Cleveland; Fred Colson, of this city; and a daughter, Mrs. Carpenter, residing at Bowling Green, O.

Deceased had been a resident of Norwalk for many years, during which time he was engaged in the furniture business.

DR. THOMAS M. COOK, one of Sandusky's leading physicians and well known throughout Northern Ohio, died Saturday morning, March 14, 1896, aged 79 years. Dr. Cook resided in Monroeville a number of years, until 1862, when he was appointed surgeon of the 101st O. V. I. He was a member of the pension examining board of Erie county for several years. He was born in Mansfield in 1816, and was a twin brother of Dr. J. H. Cook, of Mansfield, and there was a remarkable resemblance between the two brothers. His wife was a daughter of Dr. Cyrus Cole, late of Monroeville. Funeral Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock.

MRS. PHOEBE COUTANT, the oldest resident of Huron county, died Thursday, March 7, 1896, at the home of her son, G. B. Coutant, in Greenwich. The deceased was born in Newburg, N. Y., January 22, 1796. Later she moved to Stroudsburg, Pa., but came to Huron county over thirty years ago. She always enjoyed good health up to three or four years ago, when she fell and broke her hip, since which time she has been unable to move about much.



MRS. PHOEBE COUTANT.

Otherwise she was in fairly good health. She leaves four sons, Gideon and Joseph Coutant, of Greenwich, Birdsall Coutant, of Wood county, and Benjamin Coutant, of Cleveland.

MRS. ORPHA CURRAN, wife of John Curran, died at Tiffin, February 24, 1896, in the 76th year of her life. She was the daughter of Brandage Knapp, who came to Huron county in 1828 and settled in Greenwich township.

Mrs. Curran was born in West Chester county, New York,

and came with her parents to Ohio when she was eleven years old. She was married and a widow three times and was the mother of three children, one son and two daughters. The son died at the age of thirteen years. The daughters, Mrs. E. D. Parker, of Tiffin, and Mrs. R. B. King, of Norwalk, are left.

MRS. HANNAH CUDDEBACH, favorably known to every citizen of Vermillion within the last 75 years, yielded up her life last Sunday morning, February 2, 1896, at the remarkable age of 105 years 5 months and 21 days, with all her faculties well preserved up to the time of her death, which occurred at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Sarah Simpson, with whom she has resided for many years. The funeral services were held at 10 o'clock, and was largely attended by relatives of the third and fourth generations, and also by a great many friends. Rev. W. H. Painter, of the Methodist church, conducted the services, and her remains were taken to Maple Grove cemetery for interment.

EMMA CROOKS passed away July 22, 1896, at the Huron county infirmary, aged 100 years and one month, she having been born in June, 1796, in London, England. Old age was the cause of Miss Crook's death.

Miss Crooks came to America in 1832, with the Sawyers, who have for three generations lived upon the same land in Lyme, near Bellevue. She lived with the Sawyers the entire time until last winter, when she was brought to the Huron county infirmary to be cared for. She came with her friends—not as a servant, but as a member of the family—and would never accept wages for her services. It was on this account that her last days were spent in the county infirmary. She had saved nothing for a rainy day.

Miss Crooks was one of the pioneers of Huron county, and in Lyme was a quaint, well-known and educated woman. She was the sister of a celebrated London physician—Dr. Crooks.

When it became known that Miss Crooks must go to the infirmary, some of her friends endeavored to have her placed in the Old Ladies' home in Cleveland, but the home was not then ready for occupancy and the infirmary received her. Miss Crooks frequently told Rev. C. S. Aves, her friend, that the

happiest days of her life were spent with Mr. and Mrs. Van Dusen, both of whom she almost worshipped for their kindness to her while a member of the infirmary. Her desire was that she might be buried in the little church yard at Lyme.

HARRIET S. BAIN DIMICK was born in Oswego, New York, February 25, 1820. Her father moved to the state of Ohio and settled on a farm two miles west of Monroeville when Harriet was 14 years old.

January 1, 1837, she married Horace R. Dimick, being then 17 years old. She moved with her husband into Seneca county, Ohio, where they remained sixteen years. They then sold their farm in Seneca county and settled in Berlin township, Erie county, Ohio, near Berlinville, where she remained until two years and a half ago, when she bought a house and lot adjoining that of her daughter Alice, where she made her home until she died, January 11, 1896, at the age of 75 years 10 months and 16 days. Her husband died April 17, 1869.

Seven children were born to this union, two of whom are still living, Edwin M. Dimick and Alice A. Alexander, the other five having gone before.

SARAH ANN, daughter of Col. Edward and Sally Laylin, was born near Norwalk, Ohio, October 7, 1822. In 1835, when about 12 years of age, the family removed to Hartland, two miles east of Olena, then an almost unbroken wilderness. In 1842 she was married to Jacob Ernsberger with whom she lived on their farm adjoining her old home for more than forty years. Some thirteen years ago they removed to Olena.

Her death occurred March 13, 1896, at the home of her youngest son, Byron J. Ernsberger, Bronson Center. The remains were laid by the side of her husband in the family lot at Olena.

MRS. MARY J. EATON died last Sunday, November 25th, 1895.

Mrs. Eaton was a daughter of the late Judge Sears, of this city, and widow of Dr. Alvin Eaton, who spent many years in the practice of medicine in Peru prior to his death in 1868. After spending a few years in Oberlin she removed to Arkansas City, Kansas, where she remained until her death. The deceased

leaves two daughters, Mrs. John Lowry and Mrs. W. R. Owen, both former residents of Norwalk who now live in Indiana, the latter in Ft. Wayne.

JACOB FEIT departed this life at 5 o'clock Friday morning, January 3, 1896.

Deceased was 70 years and 6 months of age. A wife and four children—John, Mary, Jacob and Frank—are left.

MRS. KELURAH FISHER, of Norwood avenue, died October 24, 1895. She leaves five sons—J. R. Fisher and S. P. Fisher, of McPherson, Kan.; A. B. Fisher, of Wakeman, Kan.; Rev. W. B. Fisher, of Kansas City, and E. K. Fisher, of Norwalk, O.; and three daughters—Mrs. Rosanna Nicolls, Mrs. Kelurah Snyder and Miss Lizzie Fisher, of Norwalk.

ORLANDO HOLLUM FITCH died at 1:20 A. M., Wednesday, December 10, 1895, at his late residence on Ridge street, Monroeville, Ohio, aged 80 years 10 months and 27 days.

The deceased was born in Chesterfield, New London county, Conn., January 22, 1815, and in 1826, when the deceased was eleven years old, his parents moved to Ohio, traveling by wagon to Buffalo, N. Y. There the team was sent by land in charge of the eldest son, and the wagon and family came by boat to Sandusky City, arriving there the first day of May, and found the team there awaiting their arrival. They spent the first year on Strong's Ridge, Lyme township, near what was then known as Russell's Corners, and the following spring moved to what was known as the Woodward settlement, southeast of Bellevue, Ohio, and the following year bought and permanently settled at what is now known as Fitch's Corners, Lyme township, the parents here spending the remainder of their days.

The deceased was one of ten children, nine of whom lived to mature years, he being the fifth child and the last to be called home, having exceeded all the members of his family by almost ten years.

He was married January 21, 1840, to Harriet Comstock, of York township, Sandusky county, Ohio, and continued to live with his parents until the spring of 1841, when they settled in Sherman township. In this home were born to them three sons

and two daughters, all of whom are now living except the youngest son, who passed on before July 5, 1881.

In July, 1879, he retired from his farm and came to Monroeville, and has ever since resided at his present home.

CAPT. JOHN FLEMING, aged 69 years, died at his home in Castalia, Saturday afternoon, February 8, 1896. He was one of the pioneer settlers of this county and was widely known. He was captain of company G, 101st O. V. I., a member of Martin Post, G. A. R., at Castalia, and a member of Science lodge, F. and A. M., of this city.

DR. JAMES B. FORD. At 10:15 o'clock Saturday evening, June 29, 1896, Dr. James B. Ford quietly passed away at his home on Benedict avenue.

Dr. Ford was born in Burington, Devonshire, England, October 26, 1826, was consequently in his seventieth year. His parents started for America in 1833, and his father died on ship-board. Mrs. Ford came on with her family and located in Lyme township. Dr. Ford received his early education at the academy at Milan and taught school there for a while. Afterwards he attended Western Reserve college at Hudson and from there went to Amherst college, where he graduated in 1854.

After completing his collegiate education Dr. Ford studied medicine in the office of Dr. A. N. Read, of this city. After his preliminary studies he entered the medical department of the university of Ann Arbor, from which he graduated in 1857. On his return to Norwalk Dr. Ford entered into partnership with Dr. Read for the practice of his profession, and their association lasted until his death, although both have been able to practice but little for several years. The firm of Read & Ford was one of the oldest in this part of the state, and Dr. Ford for about a third of a century was a most able and successful practitioner.

Dr. Ford was married in Norwalk May 30, 1860, to Miss Cornelia Cook. Six children were born to bless their union. One, a daughter, Nellie, died at the age of two years. Besides his wife he leaves three sons and two daughters to mourn his death. They are George C. Ford, and James A. Ford, of Cleveland, Will W. Ford, of Norwalk, and Mrs. W. H. Merritt and

Miss Adeline G. Ford, of this city. Dr. Ford had two brothers and five sisters, three of whom survive him. They are George Ford, of Santa Cruz, Cal., John Ford, of Deadwood, Col., and Mrs. Elizabeth Bird, of Lindendale, Ill.

BENEDICT FREY, an old and well known resident of Norwalk township, died at his home on the Peru road, just beyond the water works, at 4:45 o'clock April 3, 1896, at the age of 59 years. He had been a resident in this vicinity since 1851. The deceased leaves a wife, six sons and two daughters to mourn his death.

STANLEY M. FULLER died at Pasadena, California, at 3:45 o'clock Thursday afternoon, April 7, 1896. The deceased left Norwalk about October 1st for Phoenix, Arizona, hoping that the climate there would give him relief from lung trouble. After a stay there of a few months he went to Pasadena.

He was born in Birmingham, Ohio, about forty years ago and was a son of Thomas S. Fuller, a prominent citizen of that place. Later his parents moved to Toledo. From Toledo the deceased came to Norwalk and entered the employ of S. M. Fuller in the shoe business, and later became a member of the firm of S. M. Fuller & Co.

He was married to Miss Florence Pebbles, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Pebbles, of Norwalk, and had one son, Howard, now a young lad of nine years, who is left without parents, the mother having departed this life about seven years ago. The deceased also leaves a sister, Miss Ida Fuller, of Norwalk.

DAVID H. GIBBS, of Woodlawn avenue, died Saturday morning, February 2, 1896. Mr. Gibbs was an old and highly respected citizen of Norwalk. He was born in Westport, Connecticut, on January 20, 1823, and was, therefore, 73 years of age. He came to Norwalk when a boy, and has lived on the farm where he died during all these years.

FRED W. GRAVES, one of Norwalk's oldest citizens, died at 8:15 o'clock, p. m., April 3, 1896, at the residence of Mrs. Johnson, on Monroe street. The deceased was 84 years of age.

"Uncle" Fred Graves, as he was familiarly known by nearly

everybody, had been a resident of Norwalk for over forty years. He was engaged in the hotel business for many years, being the proprietor of the Gauff house, which stood on the site of the Congregational church. He served as guard in the state penitentiary for two terms, was township trustee three terms, street commissioner, and was elected several terms ward assessor. He was one of the oldest members of Mt. Vernon lodge F. & A. M.

Mr. Graves leaves one sister, living in Rochester, New York, and one son, Milton Graves, and a daughter, Mrs. I. E. Tone, both of whom live in Des Moines, Iowa. Mr. Graves had been a widower for the past eleven years.

Mrs. MARIA GREENE, mother of J. F. and Frank A. Greene, and Mrs. Clark Digging of Perkins, died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Digging, on Saturday afternoon, February 1, 1896, aged 84 years. Mrs. Greene was one of the oldest residents of northern Ohio, having come to this county from Connecticut with her parents when but four years of age.

W. D. GURLEY, a man intimately connected with the beginning of Methodism in northern Ohio, died at his home near Bogart's, Erie county, on Sunday, August 9, 1896, aged 85 years. He was born in Connecticut, and came with his parents to the Ohio wilderness when a babe. His father preached the first sermon and organized the first church society west of Cleveland, at Bloomington, in 1811.

THOMAS H. GURLEY died at his home in Bronson, February 26, 1896, aged 58 years 5 months and 15 days.

The deceased was born in Donegal county, Ireland, in 1837. He came to this country with his parents when three years of age. They resided in Albany, New York, one year and then came to Ohio, where he has resided on his farm in Bronson fifty-five years. He leaves a wife and two daughters.

HOMER GOODWIN died at the family residence in Sandusky Monday, July 6, 1896, at 6:15 A. M., aged 76 years, 8 months and 21 days.

Mr. Goodwin was born in Burton, Geauga county, Ohio, October, 1819. His father was Dr. Erastus Goodwin, a pioneer physician, who settled in Burton soon after the war of 1812.

As a young man Homer Goodwin was hard working and industrious and fully appreciated the advantages of a liberal education, and with the most arduous efforts on his part he obtained a college education at the Western Reserve college, Hudson, Ohio, and graduated with honor in 1844. He at once commenced the study of the law under Judge Peter Hitchcock, and was by him recommended as the superintendent of the Sandusky high school, and in the winter of 1845 came to Sandusky and taught nearly one year, when he resigned by reason of ill health and returned to Burton. In the fall of 1845 he returned to Sandusky and resumed his law study.

In 1847 he was admitted to the practice of law by the supreme court of Ohio. He commenced at once his practice at Sandusky, and remained a laborious practitioner to the time of his decease. His practice has been large, and no one could give more attention to his duties than he. He leaves a widow and one daughter, Mrs. D. J. Mackey, also one brother, Judge Lewis H. Goodwin, all residents of Sandusky.

J. P. HASSELBACH died at his home in Bellevue, Monday, Feb. 3, 1896, at 4.30 p. m., aged 60 years 4 months and 18 days.

John Peter Hasselbach was a native of Berndroth, Nassau, Germany, and was born Sept. 16, 1835. At the age of nineteen he came with his parents to America. He resided for a time at Sandusky, then at Tiffin, and later Bellevue.

In September, 1857, he was married to Miss Caroline Missler. Five children were born of this marriage, the surviving being: Anthony P. Hasselbach and Mrs. Adam Laendoll, of this city, and Peter J. Hasselbach, of Fremont.

Mrs. Hasselbach having died, Mr. Hasselbach on Oct. 17, 1865, married Magdalene Mook, who, with twelve children, survive him.

F. H. HAYES, a well known resident of this city for the past twelve years, died Oct. 3, 1895, at his home, No. 76 North Prospect street, of consumption.

He had been in poor health for the past three years and for the past three months has been confined to the house. He was a marble cutter by trade and had a wide acquaintance in Huron

and adjoining counties. He was born in Clarksfield, Huron county, December 28th, 1835, and has lived in this county nearly all his life. He leaves a wife, five sons, one daughter and two brothers to mourn his death.

MARIA PAINE was born August 26th, 1810, in the township of Willink, Erie county, N. Y., near Buffalo. When ten years of age she moved with her parents to Enfield, Tompkins county, N. Y., where she was married in 1830 to Benjamin H. Hinkley. In 1832 they emigrated to Bronson township, in this county.

Mr. Hinkley died March 1st, 1894. To their happy union were born five children, only two of whom are now living. Mr. and Mrs. Hinkley united with the Baptist church in North Fairfield, in April, 1855, and in 1885 took letters therefrom and united with the Baptist church at Olena. Since the death of her husband she has been greatly afflicted, until death came on January 20th, 1896.

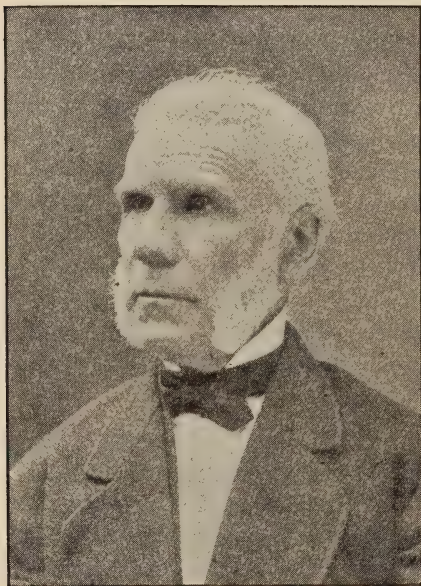
DANIEL M. HARKNESS, one of the best known and probably the wealthiest citizen of Huron county, died August 5, 1896, at his home in Bellevue, of apoplexy. The deceased was born in Milan, Ohio, in September, 1822. His father died in 1825, when he accompanied his mother to Salem, N. Y., where he lived until his mother's marriage to Rev. Isaac Flagler.

In 1837 the family moved to Toledo, Ohio, and in the fall of the same year the subject of this sketch went to Bellevue and entered the store of Chapman & Harkness as clerk, remaining there till 1840, when he went to Lansingburg, N. Y. He remained there one year, when he returned to Ohio and clerked for L. G. Harkness & Co., in their store at Republic. In 1845 he was taken into the firm as a partner. In 1852 he bought the interests of his partners in the business and at once formed a partnership with Dr. L. G. Harkness and his half brother, H. M. Flagler, under the firm name of Harkness & Co.

In the fall of 1849 he married Isabella, daughter of Dr. L. G. Harkness, by whom he had five children, but only one of whom, William L., is now living. Mrs. Harkness died in July, 1864.

During the war he was brigade quartermaster under Gen. R.

P. Buckland. He was one of the founders of the Standard Oil company, and was reputed to be worth several millions of dollars.



EDWARD E. HUSTED.

EDWARD EVELYN HUSTED, son of Samuel Husted, was born in Danbury, Conn., December 13, 1805, and came with his father's family to Clarksfield, Huron county, Ohio, in 1810. He married Deborah Gray, December 15, 1831. In 1841 Mr. Husted was elected sheriff of the county, and served two terms, receiving his first commission from Thomas Corwin, and his second from Gov. Shannon. Afterwards he held the office of county treasurer for two terms. For many years Mr. Husted

was in the boot and shoe business with his brother-in-law, Erastus Gray, who came to Norwalk in 1832. Mr. Husted died December 24, 1878, his wife September 26, 1884. They were active members of the Norwalk Congregational Church, transferring their membership to that body soon after its organization. To Mr. and Mrs. Husted were born ten children, seven of them living to become themselves, parents. For several years he was a member of the Union School board, and always took an active part in whatever would advance the best interests of Norwalk.

RICE HARPER was born November 28, 1803, in Madison, in Geauga county, Ohio; was educated in the local schools and studied and was admitted to the practice of law, January 5, 1830; was married to Susannah Montgomery, of Unionville, Geauga county, Ohio. He died at Sandusky, Ohio, February 19, 1891.

Mrs. Harper survives him. Rice Harper was one of the original incorporators of the Ohio railroad company and was the first secretary of the same. Mr. Harper came to Sandusky in 1839 and entered upon the duties of county clerk at once and was continued in this position until 1855. No county ever had a more efficient and capable clerk of court than had Erie county in the person of Mr. Harper.

He was commissioner of the board of enrollment for the Sandusky district in 1862-5.

He was a vestryman and warden of Grace Episcopal church for nearly fifty years.

MRS. SALLY ANN JENNY, wife of A. D. Jenny, of Greenwich, died very suddenly Saturday, October 19, 1895. Mrs. Jenny was a sister of Mrs. Mary Sheldon, of Norwalk, and an aunt of Auditor Sheldon and Mrs. J. F. Laning. She was 77 years of age and has lived in Greenwich and Fitchville townships over 60 years. She leaves a husband, three sons and two daughters to mourn her death.

PERLINA ALLEN EDDY JENNY, daughter of John L. and Lydia Eddy, was born at Collins, Erie county, N. Y., 10th month, 14th, 1831. She was the fifth of a family of ten children. She was married to Rufus S. Jenny 7th month, 27th, 1854. To them were born six children, four girls and two boys, all of whom are now living except one. She passed away peacefully on the 24th of 5th month, 1896, age 64 years 7 months and 10 days. She was the daughter of a minister of Friends and a life long member.

HARRIET ROWLAND, widow of Lyman R. Knapp, died at the home of her granddaughter, in Fitchville, Thursday, ——— 1896. She was born in 1816, in Genesee county, New York. She came to Gallipolis, Ohio, in 1829 or 1830, and to Clarksfield in 1831. She was married to Mr. Knapp in 1832, at the age of sixteen. Her home for sixty-four years was on the same farm where her son Jay lives. It was nearly all covered with timber when she first lived there, and she experienced her full share of the toil and hardships of a pioneer life. She had two sons,

James, who died thirty or more years ago, and Henry Jay, who survives her.

ENOS KEISER died Friday evening, March 20, 1896, at 6:30 o'clock. Mr. Keiser was born in Pennsylvania October 19, 1817, and has lived in Huron county a great many years, where he had a large circle of warm friends. He leaves two sons, N. B. and U. Keiser, and two daughters, Mrs. Jesse Bowen and Mrs. Thomas Martin, the latter three residents of Norwalk.

JOHN KUHL was born in Germany February 15, 1811, and came to America in 1837. Eleven years later, in 1848, he was married to Miss Carolina King. After being a faithful Christian and member of the German Evangelical church of Huron, Erie county, Ohio, for thirty years, he died December 10, 1895, at the age of 84 years 9 months and 25 days. He leaves two sons, six daughters, twenty grandchildren and a great-grandchild to mourn his loss.

AUGUST KUNZMANN, an old resident and prominent business man of Sandusky, died at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. William Allendorf, 621 McDonough street, February 3, 1896, at 1:30 o'clock, aged 63 years.

MRS. ABIJAH KNAPP died Saturday morning, November 23, 1895, of heart disease, at her residence, two miles south of Norwalk. She was born in Onondaga county, New York, February 20, 1833. In 1838 she came to Olena with her widowed mother and two brothers to live with her sister, Mrs. John Ernsberger, where she lived until she was married to Benjamin Dolbee. There were born to them two sons, who with her were called to mourn his loss in 1884. About two years since, after a widowed life of nine years, she was married to Mr. Abijah Knapp.

DAVID C. KING died suddenly at the St. Charles hotel at 1:10 o'clock Sunday morning, September 20, 1896, after a short illness.

The deceased was born in Charleston, Portage county, and was 52 years of age. Before coming to Norwalk he lived for a number of years in Monroeville where he was employed by the Lake Shore and Baltimore & Ohio railroads as baggage master.

Mr. King removed to Norwalk about fifteen years ago when he was appointed deputy sheriff by P. C. Breckenridge. He served as deputy under Sheriff Breckenridge for three years and for a like period under Eugene Smith. In 1884 he was elected sheriff to succeed Sheriff Smith and held that office for two terms.

Three years ago he was elected city commissioner and filled that office in such a satisfactory manner that he was reelected and was serving his second term at the time of his death.

He was a veteran of the late war having enlisted in 1861 as a private in Company B, 2d regiment Ohio Cavalry. As a member of that noted regiment he saw a great deal of hard service. When the time of his enlistment expired he re-enlisted and remained in the army till the close of the war.

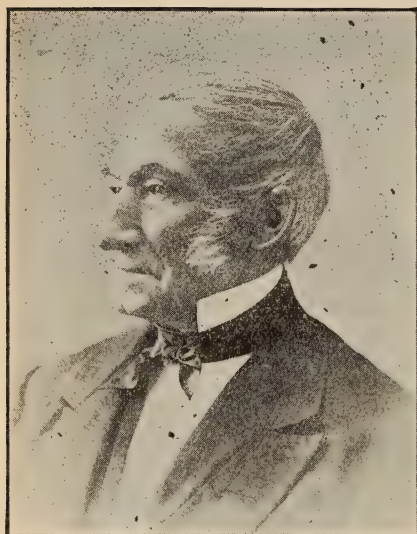
Since the death of his wife, which occurred about two years ago, he has been making his home at the St. Charles hotel. The only relatives he leaves in Norwalk are two cousins, Mrs. Maria Poyer, of South Linwood avenue, and R. K. Rood. He also leaves three brothers, George King, of Fostoria; Samuel King, of Kent and Owen King, of Pana, Ill.

JOHN KENNAN.—The venerable John Kennan, for many years a prominent citizen of this city, well known by most of our people, died Tuesday, March 24, 1896, at his home in Mont Clair, N. J.

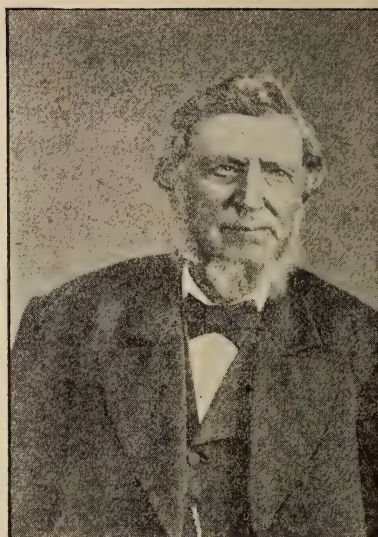
The deceased was ninety-three years of age March 7th last, and for nearly a half a century was a prominent resident of Norwalk until he moved to Medina, N. Y., and thence to Mont Clair.

Mr. Kennan was a son of the Rev. Thomas Kennan, a well known Presbyterian clergyman, and was born at Waterbury, Vt., 1803. When quite young his father removed to St. Lawrence county, N. Y., where he lived for several years. He was most carefully educated, both at home and at Potsdam Academy, and was afterward graduated with honor from Hamilton College, N. Y., in the year 1825.

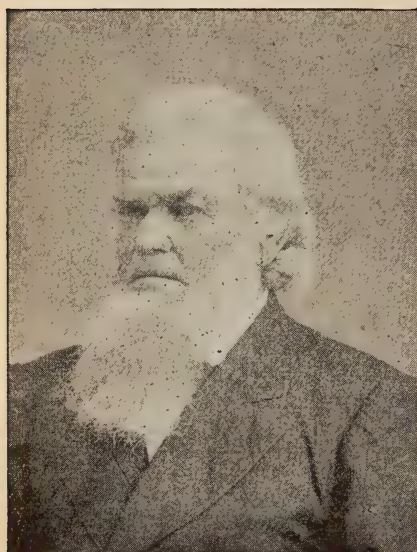
He then engaged in teaching, which profession he followed with marked success, both at Herkimer and Little Falls, N. Y.



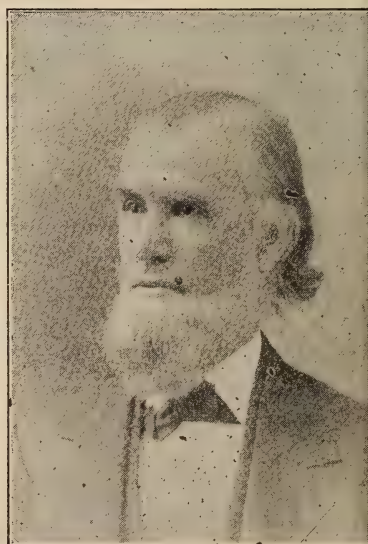
MYRON BRECKENRIDGE.
See Vol. IV, page 114.



LEMUEL SHERMAN.
See Vol. VII, page 151.



DEACON ALBERT BROWN.
See Vol. VIII, page 145.



HON. EVERT BOGARDUS.
President Firelands Historical Society.
See Vol. VII, pages 30 and 140.

In October, 1828, he went to Ohio to take charge of the Norwalk Academy, at the earnest solicitation of many prominent people of the Western Reserve. At the end of two or three years, however, Mr. Kennan studied law, practiced for several years, and afterward filled successfully the offices of Justice of the Peace, Deputy County Auditor and Treasurer of Huron county. In 1840 he was elected County Auditor, which office he filled for three successive terms with marked ability. At that time the county embraced both Huron and Erie counties, Norwalk being the county seat.

Mr. Kennan was a member of the Huron county bar, practicing law with his brother, the late Jairus Kennan. For a number of years he was an expert daguerreotype taker and there are many excellent specimens of his artistic work scattered about in the homes of our people.

He learned the art of telegraphy and for many years, up to the time of his leaving Norwalk, was the manager of the Western Union Telegraph office in this city. It was under his instruction that his illustrious son, Mr. George Kennan, the famous Russian traveler, learned the same art and which afterwards was the means of bringing him into world wide prominence.

Mr. Kennan leaves a most estimable wife, who has been the partner of his joys and sorrows for many years; and besides his son George, mentioned above, there are three other children who are now called upon to mourn his death: Miss Jane Kennan and Mrs. Nellie Moore, of Mont Clair, and Mrs. J. F. McWade, of Philadelphia. He was an uncle of Col. C. L. and Miss Charlotte Kennan, of this city.

JAMES C. MCKESSON, died at his home on Water street, Monday, March 9, 1896, aged 82 years 5 months and 14 days. Mr. McKesson was born in Lycoming county, Penn., Sept. 25, 1813. When fourteen years of age he came to Ohio with his parents, the family locating in Margarett township, Erie county. He married Miss Marietta Prout, Dec. 3, 1840. Four children were born to them, only one of whom, Elmer E., resides in this city.

LEWIS MOORE, one of the old pioneers of Huron county died Saturday, March 7, 1896, at 4 o'clock a. m., aged 69 years.

Mr. Moore was born in Tompkins county, New York, December 23, 1826, and came to Ohio when six years of age. He resided on Benedict avenue in Norwalk for a few years but most of his life was spent in Hartland township where he died. He was a brother of Henry L. Moore, of Hartland, ex-sheriff of this county. He leaves a wife, a son, Charles, and a daughter Mrs. Price, of Hartland.

Mr. L. MONAT, died at the residence of M. Lebensburger, at 10 o'clock on Sunday morning, Nov. 24, 1895. Mr. Monat was one of Sandusky's oldest business men, but during the past fifteen years had not been actively engaged in business. He came to Sandusky from Dayton in 1852 and has ever since been a resident of this city. Immediately after his arrival here he engaged in the clothing and gent's furnishing business with Mr. M. Lebensburger. It was from this was formed the now well known house of M. & A. Lebensburger on Columbus avenue. He never married and always made his home with Mr. M. Lebensburger. He was a member of the board of trustees of the Masonic temple building association.

Miss MIRANDA MILLER died at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Clarinda Backus, March 27, 1896, at the age of 93 years. She was born in Maryland and came to Richland county, Ohio, nearly 90 years ago. She was the fourth child of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Miller, who had a family of twelve children. She came to Peru nearly fifty years ago. She was an aunt of S. E. Crawford and Mrs. E. S. Andrews, of Norwalk, J. H. Crawford of Bronson, and Ransom Backus, of Peru.

ANNA MARGARET MOOK died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Theo. Fitterer, two miles west of Bellevue, Friday morning, Jan. 24, 1896, aged 79 years 6 months and 9 days. Anna Margaret Mook *nee* Vogt was born in Philadelphia, Pa., July 15, 1816. She emigrated with her parents to Niagara Falls, N. Y., in 1828, and from thence in 1838 to Wyandot Co., Ohio. She was united in marriage with Rev. Conrad Mook, March 27, 1837, and settled near Bellevue. She was the mother of

eight children, three sons and four daughters, of whom two sons died in their infancy. Her husband preceded her, having departed this life in 1883. Six children, thirteen grand-children and six great grand children survive her, also two brothers, one of whom, Jacob J. Vogt, of Niagara Falls, N. Y., was present at the funeral. Interment was had in the Free Chapel cemetery.

CLARISSA MITCHELL was born in Onondaga county, N. Y., Nov. 6, 1812. While she was a child the family, like very many other families of that day, sought for a home in Ohio, and located in Ashtabula county for a few years, thence moved to Bronson township, this county, on the farm now owned by Thomas Beach. In 1832*deceased was married to the late Wm. M. Mitchell, and they settled in Greenfield township, on the farm now owned by their grandson, F. P. Mitchell. Here they lived for thirty years. In 1862 they removed to a smaller place near the village of Peru, where they lived and labored until the infirmities of age forbade. it longer, when they moved to Fairfield with their son, E. B. Mitchell, where they have both since died, the father in Sept., 1889, and the mother Jan. 10, 1896, at the age of 83 years.

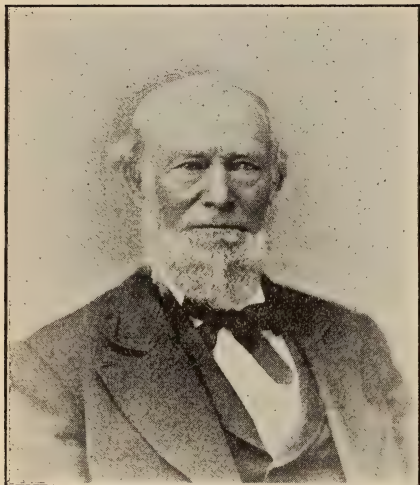
Mrs. CAROLINE SPRAGUE MERRY, one of Erie county's oldest residents, died on Friday evening, April 24, 1896, at the residence of H. E. Nason, on East Washington street, having attained the advanced age of 86 years.

Her father, Ezra Sprague, came from the east and located in this section in 1809, the deceased having been born at Florence in 1810, where she resided until moving to Sandusky in 1837, where she has continuously resided.

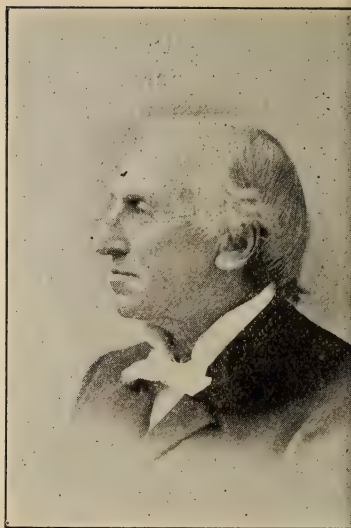
During slavery times in the '50s, she, with her husband, were well acquainted with the "underground railway" when slaves were secretly taken into Canada. Her husband was one of the Fireland sufferers, and Mrs. Merry is said to have been the first white child born in the Firelands. Mrs. Merry's husband died in 1876.

Mrs. WILLIAM MCKIM died at her residence on E. Main street, Friday, Nov. 22, 1895, aged 75 years 5 months and 13 days.

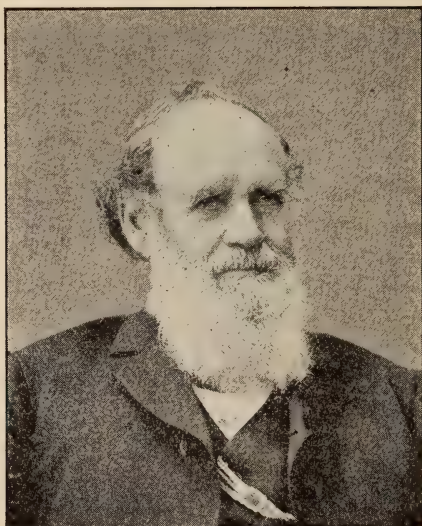
Mrs. McKim's maiden name was Eliza Ann Cady. She was



EDWIN GAGER.
See Vol. VIII, page 146.



TIMOTHY R. STRONG.
See Vol. VIII, page 151.



ETHAN A. PRAY.
See Vol. VIII, page 123.

born in Montgomery county, N. Y., June 10, 1820. When a child she removed with her parents to Seneca county, N. Y., where she grew to womanhood. Here she married Wm. McKim, May 22, 1841, and came immediately afterwards to Ohio, settling first at Republic and later at Bellevue. During the entire time of their residence in Bellevue, a period of 50 years, she and her husband have lived in the same house. In 1847 she connected herself with the Congregational church. She was one of the four or five oldest members of the congregation in Bellevue, the others being Mrs. Ann Orwig, Mrs. N. A. Barnes, Miss Lucinda Cady and S. W. Boise.

To Mr. and Mrs. McKim were born six children, two of them dying in infancy, three others later in life. Clara at twelve years of age, Edwin at nineteen, and Albert at thirty, Mrs. Ada Davenport being the only survivor.

BENJAMIN F. MCCORMICK.—The funeral of Benjamin F. McCormick, who died at his home on Hartland Ridge on Wednesday, May 6, 1896, was held yesterday, the 8th, Rev. Eslip, of the North Fairfield Baptist church, officiating.

Mr. McCormick was an old and well known citizen of Huron county. For many years he taught school in the eastern part of the county, and engaged in the practice of law before justices' courts.

Mr. McCormick's wife died several years ago, and there still remains of the family three sons and two daughters. Frank, John and Fannie, who are living at home, and William, who lives in Grand Rapids, Mich., were present at the funeral. A daughter, who resides in the west, was not able to be present.

AARON WRIGHT MEEKER, one of the best known and probably the oldest resident of Huron, died Wednesday afternoon, February 18, 1896, about five o'clock, at his home beyond the willows, a mile or so east of the village, at the old homestead where he had lived for more than three score years. The deceased leaves a wife and several sons and daughters, among the latter being Mrs. F. L. Stein, of this city, and Mrs. G. A. Breckinridge. Mr. Meeker was born in Huron township eighty years ago last month, and had always lived on the very spot—

or near there—where he died, and was one of the real pioneers of that section.

LUTHER MOORE, of Co. I, 55th regiment, O. V. I., died in Millbury, Ohio, December 11, 1895, aged 63 years 4 months and 25 days. He was born in Wayne county, Pa., July 26, 1832, and came with his parents, Robert Moore and wife, to Ohio when quite young. When a young man he, with John H. Keesy and others, chopped the timber off from where the greater part of Chicago Junction now stands. He was married to Miss Mary Yetter July 1, 1853, and to this union were born four children, two of which are deceased, while two survive him. A son, William, lives at Air Line Junction, and a daughter, Mrs. F. A. Grove, at Toledo.

John Luther Moore enlisted in Co. I, 55th regiment, at Norwalk, September, 1861, and served faithfully in this company until discharged in 1862—Franklin, Sweetland, Babcock, Hoyles and others being in the same company.

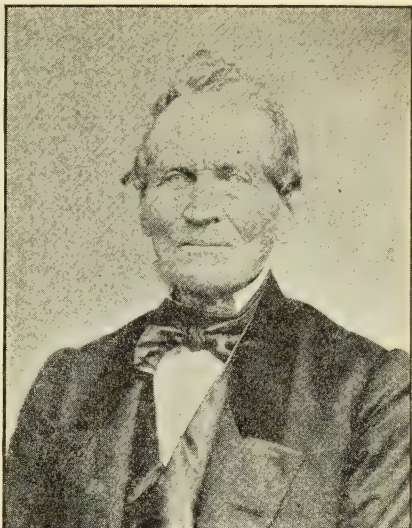
A few of the older settlers of New Haven and Richmond townships will appreciate this brief sketch, for it will recall to memory many a pioneer incident, Robert Moore having settled on the border of New Haven marsh when the deceased was a mere child, some sixty years ago, the wolf and the panther then making the night hideous.

LEWIS MANAHAN, one of Norwalk's well known citizens, died Thursday morning, April 9, 1896, at 2:30 o'clock, at his home on Benedict avenue.

Mr. Manahan was born in Cayuga county, N. Y., September 3, 1818. He came to Ohio in the spring of 1833 and settled on a farm in Hartland, this county, living there a few years when he moved onto a farm in Bronson, which he afterwards sold and moved to a farm near Olena. Some time after this, in the '50s, he was engaged for six years or more in the general merchandise business with his brother, C. W. Manahan, now of Norwalk. Some fifteen years ago he moved with his wife to Norwalk. He resided for a number of years in the house on West Main street owned by C. J. Baldwin, and afterwards moved to Benedict avenue.

He leaves a wife and two daughters, Mrs. John Pratt and Mrs. Mark Ammerman, of Olena, and a brother, Chas. W. Manahan, of this city, who is the only surviving member of his branch of the Manahan family.

ERI MESNARD was born in Norwalk, Conn., in 1797, and was there reared. He received his education and was graduated a practical engineer at Ithaca, N. Y. He assisted in the location and construction of one of the first railroads constructed in the state of N. Y., known as the Ithaca and Oswego railroad. In 1836 he moved to Huron county. He first located upon a farm in Fairfield township, but after a brief period, became a permanent resident of Norwalk township. In 1850



ERI MESNARD.

he was elected county surveyor, and for fourteen consecutive years he performed the duties of that office with great credit. He was a member of the Methodist Episcopal church, and a man of sterling integrity and christian virtues. He died January 28, 1879.

Mrs. EMILY A. MANN, died this (Thursday) morning March 12, 1896, at her home on Prospect street.

Emily A. Gager was born in Binghamton, N. Y., January 29, 1833, and came to Ohio with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Gager, when quite young, and to Norwalk at the age of eighteen. On the 27th of December, 1855, she was married to William Rogers, who lost his life at Ft. Donelson almost at the very commencement of the war. Mr. Rogers had been but ten days from home when he entered the fight at Ft. Donelson and belonged to

Taylor's battery. Not having yet become inured to the hardships of a soldier's life and compelled to lie upon the ground in a drenching storm for several successive nights, the exposure and fatigue proved more fatal to him than the storm of iron hail which issued forth from the enemy's guns, dealing death upon every hand. His wife was summoned to his bedside, finding him in Mound City Hospital, near Cairo, Ill.

On December 28, 1865, she was united in marriage to S. K. Mann, who died at Norwalk June 12, 1891. During her married life Mrs. Mann resided in Galion, Columbus and Norwalk. She leaves a mother, who has reached the age of 81 years, a brother, H. C. Gager, of Chicago, Ill., and a sister, Mrs. C. J. Baldwin, of Norwalk. She was the step-mother of Mrs. Walter Upington, of Norwalk, and of Mrs. Wood, Mrs. Paten and William and Madison Mann, of Illinois.

Mrs. EMILY M. NASON died January 25, 1895, at her residence in Sandusky, Ohio. She had been in failing health for some time. Born in Sandusky in 1841. She had many friends who mourn her loss.

In the Congregational society, as well as literary circles, she was prominent. Active in the Library Building Fund association, her efficient services were always ready in every good work. Her son, Henry E. Nason, survives her. Her mother, who also survived her, died April 24, 1896.

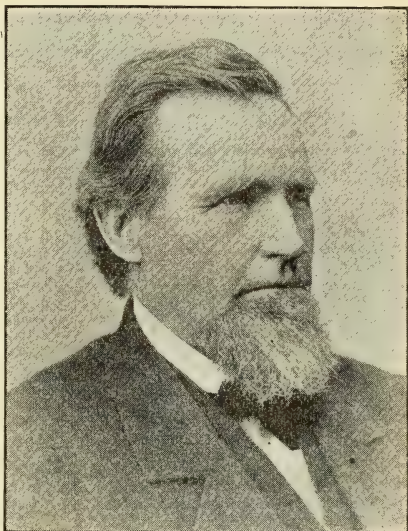
Mrs. JAMES PRICE, a well known lady residing in Hartland, died Wednesday, August 7, 1895, and her funeral was held from the West Hartland Methodist church yesterday. The deceased was 69 years of age and leaves a husband, three daughters and two sons. Two of the daughters, Mrs. A. A. Manahan and Mrs. Frank Boalt, and one son, M. L. Price, reside in this city.

Mrs. SUSAN PEEBLES, a sister of Mrs. G. M. Cleveland of Norwalk, died suddenly Tuesday, January 28, 1896, at her home in Toledo. Mrs. Peebles formerly resided in Norwalk. She was 76 years of age last September.

J. E. PALMERTON, who died at the Lake Erie sanitarium in this city at an early hour Saturday, June 20, 1896, had been a resident of Erie county for forty-three years. He was born in

Collins Center, New York, December 11, 1820, and moved to this state in 1853, locating on a farm in Perkins township, where he resided until a short time before his death. He was one of Erie county's prosperous farmers and stock raisers. A wife and three children survive him—one son, Charles D. Palmerton, and two daughters, Mrs. Charles J. Krupp of this city, and Mrs. Reuben Knight of Collins Center, New York.

HON. C. S. PARKER was born July 15, 1819, at Burlington, Vermont, and died at Norwalk, Ohio, May 10, 1888. He was educated at the common schools. He removed to Ohio in 1836, settling in Vermillion, now Erie county, but formerly Huron county. Here he assumed control of a furnace business and was engaged in this enterprise for ten years. During the gold excitement in California he spent three years in that state. When the desperadoes inaugurated the reign of terror which threatened to drive all the reputable



HON. C. S. PARKER.

people from the gold state, he was made captain of the famous vigilance committee at Sacramento, which taught villains that justice was abroad, even in that rude society, by hanging Rowe, the brutal murderer of Myers at Mt. Vernon, Ohio. He removed to Ohio, and located at Norwalk in 1853, engaging in the mercantile business. In 1868, he was nominated on the democratic ticket for sheriff. In 1874, he was the democratic candidate for representative; at both elections he ran way ahead of his ticket. In 1875, he was elected sergeant-at-arms of the Ohio senate. In 1877, he was elected to the state senate. He was a highly esteemed citizen and made an excellent representative.

JAY PATRICK died about 10 o'clock, Thursday night, July 2, 1896. Mr. Patrick was born at Lyons, Wayne county, New York, March 9, 1828. In 1834 he came to Norwalk with his parents, and ever since has made this city his home. He graduated from Kenyon college in 1849, and was admitted to the bar in the early '50s, after graduating from the Philadelphia law school, previous to which he studied law with Ezra M. Stone.

He was an attorney of great ability, and was recognized as one of the leading attorneys of northern Ohio. As an orator he had few superiors. At the time of his death he was associated in the practice of his profession with Stephen M. Young.

In 1871 he was united in marriage to Miss Charlotte Silva, who, with three sons, George S., William J. and Delano B. Patrick, and one daughter, Miss Deborah Patrick, survive him. He also leaves four brothers, D. R. Patrick of this city, B. D. Patrick of Los Angeles, Cal., and Charles Henry and Malcom Patrick of Norwalk.

N. S. C. PERKINS died Tuesday evening, April 28, 1896, at his home in St. Petersburg, Florida, after several months of ill health.

Mr. Perkins was born in 1823 in South Braintree, Mass., and was 73 years of age at the time of his death.

When a young man he moved to Norwalk and engaged in the business of a machinist and for a few years was in partnership with Charles Bishop, the firm name being Perkins & Bishop. Mr. Bishop retired from the firm and Mr. Perkins carried on the business alone for a number of years at what was then known as the "Eagle Iron Works," on the spot where The Laning Co.'s printing establishment now stands and which was afterwards known as the Dauntless Sewing Machine Works.

Some fifteen years ago or more the Dauntless Works proved a failure and Mr. Perkins went south to Florida to recuperate his impaired health and try to regain his shattered fortunes. He settled in Glencoe, Florida, where he was for a few years, when he moved to Avon Park. At Glencoe he was elected superintendent of the county schools, and those who knew Mr. Perkins in Norwalk know full well that he performed his task lov-

ingly and faithfully. At Avon Park he was elected vice president, secretary and treasurer of The Florida Improvement Company.

A year or two ago his son Sidney started an extensive pineapple grove at St. Petersburg, a few miles across the bay from Tampa, and to that place they moved.

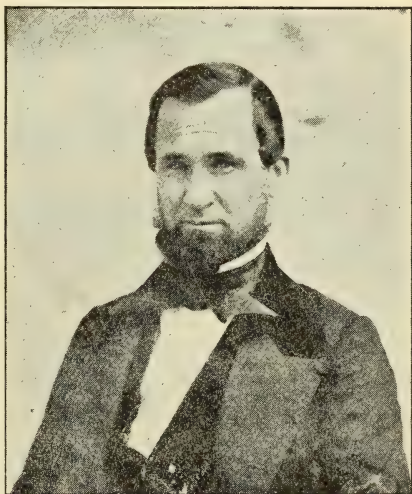
For over thirty years Mr. Perkins was an honored and leading citizen of Norwalk. He was a man of warm and generous impulses, possessed of a fine mind and his influence was always on the side of the right and his power for good was very great. He was a leader in church work, being an elder in the Presbyterian church, and for eighteen years he was superintendent of the Presbyterian Sunday school. No man in Norwalk had a greater hold on the hearts and affections of the people, both old and young, than he.

ELI PETERS was born in Union county, Pennsylvania, where he was reared and educated. In 1850 he came to Norwalk and embarked in the clothing business.

His parents having died when he was yet a boy, he had to shift for himself; and his remarkable success in life—considering his advantages—was entirely due to his plodding perseverance, sound judgment in business transactions, and unquestionable integrity.

It has truly been said of him that his character was without a blemish and his honor pure and unsullied.

On December 15, 1853, at Wooster, Wayne county, Ohio, he was married to Mary Jane Weed, a native of Wayne county, and two children were born to them.



ELI PETERS.

Mr. Peters was a member and senior warden of the Episcopal church at Norwalk for many years. He died December 12, 1890, at the age of 65 years.

Mrs. CATHARINE ROWLAND, of Clarksfield, died Tuesday, March 31, '96, at her home in that township, at the great age of 90 years. She was the mother of Mrs. Emma Spurrier and Mrs. Philo Stone, of Clarksfield, and a cousin of A. F. Rowland and Miss Sophia Rowland, of Norwalk.

Mrs. CATHARINE ROWLAND, relict of Ezra Rowland who died some twenty years ago, now follows him to the summerland. Mrs. Rowland had been in quite poor health all winter, but on Sunday was much worse. In the afternoon of that day she fell asleep but did not awake, and on Monday morning, April 6, '96, "breathed her life out sweetly there." Had she lived until June she would have been 90 years old.

JARED RUNDELL, at 3.30 o'clock Monday afternoon, March 16, 1896, fell dead in his barn, with heart disease, while doing his evening chores.

Mr. Rundell was upwards of 55 years of age and for many years had resided on the Old State road, at Five Points, two miles south of Norwalk.

He was a nephew of the late Rial Rundle and a brother of Mrs. Hon. John A. Williamson, of Norwalk. He leaves a wife and two sons, Arnold Rundell, who is in the employ of C. S. Bateham, and Harry Rundell, who lived at home.

DR. ALBERT N. READ, gently breathed his last Monday night, August 24, 1896. He was born in Berkshire county, Mass., September 16, 1815, and when one year of age his parents moved to Ashtabula county, Ohio, then an almost unbroken wilderness. There the subject of this sketch grew to manhood amid the trials and hardships of pioneer life. His means of gaining an education were very limited, but he was undaunted and being possessed of a great desire for knowledge he left no stone unturned to accomplish that end. At length he began to read medicine with Dr. Peter Allen, of Kinsman, Trumbull county, and after four years he began the practice of his chosen

profession. Later he attended Willoughby college, graduating from that institution in 1841. During the succeeding four years he practiced at Andover, Ohio. He then attended Jefferson Medical college at Philadelphia, and after graduating there returned to Andover, where he remained until 1851, when he removed to Norwalk, which place has ever since been his home.

He formed a partnership here with Dr. Moses C. Sanders, which continued until the death of the latter. He then formed a partnership with Dr. John C. Sanders until the latter removed to Cleveland. He then entered into partnership with the late Dr. J. B. Ford.

The doctor was twice married, his first wife being Miss Janet Beman, of Trumbull county, who died in this city in 1854, leaving two children—Dr. Ira B. Read, now of New York city, and Mrs. Edward S. Newton, now of Milwaukee, Wis. Later the deceased married Mrs. Elizabeth Cook, of New York state, who survives him.

Upon the breaking out of the war the deceased was called to the service of the United States Sanitary commission, in which he rendered valuable services for the cause of the union.

After the occupation of Nashville, in the spring of 1862, Dr. Read was made inspector-in-chief of the department of the Cumberland, with a corps of assistants, and headquarters in Nashville, which position he filled until the close of the war. He regarded his work for the soldiers during those four years as the greatest work of his life; establishing soldiers' homes, beginning in Louisville, afterward at Nashville, then all along our army lines, fitting up hospital cars, wherein the sick and wounded might be conveyed with the least possible discomfort; giving out, through his numerous assistants, the abundant stores so freely provided by the home people of the North for their suffering dear ones. Soon after the close of the war Dr. Read returned to his professional duties in Norwalk.

AARON ROBINSON, one of Fitchville's best known citizens, died Thursday, June 4, 1896, on his farm where he has resided for the last 48 years. The deceased was born November 27, 1827, in Coshocton county, Ohio. In 1829 his father, Wm. Rob-

inson, moved to Crawford county, locating near Bucyrus, in that county they resided until 1833, when his father removed to Huron county, and located in Norwich township, within about two miles of the village of Havana, with a family of 12 children on a farm of 50 acres. In 1848 his father removed to Fitchville township where he located on a farm purchased of Dr. E. Smith, located one-half mile west of the village.

October 1, 1856, he was married to Hannah D. Hinkley. The two resided with their parents until 1865, when the deceased purchased the farm of Wm. Ward, where they moved and have since resided. To them were born two children, Wm. H. and Laura L. D, who are still living. He has held offices of trust in the township at different times.

MARIA SUMNERLIN. The funeral services of Mrs. Maria Sumnerlin were held at the Presbyterian church in Olena, on Tuesday, January 7th, 1896.

She was the daughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Montross, who settled in Hartland township, Westchester county, N. Y., in 1831, where she has lived most of the time till her death. She leaves a husband, seven children and one sister.

PAULINA STEVENS was born in Ashtabula county, Ohio, June 3, 1849. She died March 17, 1896, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Jay Trimmer, near New Haven, Ohio. She was the mother of five children.

ALFRED SEARLES, the well known proprietor of Hotel Searles, dropped dead in the office of the hotel Monday evening, September 21, 1896.

The deceased was born in Yorktown, New York, August 25, 1825. In 1856 he moved to New London, and to Norwalk in 1892, when he purchased the furniture of the Wheaton Hotel and here he has since resided. He served three years in the 23d O. V. I. and then re-enlisted in Hancock's Corps. He leaves a wife and three children, Mrs. A. Colten, of Rapid City, S. D., Mrs. S. J. Townsend and Mrs. Thomas Dover, of Norwalk.

CHAS. SAWYER, one of Lyme township's pioneers died at his home at Hunt's Corners, Monday, Oct. 14, 1895, aged 80 years. He leaves a widow and many friends to mourn his death.

LEVI B. SCOTT died at Charlotte, Mich., March 6, 1896. He was born in Putnam, Patterson county, N. Y., December 1, 1832, and came to Clarksfield with his parents May 6, 1834. He was married to Elvira Hand May 26, 1855. They lived in Clarksfield until sixteen years ago when they moved to Chester, Eaton county, Mich.

He leaves a wife and one son, Charley, and three brothers, Giles, David and Leonard Scott.

ANNA MARGARET SCHWAN died at the residence of her son at Pontiac, on Saturday, November 30, 1896, aged 85 years 5 months and 8 days.

The deceased was born at Ungstein, Rheinpfalz, Bavaria, June 22, 1807. She married Geo. Schwan in 1830, and four years later emigrated to America. Most of her life since her coming to America has been spent in Bellevue and vicinity. While residing here she made her home with her daughter, Mrs. C. Gunther. Her husband died some eighteen years ago and is buried in the Fireside cemetery.

Her family consisted of five daughters and three sons. Four of them survive her, Mrs. Geo. Linden and Jacob Schwan, of Pontiac, George Schwan, of Greenspring, and Mrs. C. Gunther, of Bellevue. Besides these, there are numbered among her descendants, thirty-eight grand children, thirty-six great grand children and two great great grand children.

CHAS. STANDART died at his home in Auburn, N. Y., on Saturday evening, May 2, 1896. He was born in New Hartford, N. Y., May 30, 1802, being 93 years and eleven months of age at the time of his death. Mr. Standart located in Huron about seventy years ago, when the youthful and ambitious men of the east were attracted by the business opportunities in the west. He became engaged in the mercantile business here, and being an exceptionally shrewd dealer soon accumulated a handsome property. He was one of the most prominent and influential men in this locality, highly respected and regarded as a man of more than ordinary ability. He left Huron about forty-five years ago, and for many years past has lived in Auburn. Until the last five years, when his declining health prevented, he made

annual visits to Huron to visit his old friends and the scenes of his youth.

MRS. B. N. SMITH passed away April 13, 1896, at the home of her son, B. F. Smith, near Monroeville, O., in the 78th year of her age.

Mrs. Mary Meade Smith was born at Genoa, Cayuga county, N. Y., Nov. 3, 1818. Coming to Ohio with her parents she resided on what is known as the William Meade farm on the New State road, where she was married in 1837 to Benjamin N. Smith, locating and remaining on the farm in Bronson township, where Mr. Smith died some years since. Six children were born to them, three of whom are now living.

Mr. Paul Meade, of Kent, Ohio, is the only remaining one of the Meade family who was present at the funeral of his sister. Three sons survive her, C. A. Smith, who is connected with the Chicago and Calumet R'y Co., at Chicago; B. F. Smith, a prominent farmer near Monroeville; S. B. Smith, of the Albert Peck wholesale lumber firm, Cleveland.

DANIEL E. SHEDD died at 1 o'clock Sunday morning, June 14, 1896, at his home about two and a half miles east of this city.

He was born on the 23d day of February, 1839, at Peru, this county, and with the exception of eight years, when he lived in Elyria, he has always resided in Huron county, most of the time in Norwalk. He was married July 1, 1863, to Mary J. Standish, daughter of Zachariah Standish, a former well known resident of Norwalk. To them were born three children, two sons and a daughter—Edward D., Charles Z. and Miss Maisie Shedd, all three living in Norwalk. Besides, the deceased left a brother, J. B. Shedd, of Iowa, and a sister, Miss Rachel Shedd, of Peru, and two grandchildren.

For eleven years he was a conductor on the Lake Shore road, and for several years was engaged in the quarry business, being proprietor of the Shedd quarries near East Norwalk.

MRS. DEBORAH STEVENS passed away October the fifth, 1895, at the advanced age of nearly ninety-three years, and was the last one of ten children. Aunt Debby, as she was known to every one, was born in New Durham, Green Co., N. Y., near the

famous Sleepy Hollow of Rip Van Winkle fame, in the Catskill mountain region, Feb. 28, 1803. She went to Connecticut with her parents at the age of seven years. The writer has had the pleasure of hearing her recall happenings of her early years, one of which seems stranger than fiction, that of burning the villages in Connecticut by the British, and recalling actions of certain "red coat" officers as though they happened but yesterday, although four score years have passed. The trials of war and hardships of pioneer life are best known to those who have lived through them.

Aunt Debby's maiden name was Deborah Clawson; her father was of Swedish and her mother of English parentage. Her mother was a Ferris, from which family have come so many civil and mechanical engineers, one of whom gained a world-wide notoriety as the builder of the famous Ferris wheel.

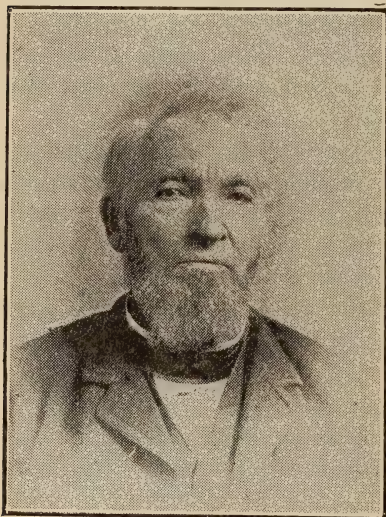
Aunt Debby was married to Mr. Wm. Stevens, at Long Ridge, Conn., and came to Ohio in 1837. Her husband died in 1875.

Besides her household duties and cares Aunt Debby followed the trade of weaving and spinning, hand carding of wool, spinning, reeling, dying, weaving or knitting for her own family and her neighbors. She was one of the few who could spin flax fine and even enough for sewing thread. The writer has seen her weave woolen sheets and full cloth when upwards of three score and ten years of age, and when she was 88 years old walked three miles in one day and returned the next, none the worse for it.

Since coming to Ohio she has made her home in New London. She leaves four children, 18 grandchildren, 38 great-grandchildren and 3 great-great-grandchildren.

CHARLES B. SIMMONS was born in Tompkins township, Delaware county, New York, August 2, 1806, and came to Ohio with his parents in 1817. They settled in lot 22, in section 2, Greenfield township, this county, and a log house was erected. Here he labored with his father until he had attained his majority, at which time his father gave him ninety-two acres of land where George Coit now lives.

On July 5, 1829, he was married to Maria P. Hanchett and with her moved into his own land and cleared eighty acres. Mr. Simmons sold his farm to Captain Coit and finally came into possession of the home farm. The fine brick house now on the premises was built by him in 1844.



CHARLES B. SIMMONS.

Mr. Simmons turned his attention to raising fine merino sheep, and the horse received a share of his attention. As a wool grower he was successful and accumulated a fine property. He once received \$1,800 for one load of wool drawn to Norwalk in a wagon.

On September 20, 1850, his wife died, she having borne him nine children. He was married to Miss Caroline Wright March 13, 1851, and she died May 30, 1852. On September 20, 1852, he was married to Aura K. Palmer. From this union were born two children.

Mr. and Mrs. Simmons lived on the farm until 1877 where a fine home was purchased by them in Fairfield village in which they have continued to live, and in which Mr. Simmons died, at 7 o'clock p. m. March 6, 1896. He was a member of the 43d General Assembly of Ohio in 1858 and 1859, as Huron county's representative, and filled his official position with credit to the people he represented.

HENRY W. SHAW was born in Lanesbord, Berkshire county, Mass., April 21, 1818. He arriving in Norwalk, sometime in the winter of 1835-36, where his brother Robert was then engaged in mercantile business. Here "Josh" spent his younger years, boarding at the hotel and having all the fun he could get out of the small village, such as Norwalk was at that time. Many anecdotes of "Josh's" pranks are still remembered. His father was

the owner of a large tract of land in Townsend, on the Medina road, and he gave Henry a farm where the Hill family now live, where he stayed part of the time, though the hotel in town was his home. His principal business was trading horses, and it made but little difference whether he got a good trade or a poor



HENRY W. SHAW.
"Josh Billings."

one, so that he traded. But he was a good judge of horses and hard to beat, though occasionally he got worsted.

In 1845, Henry married Miss Bedford, of Lanesbord, Mass., and brought his wife to Norwalk for their home, much to the surprise of his friends and acquaintances who had never mis-

trusted that Henry thought of marrying. Henry purchased the house on Whittlesey avenue of John Tift, and lived there with his family for some eight years, when he sold the property back to Doctor Tift, and moved to Saratoga, for the purpose of educating his two daughters, who were born in Norwalk.

After three years "Josh" returned to Norwalk, and spent the winter, and in the spring he located in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., thence to New York City.

In 1863, Henry W. Shaw commenced writing short essays in phonetic character style, signing "Josh Billings," the first being "On the Mule," for which he received \$1.50, and from that time onward until his death continued to write and lecture, until his writings were known and appreciated as those of one of the happiest and most pleasing humorists in the country. As a young man of leisure about town, he was always full of wit and ready at repartee. At one time he commenced studying law with Boalt & Worcester, prominent lawyers of this city, but after a few weeks he did not appear at the office, and Mr. Boalt meeting him on the street one day said to him "Henry, I havn't seen you at the office lately." "No," says Henry, "I think the office has moved away; I havn't been able to find it," and that was the last of his studying law.

Henry W. Shaw, died at Monterey, California, October 15, 1886, and was buried at Lanesbord, Mass., and has a block of rough granite, six feet long, four feet square, laid horizontal at the head of the grave with "Josh Billings" cut on the face and "Henry W. Shaw" on the upper surface.

JUDGE CHARLES B. STICKNEY, the eldest son of Charles and Betsey Stickney, was born at Moira, N. Y., January 20, 1810. Until the age of twenty-one he remained upon the home farm gleaning such education as was possible by attendance of the public schools of the community. After leaving the farm he entered an academy at Potsdam, N. Y., where he remained for four years; supporting himself by teaching school during the winter months. In 1841, while upon a visit to Ohio, he was induced by a former fellow student, the late Jairus Kennan, of Norwalk, then a practicing attorney, to enter his office and to

commence the study of law. In 1844 he was admitted to the bar, and, upon the creation of the Court of Probate in 1851, was elected judge of that court in Huron county. Judge Stickney also served upon the City Council, as Mayor of the city of Norwalk, School Examiner, member of Board of Education, and



HON. CHARLES B. STICKNEY.

was also a member of Whittlesey Academy. He was a kind-hearted and benevolent gentleman, esteemed by all who knew him. He died at the good old age of 86 years, February 25, 1896.

VALENTINE TEMPLER.—The remains of Valentine Templer were laid in their last resting place in the Olena cemetery on January 16, 1896. He was born in Rotterdam, Schenectady county, New York, May 12, 1832. He was the youngest in a family of nine children, three of whom survive him; two sisters living in the state of New York, and one brother in Norwalk, O. He was married to Miss Christa Ann McDonald, December 29,

1853. To them were born six children, Ephriam E. and Albert Templer, of Hartland township, and Mrs. Orrin Doane, of Olena. He moved with his family, consisting of his wife and four children, to Ohio in 1865, and has since been a resident of Huron county.

MARY ISABEL, wife of Dr. Alfred Terry, died in Norwalk, Ohio, Monday, November 18, 1895, at 7 P. M., aged 61 years and 5 months.

Mrs. Terry was born in Peru township, Huron county, Ohio, June 18, 1834. She was the daughter of Dean and Betsey M. Clapp, who were among the pioneers of Huron county. She was educated at the Norwalk Academy and the Female Seminary in Norwalk.

On June 22, 1853, Alfred Terry and Mary Isabel Clapp were joined in marriage, the husband still surviving. As a result of this union five children were born, three of whom are living: A. D. Terry, of Norwalk, O., and Mrs. C. H. Rule and Mrs. J. E. Cline, of Detroit, Mich.

EDWIN E. THOMAS, born September 7, 1830, aged 66 years less seven days, was the oldest son of Levi and Elizabeth Thomas of Hartland township. He was one of the first born citizens of Hartland township. His early childhood was spent on the farm attending school during the winter months on Hartland Ridge. He was fortunate in having for his teachers, for several years, those two grand instructors, Frank McCormick and Hosea Hood. Wishing to get a better education, he attended Oberlin college three years, where he first met Jerusha Blair, whom he married in 1853.

In 1855 he moved to Norwalk and engaged in carpentering and contracting business. During the war he had a prosperous business, manufacturing sash, doors and blinds with D. E. Morehouse in Norwalk, but lost heavily by a disastrous conflagration. He soon afterwards purchased the farm in Bronson township where he lived until his death. He was a member of the Fireland Historical society and an active member of the Grange.

His widow, four sons, father 90 years of age, two sisters,

Mrs. Chas. Lee, of New London, Mrs. Horace Barber, of Milan, Mr. Levi Thomas, Jr., of Clarksfield, survive him. He died, —, 1896.

MARY ANN RICKEY WARD was born in Vernon township, Sussex county, New Jersey, October 4, 1810, and died at her home in Peru, Huron county, O., September 10, 1895. She had lived in this county nearly fifty years.

She was united in marriage with Amos Kendall, October 22, 1840. He expired August 30, 1849. Of this union there were born four children, three of whom survive her, one son and two daughters. In 1853 she was again married to William R. Ward, who died May 28, 1884.

W. V. WELCH, one of Norwalk's best citizens, aged nearly 90 years, died April 3, 1896, at Mt. Tabor, Oregon, where he was visiting his son. Mr. Welch left Norwalk about the middle of March for a visit to his son.

Mr. Welch made Norwalk his home for several years, residing on Benedict avenue, where his wife died quite suddenly two or three years ago.

Mr. Welch's son, Charles Welch, of Mt. Tabor, and his daughter, Mrs. T. J. Maynard, of Petoskey, Mich., survive him.

ANDREW WEHRLE, SR., died on Sunday morning, January 12, 1896, at 8:15 o'clock at the West House, where he had been taken after a stroke of paralysis in his son's office on Water street on Tuesday evening of last week.

He was born at Eschbach, Baden, Germany, on the 8th of December, 1832, and at the age of 20 years came to America, locating in Sandusky which was then a small place. He sought numerous classes of work, and eventually invested in property at Middle Bass Island, where he resided until the time of his death. Deceased was an extensive grape grower and wine maker and had one of the largest cellars in the state, doing a prosperous business. Besides this, he was managing owner of the steamers American Eagle and the old City of Sandusky, which are now under the control of the Sandusky & Islands Steamboat company, of which Mr. Wehrle was president. The flags on these steamers were placed at half mast on Sunday out of respect to the deceased.

A wife, who was married in 1853 to Mr. Wehrle, a daughter,

A Financial Appeal.

The Firelands Historical Society now appeals to the Pioneers of the Firelands, their sons and daughters, and to all friends of the Society for aid in its patriotic efforts to provide a place suitable for the preservation of its large and valuable collection of historic and prehistoric relics and antiquities; the purchase of books, periodicals, prints, maps, or other works to increase or improve its library; and especially to continue the publication of the *Firelands Pioneer*, containing over three thousand pages of the history of this part of Ohio, treasured up through more than 38 years, and constantly enlarging the supply of its rich productions.

The Society asks for this aid in the forms of life memberships and donations from the living, and devises or bequests of testators. One of the daughters of an eminent Pioneer, bequeathed to it the sum of five hundred dollars, known and honored as *The Catharine Gallup Fund*, which from its accruing interest, has, for many years, been the main financial support of this publication. That this commendable example may be as well and wisely followed, the following forms of devise and bequest to the Society, to maintain and enlarge its noble mission, are here appended.

GENERAL DEVISE.

I give and devise to The Firelands Historical Society, formed in the city of Norwalk, Ohio, in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-seven and incorporated in the year eighteen hundred and eighty, and to its successors and assigns forever, all that piece or parcel of land situated, etc.

GENERAL BEQUEST.

I give and bequeath to The Firelands Historical Society, formed in the city of Norwalk, Ohio, in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-seven, and incorporated in the year eighteen hundred and eighty, the sum of —— dollars, to be applied to the uses and purposes of said Society.

Contents.

NEW SERIES, VOL. IX.

ILLUSTRATIONS.

FRONTISPIECE—NORWALK IN 1846.

| | | | |
|---|-----|-------------------------------|-----|
| A Pioneer Home..... | 9 | Lemuel Sherman..... | 138 |
| First Orchard on Firelands..... | 38 | Deacon Albert Brown..... | 138 |
| Landmark of Townsend Town- ship | 42 | Hon. Evert Bogardus | 138 |
| Norwalk Institute..... | 69 | Edwin Gager | 142 |
| "Septaria" in Peru Creek | 72 | Timothy R. Strong..... | 142 |
| The Old Pioneers..... | 80 | Ethan A. Pray..... | 142 |
| Wreck of Buildings—Cyclone of 1890 | 117 | Eri Mesnard..... | 145 |
| Mrs. Phoebe Coutant..... | 125 | Hon. C. S. Parker..... | 147 |
| Edward E. Husted..... | 134 | Eli Peters | 149 |
| Myron Breckenridge..... | 138 | Charles B. Simmons..... | 156 |
| | | Henry W. Shaw..... | 157 |
| | | Hon. Charles B. Stickney..... | 159 |

RECORD OF PROCEEDINGS.

| | | | |
|---|----|-------------------------|----|
| Officers of the Society..... | 2 | Librarian's Report..... | 45 |
| Fall Meeting at Sandusky, Oct. 10, 1895..... | 3 | Treasurer's Report..... | 46 |
| Fortieth Annual Meeting at Norwalk, June 17, 1896..... | 43 | | |

ADDRESSES AND PAPERS.

| | | | |
|--|----|---|-----|
| Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution, by James M. Richardson..... | 30 | Early History of the Churches of Erie Co., by Hon. Rush R. Sloane | 73 |
| Reminiscences, by Mrs. Jane A. Carpenter | 39 | Recollections of Northern Ohio, by Mrs. John Kennan..... | 81 |
| The Pioneer and Civilization, by Rev. J. M. Seymour..... | 53 | Norwalk—Four Centuries of Retrospect, by C. H. Gallup.. | 93 |
| 87th Anniversary of the Settle- ment of Huron Co., by I. M. Gillett..... | 70 | Cyclone of 1890..... | 112 |

OBITUARIES.

| | |
|------------------------------|------------|
| Arranged alphabetically..... | 119 to 162 |
|------------------------------|------------|

SPECIAL NOTICES.

| | |
|-------------------------|-----|
| Life Members..... | 163 |
| A Financial Appeal.. .. | 164 |

OCTOBER. 1897.

PRICE, 50 CENTS.

NEW SERIES VOLUME X,

The Firelands Pioneer

PUBLISHED BY THE

FIRELANDS HISTORICAL SOCIETY,

HEADQUARTERS IN

THE WHITTLESEY BUILDING,

NORWALK, OHIO.

NORWALK, OHIO :
THE LANING PRINTING COMPANY.

1897.

OCTOBER, 1897.

PRICE, 50 CENTS.

NEW SERIES VOLUME X,

The Firelands Pioneer

PUBLISHED BY THE

FIRELANDS HISTORICAL SOCIETY,

HEADQUARTERS IN

THE WHITTLESEY BUILDING,

NORWALK, OHIO.

NORWALK, OHIO:
THE LANING PRINTING COMPANY.

1897.

Officers of the Society for 1897-8.

| | |
|--|------------|
| G. T. STEWART, President..... | Norwalk |
| R. R. SLOANE, Vice President..... | Sandusky |
| GEORGE W. CLARY, Vice President..... | Birmingham |
| DR. A. SHELDON, Recording Secretary..... | Norwalk |
| MRS. F. H. BOALT, Corresponding Secretary..... | Norwalk |
| C. W. MANAHAN, Treasurer..... | Norwalk |
| C. H. GALLUP, Librarian..... | Norwalk |
| T. F. HILDRETH, Biographer..... | Norwalk |

Board of Directors and Trustees.

THE PRESIDENT AND SECRETARY, EX-OFFICIO.

| | | |
|---------------|-----------------|----------------|
| J. M. WHITON, | C. H. GALLUP, | I. M. GILLETT, |
| A. J. BARNEY, | D. D. BENEDICT. | |

Record of Proceedings

OF THE

Firelands Historical Society and its Board of Directors and Trustees.

CONTINUED FROM NEW SERIES, VOLUME IX.

Winter Meeting at Milan, February 27, 1897.

The winter meeting of the Firelands Historical Society was held in the town hall, at Milan, Saturday, February 27th.

The meeting was called to order by the President, G. T. Stewart, at 10 A. M., and was opened with prayer by the Rev. W. H. Day, pastor of the Presbyterian church.

Mr. Joseph Williams and Mr. Eshenroder were chosen Secretaries.

President Stewart made a short introductory address, in which he said that the Milan village and township had peculiar historic interest in the aboriginal settlements and especially those made by the Moravian missionaries in the last century, repeated in the beginning of the present century on the banks of the Petquotting (Huron) river; the construction and long successful operation of the Milan canal; the commercial growth and importance of Milan, half a century ago, when it ranked as the second largest grain shipping port in the world; its prominence in the vessel building industry; the educational fame of its Normal

NOTE—No stenographer was present at this meeting, the record is, therefore, not so complete as was expected.—[EDITOR.]

school; and the honor it enjoys as the birthplace of the celebrated scientist and inventor, Thomas A. Edison. He said that these topics, in addition to those common to all the Firelands, afforded abundant material for the consideration of the meeting.

The occasion was of great interest as being commemorative of Washington's birthday and was the centennial of the close of his administration as first President of the United States, which ended March 4, 1797. Washington's farewell address to his countrymen, dated September 29, 1796, was read by the request of President Stewart. A proclamation by Washington when at the head of his army, of which the original print and paper was exhibited was read by Mr. McKelvy, of Sandusky.

C. H. Gallup, of Norwalk, followed with remarks concerning the history of the Pioneer Society. He announced that the last issue of the magazine, "The Firelands PIONEER," was ready for sale and invited the members to subscribe for this publication.

Much regret and disappointment was felt that Rev. T. F. Hildreth was unable to address the meeting on account of the death of his brother, Dr. S. P. Hildreth.

After some further remarks by Mr. Gallup, the audience was favored with a recitation by Miss Maud Curtis, entitled "Little Boy Blue."

Music—Song, Misses Belle Hart and Maud Curtis.

Music—Duet for the piano, Misses Rachel Mowry and Bertha Hart.

A recess was then taken in response to a cordial invitation to dinner.

The afternoon session opened at 1:30.

Miss Atta Hawley was chosen Secretary.

President Stewart read interesting extracts from a paper written by Ira M. Gillett, entitled "The Missionary Station of New Salem," with a history of the establishment of the Moravian missions—the first settlement made on the Firelands by the Moravians in 1787, at New Salem, on the Huron river. Rev. Mr. Oppett and Rev. John Ben Haven removed a part of the Christian Indians from Fairfield to Canada in the spring of 1804, and located them near the site of New Salem, at Petquotting, on the ground which the village of Milan now occupies.

Recitation, by Miss Leola Rodgers, entitled "A Welsh Classic."

The next in order on the program was to have been a solo by Mr. Houser, entitled "The Pilgrim Fathers," but owing to his illness, an instrumental piece was substituted, Mrs. Houser kindly consenting to play a piano solo.

Another paper by Mr. Gillett was "The First Protestant Sermon in Ohio."

President Stewart read a list of the names of some Pioneers who had died since the last meeting at Milan, and names of other prominent members and citizens of Milan, as follows:

Mrs. Jacob Stevens, age 91 years, 3 months, 25 days, died March 7, 1896. She was the daughter of Ebenezer Merry, who, in the year 1816, laid out the town of Milan.

Mrs. Luke Stowe died in 1895.

Mrs. Emeline Jennings Mowry died November 22, 1896, age 63. She was a daughter of Seth Jennings, who was the first township clerk of Milan.

Mrs. Lydia Sweet Gwin died July 29, 1896; age 75 years, 11 months, 9 days.

Mrs. Gertrude Comstock Randolph died October 9, 1896; age 55 years, 10 days.

Dr. Silvanus Stuart, born at Sherman, Conn., May 22, 1810; died December 5, 1896, age 86 years, 6 months, 13 days.

Mrs. Levi Munger Roscoe, born January 15, 1842; died December 8, 1896, age 54 years, 10 months, 23 days.

Mrs. Hannah Benedict Perrin, born at New Canaan, Conn., August 22, 1846; died December 22, 1896, age 50 years, 4 months.

Mrs. Isabel Williams died May 22, 1896, age about 66 years.

Mr. Luke Stowe born at Windsor, New York, July 16, 1817; died February 10, 1897, age 79 years, 8 months, 24 days.

G. H. Mains, editor of the *Wakeman Independent Press*, gave incidents in his early life in Milan and said he had hoped to hear from many Pioneers.

Rev. W. H. Day, of the Presbyterian church, led in the five minute addresses and spoke briefly as follows: There is a verse

of a very beautiful poem, frequently quoted by the noble Lincoln, which calls forth some thoughts worthy of this occasion:

"For we are the same our fathers have been,
We see the same sights that our fathers have seen;
We drink the same stream, we see the same sun,
And run the same course that our fathers have run."

This may be true, but how things have changed in this immediate community. The well-filled warehouses, the public square crowded with ladened teams, waiting to unload, were sights that the fathers have seen, but our eyes have not witnessed here; our fathers drank of the waters which flowed at the foot of the hill, but we drink from other fountains, and some of us from silver goblets; the little yellow school house our fathers saw, but we look upon one built of brick and stone, far superior in many respects; our eyes behold an electric car moving through the streets—our fathers did not.

Mr. Day then paid a tribute to the old Pioneers and the work they accomplished, and the progress of the coming century was brighter because they had lived and labored.

R. N. Wilcox, of Avery, read the following paper:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

I was not born in this county, nor have I lived in this county fifty years, yet I find that my life has been rather closely interwoven with Erie county. I was born in the town of Groton, New London county, Connecticut. My great grandfather was a soldier in the Revolutionary War. My grandfather was a soldier in the War of 1812. It appears that my great grandsire was a sufferer to quite an extent by the hands of the British soldiers while serving as a recruit in the war from 1775 to 1781, in the state of Connecticut. The land which he was to receive for his loss was located in the town of Groton, this county. My grandfather, after serving in the War of 1812, died before peace was declared, in 1815, he being hurt, but not while serving in the army. My grandmother soon after his death, married his brother and came west some time in 1830, and later moved to Spear's Corners.

My father, being the eldest of his father's family, continued to live east near the city of New London, in Groton township,

and died a few years ago, after having voted for sixteen Democratic candidates for President of these United States. Now, in speaking of myself, I went to California from the east early in the fifties; remained there about nine years. Came east about 1860 and soon thereafter married one of Erie county's fair daughters.

My wife's great-grandfather lived east and was a sufferer in the war for independence, and the land which he received was located in Erie county. Her grandfather came to this county soon after the War of 1812 and 1815, but was called to his Father's more than fifty years ago. Her father passed over about the centennial anniversary of our independence, and we—wife and self—are living in this township, and own lands which once belonged to both of our grandparents, but not the land which was ceded to our great-grandfathers by the state of Connecticut.

A volume of the first township record was exhibited from which President Stewart read a few items. There was nothing recorded on its pages of later date than 1841. Extracts were read from the *Milan Tribune*, with notices of wheat exports from this place—comparing Milan, in importance, to Odessa on the Black Sea.

Miss Effie Aleen Thompson then favored the audience with a vocal solo.

Recitation by Miss Leola Zistil of Sandusky.

Rev. George Bartlett of the Friend's church was called to the platform and gave a very interesting talk on the early history of Milan and the Pioneers.

Recitation by Miss Edith Suhr of Norwalk.

Music—Duet, Misses Grace Mowry and Anna Davison.

Rev. Mr. Dunikan, of Avery, was called upon for a five-minutes speech and responded with appropriate and interesting remarks.

Extracts were given from the *Cleveland Herald*, of fifty years ago, and also *Milan Tribune* and *Norwalk Reflector* of same date.

A number of interesting papers were read from I. M. Gillett, C. W. Manahan, and others. One of these gave the fact that the first manufacture of coal oil was made by Pioneers of Huron county from coal, before the oil well discovery, and was marketed

in Norwalk and other places in good condition for illuminating purposes.

Music—Solo by Mrs. Henry Smith.

The President spoke in eulogy of Thomas A. Edison and was followed by Mrs. Ellen Bartow, of Milan, who referred to the biography of Mr. Edison, written by Mrs. Cole of Port Huron, formerly Miss Colton of Milan. She also gave an account of the reception given to Mr. Edison in Milan a year ago, at the residence of Mr. Lucius Stoddard. Mr. Stewart suggested that before the next copy of the Firelands PIONEER was published a history of Thomas Edison be written by some one in this vicinity for insertion in that magazine. Remarks were made by Mr. Chamberlain and others.

Mr. Chamberlain invited the younger people of the audience to join this Society, as this is not only a Pioneer but Historical Society as well.

Judge Sloane of Sandusky, made a short address in the morning and occupied a part of the time in the afternoon with reminiscences of the early citizens of Milan, relating some amusing anecdotes of Philip R. Hopkins and others. He read a letter from Rev. Everton Judson, addressed to Mr. Sloane's father, with regard to his brother entering as a student at Huron Institute.

He said he has always enjoyed the meetings of any kind in hospitable Milan. Ancient Rome and Greece always celebrated their heroes and historic days, so should America celebrate her heroes—Washington and others.

He spoke of the Moravian missionaries who settled on the banks of the Huron river, three miles below this village, with the Indians.

Music—Duet, Misses Rachel Mowry and Bertha Hart.

Judge Sloane followed with an expression of hearty thanks for the liberal hospitality of Milan in the bountiful dinner provided, and also for the excellent music and recitations with which they had been entertained. The meeting adjourned at 5 o'clock.

Forty-first Annual Meeting of the Firelands Historical Society at Norwalk, Ohio, June 16, 1897.

The forty-first annual meeting of the Firelands Historical Society was held in the Methodist church in Norwalk, June 16, 1897, with a large number of Pioneers from Norwalk and the surrounding country present.

The meeting was called to order at 10 o'clock A. M., by the President, G. T. Stewart.

Exercises were opened with prayer by Rev. J. H. Pitezel, of Norwalk.

The Secretary, F. W. VanDusen, being absent, on motion of C. H. Gallup, Clifford Quigley was elected Secretary *pro tem.* and Miss Elma Simmons was elected Stenographer for this meeting.

Then followed a soprano solo "Beauty's Eyes," by Mrs. Standish, accompanied by Miss Louise Flanagan, violinist, and Miss Cornelia Dyas, pianist.

The reading of the minutes of the last annual meeting having been published, was dispensed with, but, on motion of C. H. Gallup, were ordered approved.

The annual report of the Board of Directors for the past year was read by the Secretary *pro tem.*, accepted and made a part of the minutes to be published in the next PIONEER. Which report was as follows :

The Board of Directors and Trustees of the Firelands Historical Society respectfully submit their annual report for the year ending June 16, 1897.

Since the last annual meeting of the Society, death has removed one of its worthy Vice-Presidents, H. P. Starr, whose loss all greatly deplore, for he had been, through many years, one of the most active and efficient of its officers and members.

Since that session but one meeting of the Society has been held, which was at Milan, on February 27, 1897, and although the attendance was much diminished by the severe cold of the weather, the result was a gratifying increase of public interest there in the objects of the Society.

The ninth volume (new series), of the Firelands PIONEER was published on October 1, 1896, with over 165 well-filled pages, increasing the aggregate to over 3,200 pages of the published collections of the Society in this form. The receipts from its publication leaves the Society as before, entirely free from debt, but without means with which to erect, or purchase, a suitable building to receive and preserve its valuable historical relics, library and collections.

The place in which we this day meet attests the public spirit and liberality of the citizens of Norwalk in the construction of so costly and beautiful a church, and encourages us to repeat our appeals to their patriotism, to provide a home for the Society in the city where it has its charter seat and where it has held all its annual sessions through forty years.

G. T. STEWART,
C. H. GALLUP,
D. D. BENEDICT,
I. M. GILLET,
RUSH R. SLOANE,
J. M. WHITON.

The annual report of the Biographer, Rev. T. F. Hildreth, was then read by him, as follows:

The fast thinning ranks of the Pioneers of the Firelands easily suggests that the last one that can properly be classed among the early settlers will soon be gone. At each annual meeting we come together with our number more depleted by death, and of those who remain, "the shadows are a little longer grown." Those who are still with us, are well weighted down with years, and constitute the historic track over which the present generation must pass if it would know how the foundations of the material, social, intellectual and moral institutions we now have were laid. Our worthy Pioneers who have gone

out from us during the last year, have each helped in some way to make the history of the Firelands what it is to-day.

There is some danger, that amidst the rush of modern business, and the changed conditions of society, the new generation will forget, or undervalue the valuable part our brave, hardy Pioneers had in shaping and giving tone to the material prosperity and social institutions that we now enjoy. These men and women of dim eyes and wrinkled faces that are left to us from a past generation, are they who blazed the way through dense forests, amidst danger and want and weariness, to our new inheritance of homes, and colleges and churches.

It is that we more faithfully preserve the records of these early struggles, and the memory of these brave Pioneers, that this Historical Society has been organized.

More than forty new names have been added to our death roll since our last annual meeting. We have availed ourselves of all the usual sources of information to secure accounts of all the deaths that have occurred among our Pioneers during the year. It is probable that there are others who justly belong to this honored list whose names we have not received. In order to have this part of our history complete, it would be well if some one in each township could be secured who would forward to the Biographer a brief account of the time and place of birth, the date of coming to the Firelands and the time of death of each Pioneer. In this way we will receive an early and accurate account concerning the early history of each Pioneer.

All that the Biographer can insert in the notice for the press will be a few of the leading facts in each case, because an extended notice will enlarge the volume of the Society's history to a burdensome expense. In our last published volume there are forty-three pages of biographical notices, introducing over a hundred names, but all those had not died during the preceding year. Our next volume will contain nearly fifty new names of those who have died during the year, and even a brief notice of each would add largely both to the size and expense of the new volume.

We feel that our Pioneers are well worthy a fuller history than we can insert in our printed minutes, but the limited number

of copies that we can publish necessitates the elimination of much that else we would be glad to insert.

I think it would be well if the Society can fix some specific date within which one shall be entitled to be considered as being a veritable Pioneer, so that the Biographer may have some rule by which he can decide who is entitled to a place in our biographical sketches. Not all old persons dying in the territory of the Firelands are Pioneers, though they may be most worthy and valuable citizens. In an hour like this how naturally comes the question, whose names will be passed to the roll of the silent Pioneers before our next annual gathering? Several very worthy members have died during the year, whose presence we miss to-day, but whose interest in the success of our Society cannot easily be forgotten. May we do our work and fill our places as well as they.

Respectfully submitted,

T. F. HILDRETH.

C. H. Gallup said: The reading of that report suggested a matter to me in relation to making an announcement that the friends of those whose obituaries will appear in our publication, can, by procuring a half tone cut, secure the printing of their pictures in the PIONEER. I think this can be done at \$2.50 for each cut. You will notice in the last number of the PIONEER that we secured a number of these half tone cuts, and they add very materially to the value of the volume and place the features of our departed friends where they will be open to inspection for all time to come, so long as our history is preserved.

I would suggest to the Biographer that he make it a practice to notify, so far as he may do so without too much trouble, the friends of those whose notices will appear that they can have their pictures printed by paying \$2.50 for the cuts—nothing for the printing, just the cost of obtaining the cut. The cuts can be obtained here in Norwalk, in Cleveland or in Chicago.

I cannot allow this occasion to pass by without referring to our friends who have passed away, Dr. Hildreth and H. P. Starr,

NOTE—The Society, many years ago, fixed the age at forty years residence on the Firelands, to constitute a Pioneer.—[EDITOR.]

when, so long as I can remember, Dr. Hildreth took an active part in the Historical Society. He was very much interested in, and did all he could to further its interests. Whenever a committee passed a hat to raise funds for the assistance of the Society, he was always a subscriber, and always attended our meetings.

Not long before his death, he sent word that he wanted to see me in relation to some matters which he wanted to leave for the Society. I went to see him and he told me that he had a bound volume of a paper published by him in Tennessee which he wanted to donate to the Pioneers, and that I have received and have among our relics.

In the death of Dr. Hildreth the Pioneers have lost an old friend, the Society one of its supporters, and our community a valuable citizen. We shall feel his absence and miss him for all time to come.

Mr. Starr was one of our Vice-Presidents, and has been a member of the Firelands Historical Society, I think, ever since its organization up to the time of his death, only a few days ago. He was one of the most active members that we had. Living at Florence, he always found it convenient to attend the meetings of the Board of Trustees and our annual and quarterly meetings. At the Columbian Exposition at Chicago three years ago, he represented the Firelands Historical Society at that grand World Exhibition with a New England kitchen. He gave his own personal time and attention to it and, so far as I know, the expense of getting up that exhibit which was a grand one. Those of you who went there and saw it will never forget the faithfulness with which he reproduced one of our Pioneer homes. He had the old furniture, the old fire-place, the old andirons, the tongs and shovel, all those old fixtures that were the household utensils of fifty, sixty and eighty years ago in this locality. They were all represented there and carried one back to the times of "Auld Lang Syne" when people, were, perhaps, fully as happy as they are now.

In Mr. Starr we have lost a valuable man. We shall miss him as we shall Dr. Hildreth. We shall miss them both; it will not be long that we shall miss them, for we are all going the same road, and who is there to keep up the Firelands Histori-

cal Society? The obituary records that we are making, are measuring step by step to another generation, and if this Society is preserved and kept up, a younger class of people must come in and take their place in the harness and work it along. Something depends upon us old people yet. We can use our influence to get others in here. We have our personal interest to come here now, but we do not bring young people. How many young men are here to-day? Not a man in this room, outside of the Secretary, that is under fifty years of age. There are some ladies here and to the ladies we owe a great debt. They help us, they have always helped us. I do not know, but it looks to me as though the future of this Association will rest largely upon the ladies. Let us then, one and all, use our influence to bring into the next meeting a younger class of members. Get them to understand that the history of the future will rest upon them; whether they support it or not depends upon their interest. Let us use our influence to bring them in.

I move that the report of the Biographer be accepted and published in the next PIONEER. Motion was seconded and carried.

Hon. G. T. Stewart said: I will say that Dr. Hildreth owned a very large and valuable geological cabinet which he collected during his life and he told us that he wanted to donate it to the Firelands Historical Society, but we had no place in which to put it and so he gave it to the school at North Fairfield. Another instance of the loss which we have sustained for want of a place to put our relics.

Hon. Rush R. Sloane said: I want to say one word as to the matter referred to by Mr. Gallup. While Dr. Hildreth was reading his very able and interesting report concerning those who have gone before us to the great beyond, the suggestion occurred to me, what of the future of this Association, who is to keep it up when these gray-haired men and feeble women who have always taken such an interest in the success of this Association have passed away? I am glad to hear it alluded to as it was by Mr. Gallup. This is a question which, it seems to me, we can all take an interest in considering. This is a question which I have thought of often in the days gone by, and it seems to me

that we should, in this very meeting to-day, take some step with this end in view.

When we think of the forty years gone by, years which have been marked by the rise and growth of this Society, with its annual publications spread broadcast over this land, as a member of this Society, I want to say that in all this country through all New England, the proceedings and publications of the Pioneer Historical Society of Erie and Huron counties composing the Firelands, stands in the very first rank. It is now the case that no library, no state library is considered complete in the volumes piled upon its shelves unless the publications of this Society are classed among its volumes. Can we afford to allow this society to pass away when those who now constitute its members shall have gone to the beyond? The suggestion made by Mr. Gallup is a good one, but that won't do it. Young people are apt to forget the old ones who have gone before.

I have lately had that matter called to mind in connection with a work that is being prepared and will soon be published, giving the history of the lawyers and the judges of Ohio, from the organization of our State. I was saying to our President this day that he will be called upon, as one of the men who shall be represented in that volume, in a day or two by a gentleman who is out in the interest of the work.

The instance of which I speak is in connection with two men who passed away, known to the older people of this assembly; one became an eminent judge not only in the Common Pleas Court but on the bench of the Supreme Court of Ohio. Each of these gentlemen left large estates, and they are each entitled to be represented in that book and their faces to enliven the columns of these volumes; and yet, when their daughters and the husbands of these daughters were called upon, a few days ago, they said they took no interest in it whatever. In order to perpetuate this Society we should have some kind of an edifice built where we can carry on the work. I have long hoped it would be erected here in Norwalk, the town where I received the education I have. A beautiful town, a place of culture, education and refinement.

My father came to the Firelands on the 15th of August, 1815, and attended the first term of court at Fort Avery, then the county seat, where the first session of court was held in Huron county.

I was born at Sandusky, in old Huron county, and have always resided there.

I am attached to Norwalk for the reason that I have stated, and it is proper that a permanent edifice should be built here in Norwalk, a creditable building, two or three stories for income, if you please, a store building with an assembly room above, over which would be ample place to keep the collection of our valuables safe. We have a collection of valuables which are worth *more than \$50,000*, and I undertake to say that if we have now, all the donations which have been made to our society of relics and valuable articles, if they have been preserved, as reported in our different volumes of the PIONEER, there is *no limit to the value of these relics*. They ought to be in a fire-proof room, and there ought to be a building for such purpose here in Norwalk. I think it would, in connection with interesting the young people, influence and greatly interest the people of Norwalk in our Society. I know this, that if you cannot do anything here in Norwalk, and will accept a *permanent room in Sandusky*, I will pledge myself, *individually*, to furnish it. I will give it to the Society, will make it a donation to the Society, for its exclusive use. If you will *build* one here in Norwalk, if the ladies will interest their husbands and brothers in this matter and will put up a building right away and while I am alive, I will pledge myself to give \$1,000 toward putting up a building and securing a location that costs \$25,000, and will make a pledge to pay one-twenty-fifth of that amount.

I am erecting to-day, a new four-story building, semi-fire-proof, of which two years ago I had plans made, and to-day I am putting up that building at a saving of \$6,000 over the price of two years ago. I am building that block there for about \$15,000, and you would not want a better building here in Norwalk for our purpose. The cost of a proper location I do not know. I do want to see a home for this Association, and a safe place for our invaluable relics.

The Treasurer, Mr. C. W. Manahan, then gave his annual report, which was as follows :

We have the fund of \$500 that was given to this Society by Miss Gallup, sister of our Librarian, to be kept at interest, the interest to be used for the benefit of the Society. At our last meeting there was in our treasury, including the \$500, \$522.16, and the dividends have been credited up at their usual times of crediting up, every six months: there has been credited up at one time, \$18.18; November, \$48.33; December following, \$9.00. I put into the treasury \$12.75 funds in my own hands. The April interest was \$16.92, making \$627.34. The money that I paid to The Laning Printing Co. was \$89.19. There is now in the treasury, \$538.15. The membership fees have not come into my hands but are in the hands of the Secretary.

The foregoing report was received and referred to the usual auditing committee of three. The President then appointed, as members of said auditing committee, J. M. Whiton, Capt. Woodruff and George Simmons.

The report of the Librarian, C. H. Gallup, was then given, as follows :

During the last year I have received a number of valuable relics which were donated to the Association. I have not a list, but will prepare it in time for the next volume.

Among the donations is this old gun, that was captured in the Riel Rebellion twelve or fifteen years ago, up in the Northwest; this old piece was donated to the society by L. McF. Scott. I have the history of that gun, which is quite lengthy, and will be published in the next number of the PIONEER.

Mr. Scott also donated these Indian moccasins, made by a Blackfoot Indian's squaw; they are a very fine piece of work. I also have a history of these which will be published in the next PIONEER.

The sales of the volumes of the PIONEER, together with the balance of donations which have been given to us for the purpose of entertaining the Pioneers at our annual meeting, amount in the last two years, to \$148, and out of that I have paid \$147, leaving

\$1.00 in my hands as a balance. The details of these matters I will show to the auditing committee for their inspection.

I have made numerous exchanges of our publications with different individuals and with different publishing houses, in some cases obtaining very valuable back numbers of the PIONEER. I have made quite an extensive change in that direction so as to better and increase our holdings of the old numbers of the PIONEER.

Last year I gave a statement of the number of publications on hand. Since that report I have sold in the neighborhood of \$50 worth. The \$1.00 with the \$38.15 make \$39.15, in addition to that, yesterday between the hours of three and five, I raised a subscription of \$33.00. This was for paying the expenses of this meeting, the balance, if any, to go into the treasury.

The last volume of the PIONEER published under the direction of Mr. Stewart and myself, contained about 163 pages, of which forty are obituary notices; and you will remember I stated a while ago that we had obtained quite a number of cuts of former members of the Association and old Pioneers, so that we made this last volume a very valuable one. There is a cut of Mrs. Coutant, who died at the age of 103 years. There are two other ladies whose obituaries appear here that died during the past year who were over 100 years of age.

As Librarian, I have sold about \$50 worth of these volumes, and have a number out in the hands of agents who were authorized to sell upon commission, but have no report from them.

We have some matter on hand for the next number of the PIONEER, and, with the proceedings of the Milan meeting and the proceedings of this meeting, and possibly the report of a September meeting, will help us very materially in filling out another volume, which we hope to get out the first of October.

The publications of the Society are carefully preserved—not as convenient for access as desirable, but the best I could do individually. The relics and valuables which we possess but have no place to store where they can be seen, are boxed and packed away.

This report was referred to the auditing committee.

J. D. Chamberlin said: In regard to having headquarters here, we have lost a valuable collection in the case of Dr. Hildreth (peace to his ashes), for he told me repeatedly that his collection that he has donated to the High School of Fairfield would be given to the Firelands Historical Society if we had any place to keep them. It was a valuable collection too.

A gentleman of Townsend told me that he had a valuable collection of birds—a natural history collection—which, he said, he would give to us if we had a place to put them.

When I had the custody of the relics some years ago, I had a great many offers of relics if we had a place to put them. When I had charge of the relics in the Whittlesey Building the glass was broken out and we lost a great many valuables. I took pains then and got glass and covered the case so that they could not see in, and then I left them with C. H. Gallup and he was appointed in my stead.

It seems to me that we should make an effort at least to secure headquarters some place here. Judge Sloane's grand offer should stir us up a little and we may do something some time or other.

On motion of C. H. Gallup, Judge Sloane, Rev. J. M. Seymour and Dr. A. Sheldon were appointed a committee to report a list of officers for the ensuing year.

This was followed by an instrumental solo by Miss Dyas.

The President then said: I am glad to say that I am told that some Pioneers, past the age of ninety years, are present to-day. Will some of you inform us who they are and introduce them to us?

Mr. Chamberlin said: Mrs. Alling is the only living first settler of this township, she is expected here this afternoon. We hope to do her honor as she is the only living representative of the first families. She was the daughter of Mr. Gibbs, and came to this country eighty-one years ago. She was five years of age at that time.

There is one other lady over ninety years old, who promised to be here.

The names of Mr. John Ernsberger, who is ninety years of age, and Mrs. Latimer were then mentioned. Mr. Ernsberger

lives on Summit Street, and Mrs. Latimer lives on Hester Street, both in this city.

Rev. J. H. Pitezel said: I think Mr. Chamberlain made a little mistake in regard to Mrs. Alling being the only person dating back to the date he mentioned. My wife came here in 1818. She is one of the Gibbs family, and she is still living at the age of eighty-two years. She is not able to be here, but she is a Norwalk Pioneer if there is one about here. Her name is Esther Ann Pitezel, and she was eighty-two the 21st of last April.

The next name announced was that of Mr. James Hopkins, who was ninety-two years old last February, having lived in Fairfield sixty-three years.

Captain Woodruff said: We have in our township a very old person, Mrs. Sarah Atherton, ninety-seven years of age the first of June. She is in very good health, and passed her birthday receiving company and entertaining them. She had about twenty guests.

Old Father Wells once told me how old he was, and I said "You are pretty old." He answered, "Yes, I know I am, but I have enjoyed pretty good health all my life. I never had but one spell of sickness. I had the grip which wore on me a little. I called on the doctor, the doctor came, and I says, 'Doctor how long do you think you can keep me?' 'I am going to keep you a good while yet.' 'Will you keep me until I am one hundred years old?' 'Yes.' 'Well, if you will I will set up the cigars.'"

I do not know as we are going to keep the old lady until she is one hundred years old, but if we do we will set up something better than cigars. She is the widow of Hon. Samuel Atherton who was State Senator and a member of the Legislature.

The committee on nominations, heretofore appointed, reported as follows:—(The report being read by Rev. J. M. Seymour.) Your committee have selected: For President, Hon. G. T. Stewart, of Norwalk, Ohio; For First Vice President, Hon. Rush R. Sloane, Sandusky, Ohio; For Second Vice President, George W. Clary, Birmingham, Erie Co., Ohio; For Recording Secretary, Dr. A. Sheldon, Norwalk, Ohio; For Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. F. H. Boalt, Norwalk, Ohio. For Treasurer, C. W.

Manahan, Norwalk, Ohio; For Librarian, C. H. Gallup, Norwalk, Ohio; For Biographer, Rev. T. F. Hildreth, D. D., Norwalk, Ohio.

The committee propose the same Board of Directors and Trustees that served during the last year:

The President and Recording Secretary, ex-officio officers. J. M. Whiton, of Wakeman, Ohio; C. H. Gallup, of Norwalk, Ohio; I. M. Gillett, of Norwalk, Ohio; A. J. Barney, of Milan, Ohio; D. D. Benedict, of Norwalk, Ohio.

Motion was made to adopt this report, and, upon being put by Rev. J. M. Seymour, was carried.

Mr. Sloane then spoke as follows: I am very much interested in this Society building and I have learned, since I made my remarks on the subject, that there is a Library Association that has on hand a fund of \$5,000. Why cannot an arrangement be made between that Library Association and the Firelands Historical Association, by which a joint building may be erected, a portion of which should be fire-proof, so as to secure our relics, and owned in common, in some way. The division of the building to be agreed upon and the cost of erection divided and if some such plan can be arranged, I will agree to pay a pro rata proportion of the amount which I have before named, towards the cost of such building on the union plan, if found more practicable.

I want to suggest, and indeed I want to make a motion, for the purpose of testing the sense of our meeting, that a committee be appointed residing here in Norwalk, to take up this subject of securing a home for this Society, for its records, etc., and let that committee be clothed with power to negotiate with the Young Men's Library Association and the Whittlesey Academy and take such other steps as they may deem necessary, and report at the next regular meeting of this Society. If we cannot raise funds for a building of our own, we may be able to secure one on some plan of union. I move that a committee of three be appointed, residents of Norwalk, for that purpose. This committee may report to the Board of Directors.

Dr. Sheldon then said: Judge Sloane has confined his committee to Norwalk. I am President of the Library Association

and would like to see Judge Sloane a member of this committee. I think this committee ought to be made from Erie as well as Huron county. I suggest that the committee be composed of five members, one or two from Erie county.

Judge Sloane said: Arrangements have been made which will take me and my family to Nantucket Island where I shall spend the summer.

Mr. Chamberlin said: I make this as an amendment to Judge Sloane's motion, that we appoint two from Erie county and three from Huron county.

Judge Sloane said: I accept the amendment.

The motion was seconded by Dr. Hildreth and carried.

Hon. J. F. Laning said: Our President has interested himself in the building for this Society, and it is very proper that he be a member of this committee. I move that the President be an ex-officio member of this committee, in addition to the five members.

The motion was carried.

The President then appointed as the other five members of the committee: Hon. J. F. Laning, of Huron county; Hon. Rush R. Sloane, and George W. Clary, of Erie county; L. C. Laylin and C. H. Gallup, of Huron county.

On motion of C. H. Gallup, a recess was taken to 1:30 o'clock, P. M.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The exercises of the afternoon were opened with a solo by Mrs. Cordie Standish. It was the old song, "Barbara Allen," which brought the audience back to the "good old times."

The attendance was very large in the afternoon, the day being a beautiful one, and many Pioneers having come in during the noon recess.

The gentleman who had been invited to deliver the principal address being absent, the President, G. T. Stewart, made some remarks on the historic connection of the Firelands with the American Revolution. He said, in substance:

We meet here in annual session as a Society, in this heart of the Firelands, in this "month of roses," typical of peace and beauty, but which has also been well called the "month of

battles," for it surrounds us with the anniversaries of important military and national events, of great interest to us as patriots and Pioneers.

On the 14th of June, 1777, the flag of the stars and stripes was adopted by Congress as our national emblem.

On the 16th of June, 1775, the brave besiegers of Boston were throwing up fortifications at Breed's Height; and on the next day, was fought the Battle of Bunker Hill. On June 15, 1775, George Washington was appointed by Congress, Commander of the American armies.

On June 18, 1778, the British were compelled to evacuate Philadelphia.

On June 28, 1776, the British were repulsed at Charleston; and on June 28, 1778, the Battle of Monmouth was fought. In our great Civil War, June was the famous month of battles.

We are asked, "what have those anniversaries of the Revolution to do with these Firelands?" It is truly said, that when the last gun was fired in our Revolutionary War, this whole region was covered with prairies, marshes and forests, roamed over only by wild beasts and savagés. The first pioneer of civilization had not entered it then. But our history goes back long before that time, to the earliest settlement of Connecticut; for the state of Connecticut was the Mother of the Firelands, and her history is ours. We go back of the Revolutionary era to form that historic connection which continued from the first settlement of Connecticut, until the separation by surrender of the Western Reserve, including the Firelands, to the new national government. Until that time, the history of Connecticut and of the Firelands is one and inseparable. So the work of this Society not only takes in and treasures up the earliest history of the Pioneers, who first entered into these wilds, of the great unknown West, but of those who first entered the Connecticut valley.

In the Revolutionary War, the most patriotic of the thirteen states because it suffered most of all in that fearful conflict, which so tried men's souls, was the state of Connecticut. At the siege of Boston in 1775, every town of Connecticut was represented by brave volunteers. They were there at the first battle fought in and about Boston. They were in the first and last battles

under Washington. They were everywhere, north, south, east and west, fighting for the flag. Unfortunately for the state, it lay exposed along its whole southern line, on Long Island Sound, to the cruel and destructive incursions of the enemy.

It fell under the iron arm of the tyrant governor of New York, Tryon, a man who was to Connecticut, New York and North Carolina, what Weyler is to Cuba; a man whose last act as provincial governor of North Carolina, was to hang twelve prisoners, who had been seized as patriots, on gallows prepared for them under his own eye and direction; and he in person, stood by and watched these men die as brave and true martyrs for the cause of liberty. And with them suspended there, as his last official act, he passed to the ship which took him to his next gubernatorial charge of the province of New York.

In the beginning of the spring of 1775, he led a detachment of two thousand soldiers under his personal command, to Danbury, Connecticut, to destroy the military stores collected there. After he landed he thought this large force unnecessary, and sent part of them back. There he destroyed what the patriots had collected of their military stores; and then proceeded to rob, and murder the inhabitants. The night following his arrival was spent in burning the houses of all the Patriots. Only those of the Tories were spared. Four men were burned alive in one house.

The next morning he thought best to make a retreat. As he left, his forces having been reduced to less than half by sending the others back, Major-General David Wooster, with only 200 militia hastily collected, charged upon them and captured forty of the marauders. He fell mortally wounded in his second charge, and died a few days after. His name and the name of his family are very much honored here in Norwalk and throughout the Firelands.

But avenging forces were rising, and as the tyrant hastened away, he was followed and attacked by the aroused farmers. Through three days and nights the conflict raged, beginning at the battle of Ridgefield (after which our township of Ridgefield is named), and with difficulty, he and his broken army escaped to the cover of their shipping. The same tyrant returned after-

wards and burned Norwalk, Fairfield and other towns, spreading devastation and death over a large area of the state.

When his career was ended, there came another destroyer. He was that fallen son of Connecticut, Benedict Arnold. In the last stages of the war, he was sent to ravage and destroy his native state, and so call Washington back from his victorious march in Virginia, to save Connecticut. No man hates his country like a traitor. He stood directing when his native city was being pillaged and destroyed. He was there rejoicing, as the smoke and flames of New London rose to the skies. All along the banks of the river Thames, he left ruin and death ; but his errand failed of its object. Washington did not turn back. He hastened his march, and with the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown, practically closed the war. A few weeks after this event, Arnold the traitor, took ship to England, where Tryon had preceded him.

In honor of the cities and towns in Connecticut that suffered from these ravages of the British, we have named on the Firelands, Norwalk, New London, New Haven, Fairfield, Greenfield, Greenwich, Hartland, Lyme, Sherman, Norwich, Ridgefield, Danbury and other places.

When the war ended, Connecticut lay in ruins and desolation, covered with the ashes of her burned homes, cities, towns and industries, and the graves of her murdered sons ; but she did not, like Niobe, subside into stone and perpetual tears. She arose and with her unconquered sword, carved out of her chartered lands in the West, these half million acres, and forever consecrated them to the memories of her martyred heroes and the relief of their suffering families, and truly named them " The Firelands." In the light of that great consecration, it seems to our eyes that all these Firelands are red with the blood of martyrs and radiant with the fires of sacrifice. Here the name of Liberty was burned into all our title deeds, by the torch of the tyrant and the traitor, in letters of sacred and inextinguishable fire.

What wonder that on such soil, in such an atmosphere, heroes were born. What wonder that in sight of our island shores, and amid the songs of their free waters, the flag of Great Britain went down in utter and irretrievable defeat, never again

to dominate Lake Erie. What wonder that at every call for the defense of our government, bands of eager patriots rushed forth from all parts of the Firelands, who wrote their names in glory on the battle-fields of the Republic.

We come, as we did, but a few days ago, from the flower-crowned graves of our fallen soldiers, into this temple of the living God. We come here to-day as we do every June, and we bring with us our children, the sons and daughters of the Firelands, proud of their birth, to celebrate the glorious deeds of our ancestors. But we and they are not here merely to look backward, to talk of what our heroic fathers did in the Revolution, or what the brave Pioneers did in the wilderness, but to look with our faces into the shining future; to remember that it is not solely for the dead past, but for the living present and far future, that we have organized this Society. Our children come to rehearse in songs and stories, the illustrious deeds of the past; and they stand proudly here, in this heart of the Firelands, a place which is dearer and nobler to them and to us, than any other spot on this planet.

They are here taking in the lessons of these great teachings and incarnating them into their lives. They will become Pioneers of the present and their descendants will become Pioneers of the future. Forty years have passed since this Society began its work, but it only points to a career that is to last while time lasts; that will go on to the eternity of our state and nation.

Here it remains for the young to do, to repeat and to transcend what their fathers have done; to take up and carry forward the great mission of this Society; and to bear high the banner of the stars and stripes through the glorious hereafter.

The meeting is now open for our usual social reunion. We would be glad to hear from any one who has anything to say, this afternoon, pertaining to the history of the Firelands, from its beginning in Connecticut to its future that is unfolding before us, and the future of this Society, which will so soon pass into the hands of our sons and daughters.

AUDITING COMMITTEE'S REPORT.

Your committee most respectfully report, that the duty assigned them has been performed, and we find the Treasurer's

report correct, also the report of the Librarian we find correct, with cash balance of \$1.00 in his hands.

C. WOODRUFF,
J. M. WHITON,
Committee.

The report was adopted.

Rev. J. H. Pitezel: I desire to be very particular in the statement of historical dates, and if I make a mistake myself I like to correct it in the hearing of those before whom I made the mistake. My impression this morning, when Mr. Chamberlin made the statement of Mrs. Alling being the first person who came here that is now living, was that my wife's father and family came prior to that, but in conversation with my wife since, she says that her uncle David, the father of Mrs. Alling, came here in 1817, and her father, Samuel Gibbs, and his family came here to Norwalk in 1818. For a week or two the family were hospitably entertained in the family of her uncle, David Gibbs, Mrs. Alling's father. I am very glad to make this correction before those that heard me make the statement this morning.

Mrs. Alling was present and was then introduced to the audience. C. H. Gallup pointed out several in the audience to Mrs. Alling, whose grandparents had been entertained by her father.

Mrs. Mary Turner Latimer, who came here in May, 1833, from New London, Conn., was introduced to the Society. Her daughter made the following statements: I would like to say that mother's grandfather was in the Revolution—his name was Matthew Turner. Capt. Picket Latimer was in the Revolution at the burning of New London. He was granted the place where Fremont and Bellevue now stand.

Mr. Pitezel stated that his wife's grandfather's house in Connecticut was burned during the reign of Benedict Arnold.

C. W. Manahan said: I came here in 1833, and the next year I went to Monroeville. John Latimer used to go to New York after his goods, and I, being a young man, was invited to stay with his family during his absence, and I always felt as

though I was greatly honored in being invited, as this family was one of the most respected families in the place.

The name of Nathaniel Burdue was next announced. Mr. Burdue is eighty-seven years of age, and lives in Norwalk. He formerly lived in Townsend. He was brought into the Firelands when an infant six months old, and has been with us ever since.

Judge Sloane then addressed the audience as follows:

Looking over some old papers which were in my sister's possession, who died recently, I came across quite a number of old papers that ought to be, some of them, in the relic room of this Society, and some of them will be of interest to the citizens of Norwalk, especially to the older citizens who recall the early days of Norwalk.

As I stated this morning, the finishing of my education was at the old Norwalk Seminary at the time when Dr. Edward Thompson, who was the only man that I ever saw living that you could properly call a lovely man. At that time Norwalk Seminary had a very high position among educational institutions in this country.

Among these papers, I found what is likely the only paper extant relating to the rebuilding of the first Norwalk Academy. That was destroyed by fire in 1835, and in the fall of that year, my father, who had subscribed fifty dollars toward rebuilding it, received this circular, and it is probably the only circular relating to the rebuilding of Norwalk Seminary which is in existence. This I found accompanied by the receipt for the fifty dollars.

Then I have here in my hands the only paper of the kind written, dated 1835, sixty-two years ago. There was a Whig convention held in Norwalk, and my father was the secretary of that convention. Here is a record of all candidates nominated for office in the county of Huron, and the votes received on each ballot, the nominations of the convention and the officers of that convention. (Mr. Sloane here read the list of delegates.)

I want to call your attention to the fact that Hon. J. M. Root was nominated as prosecuting attorney. There was a race against this gentleman, lead by the Jacksonian Democrats at that time. I have a letter written by Mr. Root on September 25, 1835, to my father, in which he calls his attention to the condition

of affairs—but I am going to leave the letter with Mr. Gallup, our Librarian. Mr. Root, in speaking of this difficulty, advises that he consult with L. S. Beecher of Sandusky. Then he says, referring to Mr. Sturges, "Here comes Thad to interrupt me. I wish the little devil was divided among the churches that he has joined at different times."

Here is a letter written by the first Congressman that was ever sent from Huron county to Congress, Hon. Eleutheros Cooke. His first address before this Society was published in the first volume of the Firelands history. This letter referred to a very important matter. It was written from New York, and at that time the postage was twenty-five cents. He says, "Let the people of Sandusky leave no stone unturned and they will succeed. Ask nothing but a bare charter and, if necessary, give them everything they ask for, but give us the railroad." The following winter they obtained the charter of the railroad, the first railroad charter obtained in Ohio.

Here is a list of every citizen in Norwalk who remonstrated against the establishment of the county of Erie. Of course the people of Sandusky were very much interested in having the county of Erie. (Mr. Sloane here read part of the names in the list.)

Here are two original letters written by Charles L. Boalt, who was the promoter of the Norwalk & Cleveland Railroad, and an eminent lawyer in your city for many years. My father was going to New York in May, 1838. It was a rare event in those days, sixty-five years ago, for a man to go to New York. Mr. Boalt became aware that my father was going to New York, so he wrote my father this, "I enclose herein a letter to Mr. L. Wright, and will be greatly obliged if you will bring me two pair of shoes, one pair for Judge Lane, also one pair of boots for me," etc.

Here is a call for militia muster issued to my father as Adjutant, by General William H. Miles, who died three weeks ago in Sandusky.

Here are three or four deeds as early as 1818.

Here is a very interesting sheet presented to me four years ago by Col. Henry O. Clark. The book from which it was

taken sold at auction at \$1,000. While that seems to be printed, it is done with a pen. Prof. Dwight, formerly of Yale College, on examining that book, said that he could not tell how old that book was, but he could readily decide that it was more than five hundred years old.

Here is a letter written by Edward Thompson, at Norwalk Seminary, September 17, 1841, to Col. Sloane, recommending Mr. McClymer.

Here is the charter and first report of the President of the Ohio Railway. This report was made in 1837, but the road had been commenced a year or two before.

I will leave part of these here in the hands of Mr. Gallup, our Librarian for the Society.

Dr. R. E. Tillinghast then presented an old fashioned pocketbook, and said: 'This is what the old people used to call a pocketbook. I do not know, I was not there. This one was made by my wife's father, in 1828. He raised the cat, skinned it and took it to Cleveland and had it tanned. My wife's father's name was Hiles Scott. We have the commission which was granted to him from the government of the state of Ohio in 1838, as First Lieutenant in the 3d Co., of the First Regiment of the Second Brigade of the Eleventh Division of the Ohio Militia.

I am glad to be able to be here and to greet so many of these old people; it makes my heart glad to shake hands with them.

Barney Cooper of Clarksfield, then said: I am happy to be here to-day, and I have the privilege of announcing that the 80th anniversary reunion of Clarksfield will be held one week from to-day at the Hollow, and will be held two days, the 23d and 24th.

Charles C. Parsons of Wakeman, then delighted the audience with a recitation, "How Kate Served Her Truant Lover," and also a song, "The False Hearted Knight."

Hon. D. H. Reed of North Fairfield, was then introduced, and spoke as follows:

I was invited a few days ago, to attend this meeting and participate with you in the pleasures of this occasion, by your

honorable Chairman, but did not know that I could be here until this morning.

I have always been greatly interested in the Firelands Historical Society, and have read your publications with great pleasure. It has been my good fortune to be acquainted with the Pioneers of Huron County for many years. I was born in this county sixty-five years ago and have been a continuous resident from that time.

I have often wondered how it was that the simple, honest, direct people whom I have known as the Fireland Pioneers, have woven so great a history. As I now think of them, and as they appeared to me half a century ago, they were people of very simple and direct aim, very honest, and many of them had but very little education.

They were men who saw their duty and did it the best they could. I was thinking when Mr. Gallup was speaking that it was necessary to make some extra effort in order to have this Society kept up. I was thinking if this generation should do their duty simply and live as did they, that there would be no difficulty but what the men of the future would as gladly record their deeds and celebrate them as I do theirs to-day.

It is very pleasant to recall some of the old persons with whom I have been familiar in the years that are past, and to recall that relation which they sustain to the general elements of civilization, which make up so large a part of the person to-day.

People that I knew at that time were very few of them members of the church. I recall an old lady who lived in our vicinity, who had never had opportunities for religious worship or instruction, but she was a kind old lady and always ready to help in any emergency. In the vicinity where I lived they had class meetings after the regular church service, and this old lady was very anxious to attend one of their services. It was their custom in those days to hold a class meeting at which time all were dismissed except the members of the class. It excited a great deal of comment and it was a great wonder with the neighbors what they did after the congregation was dismissed. The old lady thought she would solve the question, so she staid after the congregation was dismissed. The whole class

was somewhat astonished, but concluded that it was for religious conference, so the different members of the class sought to interview her and approached her in this way, "Sister, how do you feel to-day?" meaning to inquire after her spiritual condition, as they thought she had remained on that account. She said "Well, sir, I do not know, but I feel about well as common." She left the meeting, and died without church relation; yet that woman filled a very important place in the early history of that vicinity. She had seven sons, and they were the most intelligent people in that section. She had a grandson who was a Congressman, one a president of a railroad, one who was a county official, several who were preachers of the Gospel, and many of them were business men of note. She gave to the world, in her children and grandchildren, that which has gone far to build up this community.

I remember an old gentleman, who in the early days of our community, and who helped the settlers in many ways. He has but little education but still he was enterprising. He took an interest in all that was going on. They were discussing one day the recreations and pleasures for the young, and our friend said that he thought that dancing was the most civil and enjoyable creation that the young could indulge in. His friend, said "You did not mean creation, you mean resurrection."

I simply relate these things to show you that these men who have wrought these changes which appear to you to-day were men in humble life, with little education, yet they were men of force and of character, that have placed you in this glorious land and amid pleasant surroundings.

These men, our ancestors, suffered great privations in the early times, yet they seemed to enjoy themselves; as I was remarking, they seem to me exceedingly simple and honest people, but as I look at them and at their acts, and the accomplishment of their lives, they grow in grandeur upon me every hour.

I remember that in the district adjoining where I lived, a director was elected. He was a man without education, and yet he was a man that was anxious to maintain good schools in that vicinity. He came to our house one day and was speaking of

schools. He had just employed a teacher, and he desired me to attend school there as we had no school at that time. He said he supposed that she was one of the most learned women in that vicinity. He said she understood Greek and Latin both. I attended the school, but I learned to translate that "Latin" into rattan. That was the method of teaching then.

These are instances simply entering into these early days. These honest people with direct honest purposes have laid the foundation not only of education and religion, they left it for a nobler and better civilization to build upon.

We have all lived to that period when most of them have passed away. The foundation is laid well and firm,—let us build a noble structure of education, religion and of civilization upon that broad foundation.

Mrs. Fenger of Pittsburg, a grand-daughter of Mrs. Alling, was present and favored the audience with a violin solo, accompanied by Mrs. Laylin.

Captain C. Woodruff then spoke as follows: It used to be, when we had our first Pioneer meetings, considered almost a failure if we did not have a wolf or bear story.

About 1827, I was going to school, almost my first term in the neighborhood where I was born. At the afternoon recess we turned out and, looking down the road, which was cut out about ten or fifteen rods, we saw a bear, a black bear, across the road. Every body cried "There is a bear." The teacher came out and said "Yes, that is a bear." As soon as the bear passed on, she called for volunteers to start in to the East where men were cutting out the road, to tell them and if they had any dogs to bring them along.

Some of the more courageous ones started out, and in a few minutes some of the men who were cutting came across the bear tracks. They tried to put the dogs on the track, but the dogs were about as much disinclined to follow as the boys were, and the question arose "Was that a bear or was it a dog?"

A little fellow, the smallest in the crowd, looking down the ravine saw a big track, and he got down on his knees and smelled of it. He says, "I tell you, that's no dog."

Rev. J. M. Seymour then addressed the audience as follows:

Mr. President, I do not know that I ought to speak to a company of Pioneers, because I cannot, strictly speaking, call myself a Pioneer. I am not even the son of a Pioneer of the Firelands;—but then I can honestly say that I am greatly interested in the Firelands and in everything that pertains to them, and I almost feel as though I had a right to be numbered among them.

I want to say, in the first place, that with reference to the idea that has been expressed here in regard to the future of this Society, that the future generation may be found wanting in sufficient interests in this Society to keep it up. I do not believe that there is any danger of this taking place. I think that as the country grows older there is an increasing interest in all that pertains to early history. I do not think that this Society will be recruited very largely from among the young people. Young men and women are not so greatly interested in the past history, but as we begin to approach middle life then we begin to take more interest in the past,—and then we feel the importance of it.

The Western Reserve Society whose headquarters are in Cleveland is a growing society. They are about securing a building for them, if not yet, they will do so.

I am very sure that this Society will appear to be more and more important in the future, as I observed with reference to the history of this part of the state.

We are here to declare that the early history of the country was connected with the foremost persons of the Revolutionary War, and that, like the Firelands of the Revolutionary times, will make this Society of more interest to the generation which is to come.

This brings back some things which I remember very distinctly;—one instance related to me by my mother, whom I think, might be called a Pioneer of the Firelands, but of another county. She was a native of the county from which my parents came. They came from Connecticut. My mother was born in 1811, just over the line of Massachusetts. As her mother was on her way back to the county where her people lived, she died and left my mother. In the next year, 1812, my mother was brought to Ohio in the care of her grand-

parents and here she grew up. For a while she lived in the care of an aunt.

I remember very well many incidents of which my mother told me. One of them was that among the early institutions there was a distillery. One of the things she remembered when she was a girl was that she was sent, as many other girls were, to the still in order to obtain yeast for making the bread. I remember how she dreaded passing those drunken men. Those were days of hard work, but days of pleasure and enjoyment, too.

My father came later. He came in 1820, and was married in 1832. I remember that many of my earliest impressions were impressions of the spinning wheel. I remember, too, that old spinning wheel. I remember the music of that spinning wheel in my childhood days, and the old loom near the spinning wheel, how it worked through the hours of the day as my mother sat there weaving.

My mother spun and wove the garments for her growing family. It seems remarkable now as I think about it. Our ladies are too busy now for a mother to spin and weave the clothing of her family. Rooms were few and housekeeping very simple compared to now.

I remember certain surroundings of the house. I never see a bed of hollyhocks without being especially interested in it. The pinks were always plenteous in the Pioneer days. There is one thing that I never see, that is a stalk of fennel growing in the corner of the garden. Somehow it seemed so homelike to see that flower being brought into church. What was more pleasant than to see our mothers and grandmothers, on a summer afternoon, put on a clean calico dress and with a stalk of fennel and their knitting go to a neighbor's for an afternoon visit. With all their work they did these things, and they were pleasant indeed. On Sunday, between the morning and evening sermon they would meet together and talk over every thing that had taken place.

Some of these instances, though they may not seem so striking or important, yet I remember them so vividly and they are so interesting to me that I like to relate them.

Mother's grandfather had been a soldier of the Revolutionary War, and I suppose he came out to this country in order to repay himself in trade for his military service by taking a piece of land granted by the government for that purpose. And so he came, a venerable man among his people, settling the disputes among them. A man whom I never saw, but I seem to be very well acquainted with him, indeed.

I am conscious that my interest in the Firelands and in the Pioneers of the Firelands has been greatly increased by attending these meetings and by reading the records of the Firelands. I knew scarcely anything about the early history of this part of my state, but, living among the Fireland people, it is interesting to see how we are connected with the early history of our country, even with the old countries who claimed parts of this land before we became independent. We are on historic ground, and the history grows more and more interesting as we become gray with age, and I believe the younger generation are coming to look more carefully into it.

I have greatly enjoyed being with you, and I am very sure there is no danger whatever of the Firelands Historical Society not having a future and a very interesting and valuable future, indeed, to this part of the state as well as to this part of our country.

Fannie Bright then spoke as follows: Forty-five years ago I used to card my wool myself and spin it and weave it and make it into cloth for my own and my husband's clothes, and cut and make his clothes. So much for the benefit of the Firelands.

John M. Whiton of Wakeman, then spoke as follows: I have been a member of this Society for some time, but I believe I have never benefited you yet to any extent, so I think it is about time. I have some verses, the title is "Threescore and Ten," and if I can call them to mind I would like to recite them to you.

"Why, how is this?

He died—my neighbor—the other day;

And I overheard one to another say,

"So the old man's gone!"

And, "Yes," said the other—"Gone;

But he died in a good old age;

Had played his part on the stage
 Of active life ; was ripe for home,
 'Or ever the evil days should come.'
 He was something old : threescore—
 And ten more."

Why, how is this ?
 "Old and ripe for home," do they say ?
 "Part outplayed"—"the eve o' the day ?"
 "The old man's gone ?"
 "His life-work done ?"
 Why, certes, *I* am not old to-day—
 And the part of a man I surely play,
 With a brow unblanched with the frost of age,
 And a foot still strong for the pilgrimage—
 Am *I* "something old ?" For I am "threescore—
 And ten more."

Why, how is this ?
 For, is it a shudder that thrills me through,
 As I half admit the sentence true ?
 Yes, it *was* long ago,
 Before these were born, I trow,
 That I walked in the morning gleam of youth—
 Snatched first keen draughts at the fount of truth ;
 When the pattern of life in gold I wove,
 And tasted the sweet new wine of love.
 Yes, I *am* "something old," being "threescore—
 And ten more."

Why, how is this ?
 Are all the mates of my early day
 Come with me, over the long drawn way ?
 All the sparkling eyes
 With their glad surprise—
 Are they masked with crystal, and dim of sight ?
 Are they sunken, perchance, and wrinkle-tight ?
 Are those lips of ruby now thin and pale ?
 Do the glowing cheeks of roses fail ?
 Ah, we *are* "something old"—being all "threescore—
 And more."

Why, how is this ?
 I left them aflame with the youthful fire ;
 I left them treasures of heart's desire ;
 And I see them yet—
 Ah, who could forget ?
 They are still, to me, the mates they were.

(Should the flight of days the vision blur?)
 Are they really somewhat other than then?
 (Grandmothers, say, and "Grandpa men?")
 Ah, we *are* "something old," being all "threescore—
 And more."

Yet—*so* is this!
 You are out, young sirs, you are out at last;
 'Tis true, our threescore mark is past;
 First youth is gone,
 Yes, its day is done;
 'Tis true, these houses in which we live,
 Some token dilapidate may give;
 But a better youth is drawing on,
 A *youth eternal* is well begun,
 Though we are "something old," being "threescore—
 And more."

Yes, *so* is this:
 There opens upon our "failing" sight
 A dawn of the spirit, whose holy light,
 Full waxing still,
 Well nigh the heavens doth fill;
 Which hides in glory that earlier youth,
 And sates the soul with the perfect truth,
 And calls not backward to fond regret,
 But onward to Life, and onward yet;
 Though we "something old," being some "three—
 And some fourscore years and ten more."

By REV. J. K. NUTTING,
 Glenwood, Io.

S. F. Newman was then introduced and spoke as follows:

Brother Seymour just remarked that he did not think he was entitled to speak to the Pioneers, and surely, if he was not entitled to, I am not, he with his gray hair and I with my black. But I have heard these different talks this afternoon, and I am forcibly reminded that we are all getting old. I think it was just sixty-three years ago to-day, possibly not to-day, but within a day or two, that my father with his family landed at Portland, now Sandusky, came by wagon to Milan and staid there over night and came here in the morning, took breakfast at Clark's hotel and went out in the country about four miles to the

residence of S. B. Newcomb, a brother-in-law. It was sixty-three years ago the middle of this month.

When I came in Judge Sloane was speaking, and that reminded me of a certain teachers' institute that was held in the year 1845 at Sandusky, the first teachers' institute held in the state of Ohio. The Judge was present. I am very sorry the Judge has gone, I would like to remind him of the time when we were boys and attended school together. I have a catalogue of that institute. There were but very few in attendance. The teachers were gentlemen with whose names, I presume, nearly all of you are familiar: Hon. Salem Towne, Asa D. Lord and M. F. Cowdery. These gentlemen were all educators, they did their work well, and their works follow them.

As I look over this catalogue, I see that there are very few with whom I am acquainted living. The other teachers passed away a long time ago. The name of Dr. David Beckwith, is here, my own name is here, Rush R. Sloane, Capt. Woodruff, Dr. S. P. Hildreth and B. F. McCormick, members of that institute.

Dr. Hildreth, you know, passed away only a short time ago. The Doctor was an intimate friend of mine, formerly a teacher. I think when I was sixteen years old I attended school one term where the Doctor was teaching. Afterward, we taught near each other in Sandusky county.

The last time I saw the Doctor before his death, I took up the *Cleveland Leader* and there was a little poem in it which I read to him, and in which I am quite sure you will all be interested.

The Doctor was so much interested in it that he asked his sister for the scissors, and he cut it out and pasted it where it belonged, at the end of another poem which it was written to complete—it was one of Burns' poems, "John Anderson My Jo John." This poem was thought by a good many not to be complete, and an award was offered for the best verse for the completion of the poem.

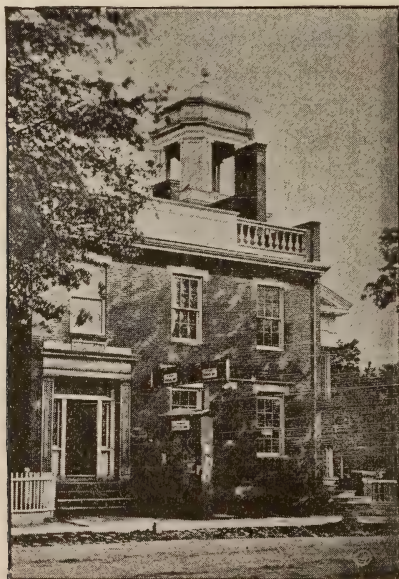
"John Anderson my Jo John,
We winna mind that sleep.
The grave sae cauld and still, John.
The spirit cannot keep ;
But we will wake in heaven, John,
Where young again we'll grow,
And ever live in blessed luv,
John Anderson, my Jo."

Mrs. Standish then sang, as a solo, "Drink to Me With Thine Eyes."

C. H. Gallup said: I move that we extend thanks of the Firelands Pioneer Association to the officers of the Methodist Church for their kind tender of the use of this room for our exercises to-day ; to the ladies of the Methodist Church for the way in which they have served us ; and to the ladies who furnished the vocal, piano and violin music.

This motion was carried by the unanimous vote of the Society.

The benediction was then pronounced by Rev. T. J. Collier, of the Congregational church, and the meeting was adjourned.



THE OLD BENHAM BLOCK.

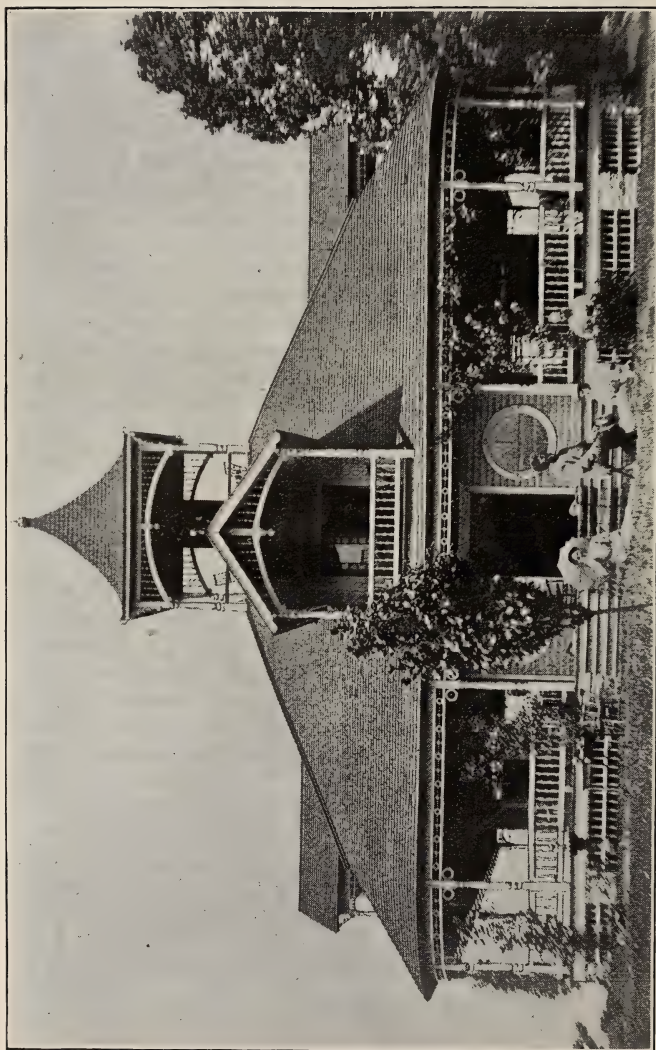
The Old Benham Block.

So called by this generation, is the building erected in 1833 by "The Bank of Norwalk," chartered in 1832. Ebenezer Lane, president; Martin Bentley, cashier; Ebenezer Lane, Timothy Baker, George Hollister, Daniel Hamilton, Pickett Latimer and Moses Kimball, directors. In 1834 John Gardiner was elected first clerk and George Mygott succeeded Mr. Bentley as cashier, who was succeeded by J. R. Finn. In 1837 or 8 the business was closed up, the capital returned to the stockholders and franchise sold to Mr. Burr Higgins and associates. Soon afterwards the bank was reopened with Burr Higgins, president; Louis Stanislaus, cashier, and James D. Whitney, clerk. The funds of this organization were used in building the Sandusky, Mansfield and Newark R. R., and on the failure of that company to make cash repayment the debt was settled by freight and passenger transportation.

On the organization of the Toledo, Norwalk and Cleveland Railroad Company in 1850, the building was occupied by the principal officers of that company until 1853, at its consolidation with the Junction Railroad Company, now the Sandusky Division of the L. S. & M. S. Ry. About 1854 to 1857 it was occupied by Cortland L. Lattimer as a Savings Bank. From 1857 to 1864 as the banking house of Baker, Kittridge & Co., when they reorganized as The First National Bank of Norwalk; Dr. Geo. G. Baker, president; Dr. William F. Kittridge, cashier, and Geo. G. Baker, Wm. F. Kittridge, Henry Brown, Daniel A. Baker, Sr., Wilcom O. Parker, Frederick Sears and J. C. Curtis, Jr., directors, and was occupied by that bank until appropriated by Huron County and removed in 1882. The site is now the east forty feet of the court house square.

In its latter years it was owned by the late Byron H. Benham, from whose heirs it was taken for county purposes, and by this generation is remembered as the Benham Block.

In this old building Mr. John Gardiner met, courted, and on the 31st day of July, 1843, married Francis Mary Joslin, sister of Mrs. J. R. Finn, with whom he has had a long, prosperous and happy union.



RENAPPI.

Incorporated June 3, 1892, as THE RENAPPI BOATING CLUB, by Malcom Patrick, Chester W. Flinn, Daniel A. Baker, Jr., Wm. B. Wolverton and Arthur L. Osborne.

Fall Meeting at Renappi, September 3, 1897.

This meeting was called to order by President G. T. Stewart and was opened by a prayer by the Rev. T. H. Hildreth.

Mr. Stewart then said: Ninety years ago this country was all a wilderness. There came here a gentleman by the name of David Abbott who had purchased several thousand acres of land, eighteen hundred lying right along by this river, and he sold one piece of land to a gentlemen by the name of Ward, who built the first dwelling house and was the first actual settler in this section of the country.

We have present with us this morning, as fortune would direct, a grandson of David Abbott, a resident of Toledo, Benjamin Abbott Stevens. He cannot stay with us this afternoon, and I would take the opportunity of inviting him to make some remarks and especially to point out the old David Abbott place where the house was situated, and make such other remarks as he may deem of interest to us. Let me introduce to you Mr. Stevens.

Mr. Stevens: I did not understand that I was to make a speech, in fact, I am not a speech-maker. I came here because this was grandfather's old place, and I can only repeat what many of you already know and give some of his family history. He was a Massachusetts man, was born at Brookfield, Mass. He was also a Yale College man. He was married to a young lady by the name of Brown, of a family prominent in New York. She was an only daughter and was brought up as good as money could do it. After their marriage they came to Rome, N. Y., where her brother lived. He practiced law here for a while, but got the western fever, and they moved to Chagrin Falls. They staid there until it got too thickly settled when he moved to Milan in the year 1809. He came out here one year and built

a cabin on the bank of this river then went back and brought his family west. He commenced improving the land—clearing it up. This was the orchard. The family residence was located down near what is called Abbott's bridge.

My father dabbled in manufacturing and had a manufacturing establishment in Milan. He too got the western fever and sold out to a man named Buckman. He went to Tiffin and died there. After his death he left a large property, but it was hard times and things were mixed up and when he got through there was not much left. I was brought up in Milan. My father had the first sash factory—the first or second in the state of Ohio.

As a matter of course there are a great many incidents connected with the early settlers here. I remember hearing them tell of my grandfather being in need of some supplies such as leather. He had to go to Detroit to get these for that was then the nearest place to buy. After he started for home the cold and stormy weather set in and he took refuge on one of the Islands and had to stay there all winter. His wife and children supposed that he was lost, and his wife made up her mind that the best thing she could do would be to go back to her brother in Rome, so she got a wagon and covered it, and a yoke of cattle, and got all ready to start and her neighbors were on hand to see her off, but the same morning she was all ready to go, her husband came up the river in his boat.

My grandfather was an officer of the law and sheriff of the state of Ohio. Public meetings and court were held at his house. When the counties were divided, it was supposed that the county seat would be here, but one went to Norwalk and the other to Sandusky.

He was a man of a great deal of energy, though not a strong man.

His house was probably the first frame house erected in the Firelands.* Jerald Wards' was the first dwelling house.

The Rev. T. D. Dannikan pastor of the Reformed Church at Avery had been selected by the committee to make the opening speech.

* This house of David Abbott's was located on the south end of the hill and about forty rods from the Renappi Club House.—[EDITOR.]

Rev. T. D. Dannikan: It is with some degree of embarrassment that I appear before this Association and those that are acquainted more or less in these parts, on account of my having lived in this part of the country only a limited time, about one and a half years; but being a native of Ohio for some years in other localities, I always find pleasure in meeting with this Association and especially with these, the old Pioneers, and in listening on this historic ground to these interesting facts such as we have just heard from one that is so nearly related to one of the first settlers in this vicinity.

We meet on this occasion to celebrate our reunion of this Historical Association, and, it seems to us while we gather here, a most appropriate place for a meeting of this kind. A year ago I remember of meeting with this Association and listening to their stories of Pioneer life at Milan; but this is a more historical place, on the banks of this river that runs along, probably having changed but very little from the time the Indians in their primitive state were wandering through the forests around here, while all about we find evidences of prosperity and all the changes time has made in a hundred years. We see and hear of those things that have come and gone, but what memories it must awaken in the minds of the early Pioneers who have been witnesses of these changes. Their minds are brought back to those early years and those things that took place such as have been stated here to you. It seems to be more clear in their minds and their memories than those things that take place now from day to day.

And now this morning, as we gather here again to rehearse and listen to those events, and an occasional story, that took place in that early time and we view the relics that have been gathered here from the surrounding country, it brings before us and reminds us of the hardships and privations these settlers had to endure in order that we might receive the comforts and privileges which surround us at present.

And now, neighbors and friends, as one that has come in your midst and one that has come to this section known as the Firelands, I have been designated to give you welcome, and I heartily welcome you to this historic place that was in the past the scene of wild Indian revelries, war dances and war songs. Here now we

can proclaim peace and we have now come down to a period of prosperity which those old settlers could hardly have looked forward to, nor have had any idea that times would be as they are to-day, in such a short period as one life time. They could not have realized the changes that have taken place, not only here but in the surrounding country such as the gentleman spoke of, how in coming from the city of Detroit the gentleman was cast away on an island and only reached home when his family were about to leave, while to-day we have all the advantages, we have all the modern improvements, railroads, etc., here on the site of what was a trackless forest. We find we are living in a most wonderful age, an age of grand improvements, an age that these fathers and mothers have shaped out with their early lives, that they through their adversities have given to posterity, of which you and I to-day are representatives. And it is here on the site of these old Indian hunting grounds, in behalf of this Association, that, we welcome you, and hope that this may be a day of rejoicing as well as a day of improvement.

President Stewart read from the Fireland's PIONEER a selection in connection with the life of David Abbott.

He also urged the members of this Pioneer Society to purchase these Pioneer records. He said, "the last volume we issued was published last year. In the course of a month we will issue another. Thirteen volumes of the old PIONEERS were published and they occupy two bound volumes. Then we began to publish a new series, as it was almost impossible to get hold of the old numbers to complete a set. Of these new series we have published nine pamphlet volumes. Anyone wishing to procure these can get them from Mr. Gallup."

Mr. Gallup then said: "I will say to those here present, that as Mr. Stewart has just said, we have been pursuing the publication of this history since 1855. Over three thousand pages of history have been published—a history which is invaluable and which cannot be obtained from any other source."

Mr. Gallup also said: "I have to report that the late Dr. S. P. Hildreth, shortly before his death, said to me at his bedside that he had some relics to leave to the Firelands Historical Society. After his death the other relics he wanted us to have were

placed in my hands and I now report them. There are two bills of sale of negro slaves that were purchased by him when in Tennessee; a two-dollar, a ten-dollar, twenty-dollar and a thirty-dollar confederate bill, and also a cane carried by Mr. Hildreth and which his brother said was over one hundred years old, being a cane which belonged to his wife's father.

At twelve o'clock the meeting was adjourned for lunch and to give an opportunity for the visitors to wander over the grounds. Mr. Gallup informed those present that they were there as guests of the Renappi Boat Club and as such were at liberty to help themselves to anything they found with the exception of a one hundred and twenty-five foot well which was on the place and which they would like to have them leave.

AFTERNOON MEETING.

At 1:30 o'clock the meeting was again called to order and the first thing on the afternoon's program was the taking of a picture of the entire company. After this was done Mr. Stewart read a poem written for the Renappi Club, by Mrs. John W. Green, of Toledo, a granddaughter of Ansel Page, of Milan.

FAIR ABBOTT'S ISLE.

No sweeter scene e'er met the eye,
Than Abbott's Isle under summer sky,
Where the Huron clasps the hills that seem
The joy and glory of the stream,
That softly winds round hazy ridge,
'Neath fleecy clouds and under bridge.

This choice retreat, with wooded rise,
Was once the red men's paradise;
The proud Renappi's ("We are men")
Made it their "castle keep"—their den,
And 'neath the towering forest trees,
Chanted their weirdlike melodies.

They envied not, nor sought proud towers,
But reared their tents in shady bowers,
Where winds might blow, and the woods might shake,
But blustering care could no tumult make;
They were poorly housed in the old tepee,
But bee and bird were not more free.

The haughty savage scorned to toil;
No power could make him till the soil,
The white man busily heaped the rick—
The red man smoked kinickinick;
The riches of his fair estate
To liberty were consecrate.

This untutored tribe "passed down the vale,"
And none were left to tell the tale;
Of this primal man—this barbaric race,
There now remains not e'en a trace,
But the shapely things which oft are found
In turning over the sodden ground,

A pretty lodge will grace the wood,
Where Indian wigwams once have stood;
Where pleasure's votaries love to meet,
And watch the shadows as they fleet,
Or with joyful joke along the shore,
Unfurl the sail, or ply the oar.

Then merry song in tale find vent,
E'er sunny hours the day have spent,
As oarsmen gaily sweep the stream,
Or rest, content to drift and dream,
Where the trees look over, side by side;
Where dusky crews were wont to ride.

Ring out the praise of this resort—
This scene of happy, harmless sport,
Seated deep must be the care,
Of him who shuns a welcome there,
In its silent groves may pure content
And mirth forever pitch their tent.

The President, G. T. Stewart, said in substance, adding some historical citations :

The welcoming address to which we have listened, is doubly welcome to us, both because of the hospitality of those who have so kindly invited us here, and because of the very interesting aboriginal and pioneer histories, which surround this place. We are truly on historic ground. Before the white race obtained a settlement here, it had been in the possession of the red men from time immemorial, in common with all this continent. John Fiske, former professor of history in Harvard University, in his late history of the United States, published at Boston in 1895,

divides the Indians east of the Mississippi river before the advent of the white settlers, into three distinct races, differing in their languages, tribal systems, religious rites, and ceremonies, dwellings, dress, domestic and social customs, and in other respects; the Algonquins, Iroquois, and Maskoki. The Algonquin race included the tribe of the Powhatans of what is now Virginia; the Lenapes (Renappi), of what is now Delaware; the Mohegans, and Narragansets of New England; the Shawnees of the Ohio Valley; the Ottawas, Pottawatomies, Chippewas, and other tribes about the upper lakes.

The Iroquois race consisted of the tribes of the Hurons, north, and the Eries, south of Lake Erie, the confederacy of the Five Nations of Central New York (Senecas, Cayugas, Onondagas, Oneidas, and Mohawks), the Susquehannocks of Pennsylvania, the Tuscaroras of North Carolina, and the Cherokees of Tennessee.

The Maskoki race spread over the country south of Tennessee, into Florida, including the Chickasaws, Choctaws, Creeks and Seminoles. The Renappi, or Delawares, so called by the whites, were among the most civilized of the Algonquin race. They were in friendly relation with Penn and his philanthropic associates, at the first civilized settlement of Pennsylvania, living near to them, and to some extent, under their Christian influences. Some of them united with the Moravian missions in Ohio and elsewhere. The Renappi, called Delawares, planted their settlements at and near what is now Delaware, Ohio, and from them that city and county were named. Howe, in his Historical Collections of Ohio, Volume 1, pages 548-9, said:

"The name of this country originated from the Delaware tribe, some of whom once dwelt within its limits, and had extensive corn-fields adjacent to its seat of justice. John Johnston says: The true name of this once powerful tribe is Wa-be-nugh-ka, that is, 'the people from the east,' 'or the rising sun.' The tradition among themselves is, that they originally, at some very remote period, emigrated from the west, crossed the Mississippi, ascending the Ohio, fighting their way, until they reached the Delaware river (so named from Lord Delaware), near where Philadelphia now stands, in which region of country they became fixed.

"About this time they were so numerous that no enumeration could be made of the nation. They welcomed to the shores of

the new world that great law-giver, William Penn, and his peaceful followers, and ever since this people have entertained a kind and grateful recollection of them; and to this day, speaking of good men, they would say, 'Wa-she-a, E-le-ne,' such a man is a Quaker, i. e., all good men are Quakers.

"In 1819, there were belonging to my agency in Ohio, 80 Delawares, who were stationed near Upper Sandusky, and in Indiana 2,300 of the same tribe.

"Bockinghelas was the principal chief of the Delawares for many years after my going into the Indian country; he was a distinguished warrior in his day, and an old man when I knew him. Killbuck, another Delaware chief, had received a liberal education at Princeton College, and retained until his death, the great outlines of the morality of the Gospel.

"In the middle of the last century the forks of the Muskingum, in Coshocton county, was the great central point of the Delawares. There are yet fragments of the nation in Canada and in the Indian Territory."

They, with other Algonquins, formed villages in what became Richland and Ashland counties, one of which was named Greentown, to which part of the Indians from Milan went.

Judge Fowler, who was one of the first settlers in this part of the Firelands, and who helped to cut out and clear the first wagon road from the mouth of the Huron river on the east side, to this place, then known as "The Abbott Farm," in the winter of 1810-11, in his valuable contribution to the Firelands PIONEER, (Vol. 1, No. 3, page 7), said:

"Where Milan village now is, was an Indian village; and when I first came to the township, there were eight to ten hundred Indians living at the village, and on the river within the township; and when war was declared, those that had not joined the British, were taken to Greentown, in Richland county, for their own safety, and that of the whites."

The Renappi, or Delawares, also planted villages of that tribe in what is now Coshocton county, the name of which was derived from one of their villages "Goschachgunk," pronounced by the whites Coshocton; and the Moravian missionaries, Rev. David Zeisberger and John Hickswelder, established one of their stations there under the patronage of a Christian Delaware chief. (1 Howe's Hist. Col., 466-7.)

In other parts of this state, settlers from the Renappi tribe blended their history with that of Ohio, until they passed from it

to the farther west. Now, no Indians are to be found on these Firelands, and few in the Ohio and Mississippi valleys, where they once were so numerous and powerful. We have named states, counties, cities, villages, mountains, lakes, rivers, gulfs, bays, and islands, and have erected monuments in their honor; but they and their tribes have disappeared from our sight. It will hereafter be said of them, as Byron wrote of the ancient Greeks, in his "Siege of Corinth":

"The very gale their names seemed sighing,
The waters murmured of their name,
The woods were peopled with their fame;
Their spirits wrapped the dusky mountain,
Their memory sparkled o'er the fountain;
The meanest rill, the mightiest river,
Rolled mingling with their fame forever."

But much of their tribal extinction was the work of their own hands. The most warlike of the three races was the Iroquois. The five confederate tribes of the Five Nations, prosecuted a bitter and cruel internecine war against the others of their own race, who would not join that confederacy, or submit to it. The Hurons and Eries were driven before them; and, about the middle of the seventeenth century, the Eries seem to have been entirely exterminated by them. We have no relics or records of them except what is said to be found in the hieroglyphics of "Inscription Rock" on Kelley's island. (1 Howe's Hist. Col., 578.) It is not probable that any of the mounds and earthworks opened on the banks of the Huron river, contained remains of that tribe, for it seems more likely that the waters of Lake Erie flowed over the places where these are found, at the time when that tribe spread along its south shore. The centennial of the city of Cleveland, last year, was of value in bringing to light many facts interesting to those who would study the natural history of this part of the Western Reserve. N. B. Dare in a contribution to the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, then said:

"The first wagon road laid out on the west side of the Cagahaga, as it was once spelled and known, was the Detroit, Milan or Huron road, which was known also as the lake or ridge road,

by all of which names it has been designated in early documents, and which was chopped out and defined in the year 1809, under the superintendence of Lorenzo Carter of Cleveland village, Nathaniel Doan of Cleveland township and Ebenezer Murray of Painesville (then a more considerable place than Cleveland), all at that time being residents and officials of Geauga county.

"George Peak, a negro soldier under Gen. Wolf, a deserter, came to Rockport in 1809, with two sons. His was the first wagon that traveled over the new road, mentioned above. This road was located on the line of the old Indian or Huron trail, which extended from New Amsterdam (Buffalo) to D'Etoit (Detroit), and ran along the summit of a prehistoric shore of Lake Erie, formed when its surface stood at an elevation nearly 100 feet higher than it now is. While laying water pipe recently through the hamlet of Lakewood in Detroit street frequent indications were noticed of this former beach. Immediately in front of Walton Bros.' new allotment, and a few rods west of the residence of the late Prof. Kirtland, the trenching at the depth of seven feet brought to light a white oak stump and its fallen counterpart, about two and a half feet in diameter, in a good state of preservation, lying just as it was left by the axman in 1809 under Lorenzo Carter's road supervision, as above referred to.

"How long a time must have elapsed since the lake was bounded by this well defined shore line, when a tree which was growing on its ancient lake bank 100 years ago and of a size sufficient to indicate an age of 200 years, cannot perhaps be verified, but may possibly be approximated. In all probability, however, several such growths with their subsequent periods of disease, death and decay have transpired since the waves of tempestuous Erie broke upon this ancient shore."

Similar facts have been discovered along the line of this sandridge road across the Firelands. The history of the Firelands ought to be a part of the curriculum of our public schools in this part of the state. A most excellent textuary for such a study, will be found in the very able and scholarly address of Hon. Samuel A. Wildman, now Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of this district, delivered before this Society and published in the Firelands' PIONEER; volume 13, page 37, on "*The Aboriginal Firelands.*"

The most interesting part of the history of our Indian tribes here, is that which relates to the Moravian missions, stationed

so near to this place, on the banks of the Huron river. When driven from their first settlements in the Tuscarawas valley, by the persecutions of Pagan Indians and worse than pagan whites, the Moravian Missionaries fled with their Indian followers, first to Canada, and thence they went back to the banks of the Cuyahoga river, and settled in an abandoned village of the Ottawas, which they named "*Pilgerruh*," or "*Pilgrims Rest*." There they remained only a few months, until the following spring, when they left that place and, May 11, 1787, they came up the Huron river and there founded the first civilized settlement of the Firelands, which they named "*New Salem*."

Alarmed by rumors of an impending Indian war, they again went to Canada, in April, 1801. In the spring of 1804, they returned to the Huron river, and there made their second settlement on the site of the present village of Milan, which they named "*Petquotting*," where they remained about three years, when again alarmed by war rumors, they finally moved to Canada, in the year 1807. It cannot be said that the Pioneers of Milan township failed of their duty to this mission, for the first white settler came here in the year 1809, two years after the Moravians had finally gone.

The citizens of Cuyahoga county have honored the memory of that brief stay made by the Christian Indians there, by annual excursions in June, up the river to the place which they call "Moravian Heights;" and are now perfecting plans for the erection of a monument in commemoration of that noble mission. If they so highly appreciate its stay of a few months there, how much more should we regard the seven years of its glorious work accomplished here, in the depths of the wilderness, with no friendly arm to aid and defend it?

The Renappi Boating Club has erected this elegant building and prepared its beautiful surroundings, on this famous spot, to honor all such achievements of the early settlers of the Firelands. The President of the Club, Hon. C. H. Gallup, will now give you the history of this place, and the grand story of that mission, in words worthy of the theme.

Renappí or Footprints on the Sands of Time.

Mr. Gallup said :

Moravian writers claim to trace their origin to the time when Christianity was introduced to the Slavonic race, in Bohemia and Moravia by missionaries of the Greek church before the tenth century.

Their reforms were aimed at overbearing ecclesiastical power; avarice and corruption of the clergy ; the cold formalism of religious ceremonies; and sought a purer and simpler communion with their maker.

They avoided controversy ; restricted their teachings to the humbler Christian truths ; eschewed proselyting except as to those not within the Christian faith and advised those of other sects to abide by the worship of their fathers.

In 1734 they began to direct their missionary efforts to the North American Colonies. Being invited by the trustees of the Colony of Georgia to establish their missions there, Bishop Spangenburg, the Moravian, came to America on the same ship with John and Charles Wesley, the Methodists.

A large number of colonists followed Spangenburg to Georgia and began their work of meek and gentle civilization among the Indians.

Spanish troubles soon occurred and because of the non-combatant principles of the Moravians they became so unpopular with the other colonists as to cause them to abandon that colony and in 1740 they joined those of their faith at Philadelphia in the colony of Pennsylvania. Spangenburg returned to Europe.

Through his representations of the character of the Indians of North America, the Moravian Missionary Society at Hernhutt was induced to appoint Christian David Rauch "to bear the word to them whenever an opportunity should be presented."

He arrived in New York in 1740, ignorant of the customs and language of the people, but strong in purpose and confident in the truth and importance of his message.

At that time the Leni Lenape or Delaware nation of Indians and its kindred tribes inhabited the Atlantic coast from Maine to North Carolina east of the Hudson river, all of New Jersey, east-

ern Pennsylvania and Virginia. The five nations of Iroquois held the territory of New York west of the Hudson and the north part of Pennsylvania. The west part of Ohio was held by the Wyandotts, Shawnees and Miamis. The powerful southern tribes had their home beyond the Cumberland and Tennessee rivers.

Kentucky, the eastern part of Ohio and those parts of Pennsylvania and Virginia, west of the Alleghanies was disputed territory and became known as "The Bloody Ground," for it was the common battle field of the fierce nations surrounding it; claimed by each, occupied by none, and so exposed to the hostile inroads of all, that up to the middle of the last century no red man dared make it his permanent home.

Rauch soon commenced his labors among the Mohegan Indians or branch of the Delaware nation at their village of Shekomoko on the border of New York and Connecticut, and his first convert was an Indian who had entered into a combination to take his life. Hearing of the conspiracy, he visited the Indian's wigwam as a guest. Standing over him as he peacefully slept, the Indian exclaimed, "this cannot be a bad man, who sleeps so calmly in the presence of one whom he knows to be his enemy." He at once became a friend and an interpreter.

Others soon followed, and we next find him at Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, with a large following.

The foregoing facts have been collected from a very reliable address delivered before this Society in 1862 by Hon. Ebenezer Lane, and published in Vol. 3 of the Firelands PIONEER.

I cannot now take up your time with a further detailed account of the wanderings, successes and cruel persecutions of this wonderfully interesting body of christians. I cannot dwell upon, and would gladly blot out if permitted by the truths of history, the record of those utterly inexcusable massacres of 1764 at Canastota, now Lexington, Pennsylvania, and at Guadenhutten, Tuscarawas county, Ohio, in 1782, perpetrated by the savage civilization of the eighteenth century, upon the civilized savages of untold centuries.

In outline, their further history, is one of almost endless migration. After the victory of Wolf on the Heights of Abraham and the treaty of Paris in 1762, by which France transferred

this northwest territory to England, the ever increasing settlements of the whites in the east gradually crowded the Indians toward the west, establishing new settlements as they went, only to be driven in a few years further west, over the Alleghanies, into the terrible "Bloody Ground" of former years. We find them on the banks of the Tuscarawas, then on the banks of the Muskingum, then driven to the Sandusky from there to New Gaudenhutten on the River Thames, Canada, from there in 1786 back into Ohio on the bank of the Cuyahoga, where about eleven miles above Cleveland they established a settlement and called it Pilgerruh, or Pilgrims Rest, from there in 1787 under the leadership of David Zeisberger they removed to the banks of the Huron river and named their settlement New Salem after one of their old settlements on the Tuscarawas river abandoned years before.

Judge Lane locates this settlement about five miles from the mouth of the river "on the land owned (I believe) by the Hathaway family." * * * "It lies on the west side of the river near the old county seat and about two miles north of Milan." F. W. Fowler in No. 2 of Vol. 2 of the Firelands PIONEER for March, 1860, locates this settlement "on the high bank of the Huron river, on the east side, about three-fourths of a mile north of the old county seat."

The old county seat was on the east side of the river, and as Fowler's informants were two French traders who resided near and traded with the Indians while they remained there, his location has the better authority.

Judge Lane says, "in the spring of 1790, disturbances with the Indians continued to increase. A conspiracy was formed against them, and fearing evil consequences, they accepted an invitation from the British Government, and removed to the river Thames, in Canada, and built the town of Fairfield."

"In 1797, Congress mindful of the early occupation of the Moravians on the Muskingum, granted the several tracts surrounding the site of their three villages to them. A colony from Fairfield, and some of their ministers returned. The town of Goshen was built; but surrounded by whites, the Indians could not prosper. Some of the colony returned to Canada, and

a part came to Petquotting, on the site of the present village of Milan."

This settlement remained at Petquotting from about 1804 to 1810, the year Nathan S. Comstock erected the first house in Norwalk township on the farm now owned by John F. Randolph.

The Moravian Indians were mostly of the Delaware nation, known as the Leni Lenapes, sometimes for short called the Renapps and from this came the name of the Club whose guests you are to-day.

This is historic ground. Long before Spangenburg brought the doctrine of the Moravian Indians, to this country, this was a fortified camp. It was a huge battle ground. Down here in the second section on the east bank of the river was a fort. Over in the adjoining section, No. 1, was another fort. In section 2 another. Three forts all within a little over a mile of this spot and that was before history was written. No man knows who built them. No man can give their history, but with an indelible pen they left their imprint on the sands of time, not with a pen but with their works.* Right over yonder within our sight, was the old county seat, established in 1815 and removed in 1818 to Norwalk. This was then the county of Huron until 1837 when Erie was set off from Huron. The Huron river runs up here by us, navigable to Abbott's Bridge above us, with twenty-five or thirty feet of water. Somewhere near us at the foot of this hill the Schooner Mary Abbott was built in 1827 by Benjamin N. Abbott. It was the first vessel that ever sailed the lakes from this river to Buffalo, there dismasted, ran through the Erie canal to the Hudson river, down the Hudson to New York City; unloaded its cargo, came back up the Hudson, back through the canal to Buffalo, remasted again and made her return trip with its cargo. That was the first vessel that ever made the trip.

Right here is the old Milan canal. You can see part of the old ditch there now. If you will take the trouble to go down just behind our boat house you will find a remnant of the old locks there. It was chartered by the state in the year 1828. Its

*NOTE.—For further information of two of these forts, see Volume 13, page 71.—[EDITOR.]

construction was commenced in 1832 and completed in 1839. On the 4th day of July, 1839, the first vessel, the Kewanee, came up through this canal and landed at Milan. It was a small craft of 150 tons burden. That was a grand day for Milan. They had a celebration. The ladies of Milan, patriotic then as they always have been, made a semblance of Old Glory and presented that United States flag to the captain of that first ship. He invited them on board and they took an excursion down to these old locks and back again.

Just across the valley, across the river, on the table land but a little way beyond Homer Page's was the Friends' Church where those people of simple lives, and homely Christian virtues made their early home. Here we find the records of war and of peace, we find commercial progress and Christian civilization. Around this historic ground we find wonderful memories clustering. Just under the hill to the west of us is Fries' Shipyard, where have been built some of the largest vessels that have sailed the Lakes. The shipyard is not there now. The march of progress, the building of steel hogs, or as they call them, whalebacks, has done away with the building of wooden vessels.

Now you are here to-day at Renappi as the guests of the Renappi Boating Club that obtained its name from those old Christian Delaware Indians. D. A. Baker, Jr., now dead, discovered the name, christened this Club House, and gave the name to this club.

Upon this hill which is a mountain if you please, for it is a hill on all sides—go where you will you cannot get off this little patch of ground without going down—here on the south side of it David Abbott had his home. One of his descendants is here to-day. Near that spot is an old abandoned well, 126 feet deep. That is the well I told you I did not want any of you to carry away.

Now I have only called your attention to the leading features of the historical character of the ground where we are. The spirit of those brave old Moravian missionaries looks down upon you to-day and if their spirits recall their sufferings, the persecutions that they endured they do not charge them up to you, but if they could speak, they would tell you that they did their part

upon the world's broad field of battle, in the bivouac of life, they were not like dumb driven cattle, they were heroes in the strife. They would tell you that they had left foot-prints on the sands of time.

“Foot-prints that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
Seeing, might take heart again.”

Now I have said to you that the location of New Salem was given by Judge Lane on the west side of the river, by Mr. Fowler on the east side. I think so far as written history goes Mr. Fowler's location has better authority, but there is here with you to-day a living witness, who has informed me that with his own eyes, he has seen their deserted village. His name is Joel Smith. He is here within the sound of my voice. I would like to have him come forward and give us an account of those buildings, as he saw them.

Remarks of Mr. Smith.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen :

I came not here to make a speech. I have lived in this vicinity all my lifetime, and about the year 1832-3-4-5, somewhere about that time, I recollect going over to Huron river with my father who was then one of the first settlers in the Western Reserve, and lived about two and one-half miles west of this place, and in going to assist him about his cattle, getting some cattle running in the woods, as it was all one pasture then, we passed down this hill on the other side of the river right west of us here, and there were a huddle of log houses. One was considerably bigger than the rest of them. I recollect of hearing my father say that that was their council chamber and it was right there on the second level on the other side of the river. It was where they were located. I should say there were about ten of those houses. There was one large house, I should say it was twenty feet one way and sixteen or eighteen the other and round about it were small huts or hovels. They did not build such houses as they do now, and they were all log, and the shingles

they had on those houses, as near as I can recollect, as late as 1832, they took out a very nice white oak tree, sawed it up into lengths, four or five feet, and then split it into thin boards like, and laid them on the poles lengthwise of the house and on top of these shingles they would lay another pole and pin it down with wooden pins. Not much iron used about the house. I have seen houses built as late as 1830 where there was scarcely a nail in the whole house. Doors pinned together, hinges made of wood and made pretty comfortable. In regard to the first house along this river bank I have heard my father say, and he lived in the vicinity where I was born two and a half miles west of here, there was one and a half miles down this river on the Polack farm a house, and in that house was the first desk on this side of the river, and Mr. Polack resided there before my day and was among the very first settlers; and right at the bottom of the hill was where Judge Wright lived. His house was right down on the flat and there was an old orchard here. It was the only orchard in 1844 that had any apples on it in this part of the country, and that has been under water since that time.

Here is a place right across the river that was occupied by these same Indians. I presume that was near the old clearing and in that day was occupied, and since that has been under water. The water has seemed to rise. I heard my father say that it was higher than in 1850. He was working on the banks of the Huron, here on Judge Wright's farm at the time of the battle of Lake Erie, and the next house on the east side of the river that I have any recollection of except one on Mr. Abbott's farm, was down on Fleming Creek occupied by Mr. Fleming.

The first meeting of Milan township was held at Speer's Point. I have heard the minister who organized the meeting at 'Squire Speer's house. The only crossing of the river was just above where the bridge is, and from there they had to go to the mouth of the river and the first settlers would go out across the sand bank at the mouth of the river. I have heard my father tell about going up Black river. That was in '16, '17 or '18, but those settlers have all passed away and are all gone. Very few are among us any more. The time has been so much occupied, I won't try to say any more.

President Stewart: We have with us to-day a gentleman from Elyria, who represents a sister association, The Lorain County Historical Society, Mr. Reefy, whom we would like to hear from.

Mr. Reefy: Mr. Chairman and members of the Huron County Historical Association I want to say just this much, that the purpose of getting some information of what you people did in this line brought me here to-day; but we are comparatively young, we have been organized about ten years. I have listened with a great deal of interest to the papers read here to-day, the address on the American Indians, also to Mr. Gallup's address. There is much in these papers that will be of interest in the future and I have no doubt you will print them all.

Now there is one thing I would like a little information about. Mr. Gallup mentioned three or four forts in this locality. It may not be a matter of interest to the rest of you, but it would be to me to know where those forts were.

I also want to say this, that if any of the members of this Association come to Elyria, we would like to have them come to see us. We have a fine collection of relics in the basement of the court house; we occupy three rooms and they are chucked full; and we should be pleased to have any of you call to see them.

Mr. Reefy then promised to notify the Secretary of the Firelands Historical Society of the date of their meeting in order that anyone desiring to attend might do so.

Mr. Stewart: We have present with us a citizen of the Firelands and one who has been quite prominent in Kansas in movements of a historical character there. We would be glad to hear from Mr. Charles R. Green.

Mr. Green: It is with pleasure that I respond to this invitation because my father identified himself with this Society a good many years ago, for I remember sending some of his old books and accounts to the Society. It is with pleasure that I meet with you as historical workers and Pioneers. Gladly would I go over the reminiscences with you who were pupils and fellow students of mine, as many of this audience were, and most of all this honored Professor. I honor him. I feel that he has helped me, but it is not right that I should take this time, at this hour.

I have just been down to New York to attend a reunion of the Greens. I believe that there is not living in Milan or in the vicinity of Milan a single one that bears the name of Green, that is of our family; but of my father's family in Wakeman and Clarksfield several bear that name. My grandfather came in 1813. I recollect hearing him talk with some of his old friends, the Chapins, the Stewarts and the Edisons. I recollect in later years an incident of this noted Edison, how one day he found a goose sitting on a nest of eggs and he scared the goose off and sat on the nest of eggs himself. Tom was certainly of a singular turn of mind in those early days. During the winter I spent in Florida it was my pleasure to be with Mr. Edison a good deal and although in his old age, he spoke of Milan and his life there.

It was my good fortune thirty years ago when I went to Kansas to stop off among the Delaware Indians. I first stopped at a station called Lenappi. The next station was Johnny Cake. My first home was an old Indian cabin. My first farm was on their reservation. My first school was taught in their old agency store room, and was visited by a delegation of Indians who came into my school one morning. For a wonder the school was still. I had them be seated; I got hold of their bows and arrows and I talked to them a little. My home is now on a reservation formerly occupied by a tribe of Sac Indians.

Quenemo was a man of seventy-six or seventy-seven years old and he told a very singular story. He must have been originally an Ottawa. He would work and sit at the table, and his manners at the table were creditable; and finally it came out that this old Indian saw those men who were hung at Norwalk in 1819. He was on the banks of the Huron river for a season when the Indians were here. If he was not an Ottawa he must have belonged to the neighboring tribes and married into the Sacs and eventually settled on the reservation where the Blackhawk War took place, and was removed with the Sacs and Foxes to Kansas. Thus I was led to inquire into their history and our Historical Society contains the book and maps that those early missionaries had when the Delawares, Wyandottes, Sacs and Foxes and a great many other tribes were removed to our Kansas country; and I go into the Historical Society and take down the volumes,

that, if I was wise enough to search, might reflect some light on the early Indian history here.

Now I did not tell you that this was to be a speech made up of odds and ends. You will find that without telling. My earliest impressions are about forty-five years ago. My good grandmother, Electa Green, asked me to go with her over to the Abbott home or settlement, and as we came over some of these hills it was hard work to keep the buggy from tipping over, and it was part of my duty to help keep the carriage straight. There are a great many things to speak of, but there are others here whose words will be of more value to this Society. I have been a member of the Kansas Historical Society, and part of its work is gathering up of the records of people who are fast passing off the scene of action. One of my neighbors is an old lady who resided in some place near here, and she recollects well when the Indians came into their homes and went to the cupboards and helped themselves. This old lady delights in recollecting those early days.

We have in our midst a great many people who lived in early years back here, and it has been my delight to find them and I am endeavoring to do that, so that when I am gone others may take up the work and may not be embarrassed as you and others have been.

Mr. Stewart said: I am advised that there is present to-day a gentleman named Mr. Nathaniel Burdue, who is said to have lived longer in the Firelands than anyone around here.

(Mr. Burdue arose and the following notice of him was then read.)

"Mr. Nathaniel Burdue came with his family to the Firelands and settled at their place in 1810. Mr. Burdue was six months old at the time of coming here and has resided here eighty-seven years, a longer time than any other civilized person ever lived on the Firelands.

We have also with us Mrs. Darwin Fay, and Mrs. R. M. Lockwood, daughter and granddaughter of Frederick W. Fowler, who lived at this place in 1810. Also Captain John Jennings, a grandson of Nathaniel Kline, who with his family settled here in 1810."

There is an opportunity now for others who have anything to say to us before the meeting closes. We would like to hear from anyone who has something of interest to suggest in the history of the Firelands.

Mr. Reffy: Mr. Chairman: I would like a description of those ancient forts mentioned by Mr. Gallup.

Mr. Gallup: The forts I referred to were pre-historic forts. There was an "1812" block house located up near what is known as Devil's Elbow. It was perhaps a mile up the river. That was called Ft. Avery. The other forts were all pre-historic forts. (Reads about them from *Firelands PIONEER*.) We have them all through the state of Ohio—over the middle portion of it. There is one at Newark that has been purchased by the state of Ohio and set apart for a camping ground of the National Guards of the state. We have one near Norwalk, another further west in Ridgefield township and there are several others in Huron county. There extends all the way from the lake to the Ohio river, a series of forts showing that this country from the lake to the Ohio has been disputed territory, and has been held by war-like people, but history gives no record of them.

Mr. Stewart: Mr. Gillett requests me to read an account of the first 4th of July celebration in this section.

Pioneer Fourth of July Celebration.

The first county seat of Huron county, which then comprised the whole of the Firelands, was located at the Abbott Settlement, in 1811. On July 4, 1812, the scattered inhabitants of this region made up their minds to celebrate the day. Many of them were the sons of revolutionary sires, some of them sharers themselves in the great baptism of the republic. They were now to make the anniversary of their country's freedom a day of ceremonials and rejoicing, although upon the eve of another war. They felt that they were at the place of their future labors, the—to many of them—sites of their homes, as little alluring, perhaps almost as crowded with dangers, as were the levels of Jamestown or the rocks of Plymouth to the ancestors who had

preceded them in the conquest of the sea coast wilderness of this continent.

From old homes and friendly and social associations, they were almost as completely exiled as were the cavaliers who debarked upon the shores of Virginia, or the Puritans who sought the strand of Massachusetts.

Far away as they were from the places of their birth and childhood; around them the trackless forest, and the untraversed lake; yet they resolved to cast fatigue and privation and peril from their thoughts for the time being, and give to the day its due, and to patriotism its awards.

Mustering their numbers, they sat themselves down on the eastward shore of the (Petquotting) now the Huron, and dipping from the stream the beverage in which they pledged their country—their goblets some vessels of no rare workmanship, yet every way answerable, with the ordnance accompaniment of a few muskets discharging the required national salute—thus the first settlers of the Firelands spent the day as became the sons of the Pilgrim Fathers—as the advance pioneers of a population that has since made the then wilderness of Northern Ohio to “blossom as the rose;” and proved the homes of a people as remarkable for integrity and industry.

Mr. Stewart: I am told that Sarah Mason, during the war of 1812, hid some of her valuables in this deep well of which we have spoken today.

After Hull's surrender, being told that she and her children must flee for their lives, she took her big, brass kettle and her silver spoons and hid them in the well, and then she and the children went on to the block house, located at Mansfield. Her husband had been killed by the Indians.

Inquiry being made as to the time and place of the next meeting of the society, Mr. Stewart said: There is no regular next meeting, but it will be held perhaps on Washington's birthday, the 22d of next February, and will be held where it is invited. We have the annual meeting in Norwalk.

Mr. Gallup: If there is no other business I move that we adjourn this meeting. The motion was seconded and the meeting closed.

Librarian's Report—Donations.

Within the last two years the following books, papers and relics have been presented to the society:

The French in America, 1777-83, by Thomas Balch, 2 volumes.

Papers of the California Society, by Society, 1 volume.

Norwalk (Ct.), 1650-1800, E. Hall, by Mrs. F. G. Lockwood, 1 volume.

Beauties of the Bible, 1815, E. Sampson, by Caroline Marcellus, 1 volume.

The West Church, Boston, C. A. Bartol, D. D., 1 volume.

Congregational Church in Nova Scotia, Green, by S. A. Green, pamphlets.

Western Weekly Review, of Franklin, Tennessee, 1857-61, editor, Dr. S. P. Hildreth, by Dr. S. P. Hildreth, 1 volume.

Pictorial Description of Ohio, 1848, Lossing, by D. D. Benedict, pamphlet.

History of Ashland County, O., 1863, H. S. Knapp, by Chas. R. Green, 1 volume.

File Cleveland *Leader*, July 3, to September 30, 1881, shooting, death and obsequies of Garfield.

Almanac, 1819, by A. L. Coitt.

Dedicatory Services, etc., Wakeman Congregational Church, pamphlet.

Third Biennial Report Montana Historical Society, W. E. Sanders, Lib., pamphlet.

Memorial C. C. Baldwin, LL. D., by G. F. Wright, pamphlet.

Official Report Cleveland Centennial, 1 volume.

Report Engineers and Directors Ohio R. R. Co., 1837, by Hon. R. R. Sloane, pamphlet.

Five Dollar Bill, Bank of Sandusky, No. 1946, date 1848; by Hon. A. W. Hendry.

New York Political Dodger of 1813, by Theo. Alvord, Esq.

Political letter of J. M. Root, 1835, by Hon. R. R. Sloane. See page 65.

Minutes Whig County Convention, 1835, by Hon. R. R. Sloane.

Soliciting Circular Norwalk Seminary, 1835, by Hon. R. R. Sloane.

Leaf of book, pen printed, several hundred years old, by Hon. R. R. Sloane.

Blackfeet Indian moccasins, by L. McF. Scott. See page 67.

Musket captured in Reil Rebellion, by L. McF. Scott. See page 67.

Framed portrait, Henry Howe, Ohio Historian, by Henry Howe.

Framed photograph, Rev. Alfred Newton, by G. T. Stewart.

Full set PIONEER No. 1, volume 1 to volume 8, inclusive, by Dr. D. D. Benedict.

Partial set PIONEER, twelve old numbers, by Hon. S. A. Wildman.

Two Bills of Sale of Negro Slaves, by S. P. Hildreth.

\$2, \$10, \$20, and \$30 Confederate Bills, by S. P. Hildreth.

A sword cane, 100 years old, by S. P. Hildreth.

C. H. GALLUP,

October 1, 1897.

Librarian and Custodian of Relics.

NORWALK, O., Sept. 25, 1835.

DEAR SIR: I have waited and watched since the holding of the convention to ascertain if possible how the nominations are received by the Whigs throughout the country, and, so far as I have any information on the subject, they are generally approved, except in Milan and Huron and in this village, and here they will be supported except by the Sturgess family and their adherents Pennewell and I are continually abused by the elder Sturgess, but I believe that even here their influence is not great. Morton has been drawn into their measures and he has some strength in other townships. He is decidedly the most popular of all the dissenters. They have become desperate and are determined to defeat the convention nominations if possible. The Jacksonians rejoice at the prospect of dividing the Whig party, and though, as I believe, they have no idea of voting for any but their own candidates, they will endeavour by fair words to keep the dissenters in the field. I, of course, feel deeply interested in the result of the ensuing election, but let me assure you (and I hope

my past conduct will sustain my declaration) that it is not so much on account of my being a candidate as that I am anxious for the success of the Whig party generally.

I feel some delicacy on the subject of calling a meeting of the corresponding committee before the election, but I am decidedly of the opinion that something should be done and that soon, to counteract the efforts of the *apostates*. I wish you to consult with some of our friends in your town on the subject and particularly with Mr. Beecher. Indeed, this letter is as much intended for him as you, but you know he cannot see to read and might call on the wrong person to read for him.

Now I will give you my ideas on the subject under consideration. We must fight the coming battle with tooth and nail or we shall have some of our candidates defeated, and I fear that we shall have as much difficulty in electing our representative as any.

Let, then, some of the best disciplinarians meet on a day appointed, at Monroeville, and then agree on the details. My plan is to send the *right* men into all the doubtful townships with tickets but a short time previous to the election; let them remain until the polls are opened and the business is fairly started, then hurry home and save their own votes.

I am not particular, any other plan becoming Whigs and calculated to benefit our cause will meet my approbation. Among the men of this village who will stick to the nominations through thick and thin are Messrs. Miller, Mygatt, Jenney, Judge Baker, Col. Baker, Sheldon, Lawrence, Kennan, Boalt, Worcester, and a great many others that you conversed with at the convention and know their sentiments. We have good news from Clarksfield, New London, Fitchville, Bronson, New Haven and Fairfield. Fairfield, Fitchville and New Haven will be about equally divided, the other two are Whig to the backbone.

Here comes Thad to interrupt me. I wish the little devil was divided among the churches that he has joined at different times. Answer immediately and fully.

Yours respectfully,

J. M. ROOT.

COL. I. N. SLOAN.

TORONTO, April 20, 1897.

To the Firelands Historical Society :

I understand from my brother, Lawrence McF. Scott, Esq., of Norwalk, Ohio, that he has presented your Society with two relics of the late Canadian Northwest Rebellion. The story of these two articles is shortly as follows, leaving out the history prior to the battle of Batoche.

Indian Gun—During the rebellion of 1885 my company, after the fight at Fish Creek, were sent by the River Saskatchewan to attack the rebels by water, the rest of the force going by land. On the morning of May 8th we reached Batoche, the whole rebel force attacking us from both banks of the river. The wheelhouse, which was in charge of an American, became too hot for his comfort and he relinquished the wheel with the result that the boat soon became disabled in the rough and rapid stream and we, fortunately, some distance below Batoche. On examining the boat it was found desirable that we should run down the stream some distance for repairs. On our return on May 12th, we found that the rebels were at that time retreating, many having surrendered and given up their arms. On the morning of May 13th, the prisoners and surrendered arms were brought on board the boat and placed under charge of my company. Most of the arms were shortly afterwards thrown into the river. A few, however, were retained by the officers. Upon our reaching Prince Albert an order was issued for these arms in camp to be returned to stores, but, fortunately, prior to the order mine had been taken to town to a friend's house, so that I was enabled to obey orders and still retain the arms, one of which you have now as a relic. "N" on gun stands for Northcote, name of boat referred to above.

Indian slippers—The tale with regard to these is probably more amusing. After leaving Prince Albert and reaching the ruins of Fort Carlton on the North Saskatchewan, a tribe of Blackfeet Indians came along on their way back from Batoche. Among these was an exceedingly pretty young Indian girl, daughter of the chief. Our chaplain was endeavoring to buy them by means of a five dollar bill, but from past experience I had learned that tobacco went considerably further than filthy

lucre and so proffered two plugs of tobacco and a pipe to the Indian maiden who, probably, thinking of her young brave, accepted the same, and thus they came into my possession and so into yours.

Hoping that these few hastily written remembrances of my pleasant, though arduous, trip through Northwest Canada may prove of interest to your members.

I remain, yours truly,

A. Y. SCOTT,

Commanding "C" Co. during N. W. Rebellion.



RESIDENCE OF PICKETT LATIMER, ESQ.

Built 1835, removed 1886, to permit construction of Gardiner Block.

Philip, The Ottawa.

BY J. M. SEYMOUR.

I.

EVELYN.

"But it will be so hard for Evelyn!"

"Yes, it'll be hard for Evelyn. But we'll do the best we can and very likely she'll be the bravest of us all."

The subject of the anxious conversation, of which these words form a part, apparently had no share in its solicitude. Just then she was quite occupied with other matters. One might have seen her by passing around to the front of the house where she was superintending the efforts of her younger brother in the process of constructing a flower bed. While he handled the spade and the rake, she was selecting seeds and bulbs and giving directions, chatting, meanwhile, in the most bright and cheerful way, as though no shadow could possibly dim the light of that beautiful May morning.

"What a fine breeze that is! It must come straight from the lake. We must get these seeds planted right away, Jamie, so as not to lose a day of this warm weather."

"But what if they come and drive us away, Evie?" said the boy.

"O, I guess they won't! It's just another false alarm."

The animated, musical voice fell pleasantly upon the ear and drew the attention of the listener, at once, to the girl who was speaking.

She was sitting in a kind of basket made of woven willows and fastened upon wheels so adjusted that she could propel herself. The carriage was evidently home made, but was quite ingenious and comfortable.

It was well provided with cushions and wraps of pleasing colors.

The girl's head was uncovered and her golden hair hung loosely, in ringlets, blown in some confusion by the fresh wind. Her complexion was fair with a glow upon her cheeks, and there was a bow of pink ribbon at her throat. Kindness and vivacity shone in her intelligent blue eyes.

One was surprised at such abounding life and brightness in one who was evidently in some sense, at least, an invalid; and at the contrast between this fair picture and its rude surroundings. For this was a log house before which she sat, the dwelling place of a Pioneer, upon the very outskirts of civilization in the days of which we are writing, the spring of 1813. The farm was located upon the slopes of the ridge extending nearly parallel with the southern shore of Lake Erie, at this point some ten or twelve miles from the lake, and near the western border of what was known as the Western Reserve of Connecticut. Three years before, when Edward Brainerd had come from Connecticut with his family to make a new home upon this spot, it was an unbroken wilderness.

With the help of a few scattered neighbors he had built this house, and several fields had been brought into cultivation. But everything still wore a very primitive appearance, and the wonder was that so fair and fragile a flower as Evelyn could be torn from civilization and planted in the wilderness and still bloom in freshness and beauty. Yet so it was; this crippled girl was, at once, the burden and the light and joy of this pioneer home.

On this morning there was anxiety in the household. The shadow of war was upon the wilderness. Scarcely had the young Republic recovered from its struggle for independence when it rose in arms the second time against the mother country, and there was no class that felt the stress of the conflict more heavily than the settlers of the western frontier. British war vessels controlled the lake and British agents were among the Indians stirring them up against the Whites and supplying them with guns and ammunition. This method of British warfare kept the scattered settlers in constant dread of sudden assaults of restless, wily and vengeful savages. Rumors of Indian war councils and threatened hostile movements were in continual circulation.

To be sure, tidings of Gen. Harrison's great victory over the Indians at Tippecanoe had reached the settlers along Lake Erie and he was reported to be marching eastward, and Lieut. Perry was said to be gathering a fleet, somewhere, to drive the British off the lake, but this relief seemed uncertain and far away.

After Hull's surrender of the post and the army at Detroit the year before, the paroled prisoners were sent across the lake and landed at the mouth of the Huron river.

The settlers supposed that the British and the Indians were following hard after them and were panic-stricken.

Many families left their homes and hastened eastward or southward, seeking less dangerous quarters until the war should be over.

The Brainerds, though suffering great anxiety, had remained at home until the alarm proved to be unfounded.

The question, however, whether they should remain here upon the exposed frontier, or seek a place of greater safety continued to be a live question in the household; and just now, on the morning in which they have been introduced to the reader, a fresh rumor of hostile signs among the Indians along the Sandusky river, had brought it again to the surface, and occasioned the anxious discussion that has been referred to.

As usual, the central object of concern was Evelyn. This household revolved round Evelyn. The last thought at night and the first in the morning were of her safety and her comfort. In any family project, the first consideration was the effect it might have upon her.

It had been so for years, ever since the dark day when Evelyn, the most lithe, beautiful and joyous child in all the Connecticut town, had been stricken down and had become helpless.

"You remember how it was, Mary," continued the father, "when we talked of comin' out west, and was afraid she wouldn't stand it, how she insisted on it, said she wanted to see the western country that everybody was talkin' about. She could stand it as well as anybody!"

"Yes," said the mother, "and she noticed every thing so; everything seemed to make her happy. How she liked the lake

as we rode along the shore, the water changing color all the while, the white caps and the sunsets! It made the long journey seem easier for us all."

"I remember the mornin' we got here. She looked pale and tired, but she saw 'something that pleased her right away. 'What lovely wild roses,' she said, and 'those splendid trees! There's the place for the house, pa!' She pointed to the open here, with the elm on one side and the oak on the other and here's where the house stands. It'll be hard to leave it, Mary, and have it burned to ashes now, just as we're gettin' started."

"Well, we won't go just yet, Edward?"

"No, I'll go and finish puttin' in that corn. But we must be ready for any thing."

"Don't go farther away than you can help, Edward!"

"If anything looks wrong, hang that piece of red flannel in the south window. You know where the rifle stands, Mary."

There was a noticeable tenderness in their tones as this devoted couple talked together, deepened no doubt, by their condition of isolation and peril.

Mrs. Brainerd had become quite an adept in the use of the rifle and a trusty weapon was always left at home within easy reach.

With another swung upon his arm the farmer went away to his work.

II.

AN UNEXPECTED ADMIRER.

That afternoon Evelyn was sitting in her carriage in front of the house, which faced toward the north, in the shade of the magnificent elm which stood at the west end of the building. At the eastern end stood the great, strong-limbed oak, rising in its dignity, a full match for its more graceful companion.

The girl felt a reverent affection for these two trees. The motion and music of their wind-swayed branches charmed her. Their towering strength and wide-reaching limbs made them seem like sentinels, strong and faithful, keeping guard over their little frontier home. She had been reading but had laid aside her book and was indulging in a reverie. Books were rare in her day, and costly, but there was no self denial, of which the house-

hold was capable, which was not cheerfully borne to gratify any desire or taste of Evelyn.

She was the recipient, too, of many kind remembrances from the east. So it happened that several books, not often seen, were to be found in her library and this maiden of sixteen was well read for her years. The book she had just laid aside was a copy of "The Lay of the Last Minstrel," which had recently been published and had found its way across the Atlantic. A cousin in New London had sent it on to the great delight of this frail occupant of the willow basket.

Her eyes were turned dreamily northward toward the lake. She fancied she could see its gray waters blending with the gray sky along the horizon.

The lake had held a charmed place in her memory ever since she had watched it day after day as she rode along its southern border, propped in her cushions on the slow and heavy wagon, on her way to her western home.

It had continually reminded her of the sound whose shining waters, rolling in from the ocean, had been the delight of her childhood.

The beautiful sound; she could see it now as she saw it then from her cottage home in New London, for she had lived well up the hill upon whose slope the town stood. Looking eastward, at the foot of the slope ran the Thames river, like a silver ribbon, broadening as it approached the sea. In later days that stream has become famous, and those banks have presented many a gay scene of thronging, beribboned crowds and bright banners and wild enthusiasm, as the valiant boat crews of our colleges have striven for the mastery.

None of these scenes, though, rose in the mind of Evelyn. She thought of the walks she used to take with her grandfather who had been a soldier in the Revolutionary war. With her hand clinging fast to his, they climbed the hill and made their way to a broad, flat rock, where they loved to sit. Below them lay the town, bordered by the river, with the old fort standing on the farther bank, and beyond the sparkling waters of the sound, with white sails moving here and there; and, in the dis-

tance, the green forests of Long Island, sleeping peacefully upon the bosom of the sea.

She never tired of hearing the war stories of the old soldier. Especially did she ask, over and over, for the story of what took place right there on the slope that lay before them.

"I was away in Virginia," said the veteran, "with Washington, helping to capture Cornwallis. One day a company of red-coats, under Benedict Arnold, landed right yonder, at the edge of the town, and began to set fire to the houses. Benedict Arnold, you know, had turned traitor a year before, and gone to the British who had made him a general and sent him on this raid to burn and plunder the homes of his own neighbors, for he was born in Norwich, only a few miles away.

"A hundred and fifty houses were burned to the ground, our own among the number. Your pa was a little boy, then, and your grandma and the children had to hurry away, leaving everything behind and find shelter where they could. It was a sad time for us all."

The thoughts of the dreamer flew on to other things, the hard times, the talk about lands out west to be given to the "fire sufferers," the trouble with the titles, the long deferred hope, the death of her grandfather.

It seemed to her that the shadow of war had covered all her childhood.

Yet, what a happy young life hers had been! Her perfect health, her fond parents, the beautiful surroundings, pleasant companions and joyous pleasures all came back upon her now in a flood of happy memories.

Then came the day that changed everything! She drew her hand before her eyes and groaned at the remembrance of it—the gleeful company coasting down the long hill, flying like the wind over the smooth crisp snow, the shock of a collision and, then, the blank. Since that day she had never walked.

In other respects she had, apparently, recovered her health. Her unusual natural vitality asserted itself. Her cheeks resumed their glow, her eyes their brightness, her mind its activity.

Gradually, and through many a struggle, she had adjusted herself to her new conditions. A burden she must be; she deter-

mined to make it as light as possible. Her hands were left her. She learned to use the needle deftly and to be helpful, in many ways, about the house. She became Jamie's devoted and adored teacher.

The world was beautiful still; friends and love were hers; her eyes and heart should be open to absorb and appreciate what might come to her.

She had been reared in an atmosphere of trust in a Father's love, and many a dark hour had grown brighter as she bowed her head in prayer.

So she had recovered, in a large measure, her cheerfulness and vivacity and had the joy of knowing that she was felt to be less a burden, than a necessity to the happiness of the home.

At last the titles to the "Firelands" were adjusted, and the distribution made, her grandfather's claim having come into the hands of her father.

She soon saw that her parents were quite inclined to join the Pioneer movement just then setting westward.

Determined not to stand in the way of their wishes, she threw herself into the enterprise with a great deal of energy, with the result that we have seen.

And now, here she was, out on the frontier, and making quite a success, as she fancied, smiling to herself, as a Pioneer.

And the country was at war again! War with the British, too; the British and the Indians.

The traitor, Arnold, had made them Pioneers, and who could tell what the treacherous Indians might do any day!

As Evelyn was coming to herself, she became conscious that she was not alone. There crept over her the sense that she was being observed. Turning her face, slightly, she was startled to see, leaning lightly upon the fence, but a few rods away, a young Indian, gazing quietly at her.

To see an Indian was no strange thing. They had often passed and had frequently stopped and gazed long at the house and its surroundings. Sometimes they would come close to the window and peer in. Frequently they had asked for something to eat which was always given to them. More frequently still they had asked for "fire-water," which had always been refused.

They had generally borne a slouchy and dilapidated appearance. None had ever offered any harm, and, as some of them could speak broken English, there had sprung up a sort of friendly intercourse between them and the settlers. Of late, however, since the war opened, they had been rarely seen, and, for many weeks, not one had put in an appearance.

Startled as Evelyn was, she noticed that this young man before her was different from any she had seen. He was tall and straight and well formed. His leggins and hunting blouse were of skins, the latter being belted about the waist, and somewhat trimmed about the neck and breast with beads and braided hair.

Upon his head he wore a raccoon skin cap. There was no little dignity in his bearing and his face was unusually bright and intelligent and not unkind in its expression.

His rifle, supported by his hand, rested upon the ground. Over his shoulder hung two or three fine rabbits.

The young fellow, noticing upon the face of Evelyn the disturbance he had occasioned, leaned his gun upon the fence, unslung his game, selected the plumpest of his rabbits, and opening the gate, went forward a little and laid it on the ground before her.

He then retraced his steps, took his gun and walked away without a word.

"Ma!"

The voice was low but very distinct, and brought the mother to the door at once.

"Look there!"

"Where in the world did that come from?"

Evelyn pointed toward the west, when the form of her young visitor was receding in the distance.

"An Indian!" The face of the mother grew anxious at once. She was incurably skeptical, in general, as to any human intentions, on the part of the savages, and especially so now.

"I'm afraid it's a bad sign. They say Indians make presents sometimes, when they mean to give warning."

"But I don't think they give that kind of presents, ma. It's something warlike they give then, a belt or a tomahawk or something like that. This one wasn't like the rest. He was very

well dressed and tall and quite handsome and he seemed real kind. He just walked in and laid that on the ground and went away and never said a word !”

“Tell me all about it.”

The daughter rehearsed the circumstances so far as she knew them.

The mother shook her head.

“There’s pa ! Papa ! come see my present !”

“A present ? What is it this time ? Well, well ! Has Harry Turner been hunting ?”

“Harry Turner ? You must guess again ! What would you say to a nice young Indian chief ?” archly.

“An Indian ! What can that mean ?”

At first the farmer had misgivings, but upon hearing the particulars, decided that the matter was altogether natural and harmless.

“I understand it,” said he. “This young Indian was out hunting and caught sight of ye here, sitting in the shade, and took a fancy to ye. I don’t blame the fellow. He’s a good shot too ! A bullet hole clean through the head ; not a scratch anywhere !”

The next day there was a sumptuous dinner at the little log house with the Indian’s rabbit as the leading dish in the bill of fare.

III.

THE LITTLE MISSIONARY.

On a beautiful June morning some three weeks after the incident just narrated, Mrs. Brainerd was sitting in the front doorway, with Evelyn in her basket just outside, sheltered from the sun by the broad leaves of the great oak.

They were delightfully busy over a package just arrived from the east. Such pleasures were rare indeed. Immigrants who had begun to come in considerable numbers, just as the war opened, and who would come with a rush as soon as it should close, were few and scattering now.

Letters and communications of any kind, from eastern friends came at long and irregular intervals. So, now, the let-

ters were most eagerly read and there was any amount of pleasant chatting over the pieces of muslin and gingham, ready made garments, ribbons and whatnot that lay scattered in profusion, really quite sumptuous for this far away settlement, with no shop or store for many miles.

"How good of Aunt Melinda and Uncle Ben!" said Evelyn. "They seem to know just what we want! This will keep me busy a long time. There, that gingham will make you a handsome dress, ma. I must make that first. You must have it in time for the picnic on the Fourth of July."

"The idea of celebrating the Fourth away out here in the woods, in war time, with only three families within as many miles! I'm sure we won't go, Evie, I'm afraid to leave the house."

"O, we must celebrate, ma! We are a part of the country just the same. Besides, we haven't seen the folks in a long time. There may be some news. I wonder how the war is going! We shall surely beat the British as we did before. But they seem so slow."

"Well, you little patriot, I hope it will be so," though she sighed as though the prospect were, by no means, a bright one.

The mother rose and threw a piece of lavender ribbon loosely around the white neck of her daughter.

"They always know just what will become you, don't they? It's lovely."

She was about to leave a kiss upon her daughter's forehead before going into the house, when both were startled by the sharp crack of a rifle. In the clear air of the morning it sounded near by.

A rifle shot was not an unfamiliar sound; but an unexpected rifle shot, in war time, has a peculiar effect.

It sent a chill through them and their faces turned pale. Straining their eyes in the direction whence the sound came, the next moment their alarm was increased by the sight of a mounted Indian, riding out of the brush at full speed, some four hundred yards away.

Thoroughly aroused, Mrs. Brainerd was on the point of ordering Evelyn to get into the house, at once, while she hastened for

the rifle, supposing the savage was the leader of a troop, when a deer burst into view, a considerable distance ahead of the rider, fleeing from him at the top of its speed. No other Indians appeared, and the two women, taking in the situation, at once, became absorbed in the excitement of the chase.

Across the open slope in front of them the Indian, a splendid horseman, pursued his game, reloading his rifle as he went.

Along the eastern border of this piece of prairie there was a valley, of some depth, through which a small stream ran. Just as the deer was plunging into this valley, the Indian fired another shot, and, a moment later, horse and rider disappeared from view.

"Look yonder, ma," said Evelyn, after a few seconds, "there's the deer, but where's the Indian?"

Sure enough the deer had reappeared upon the opposite bank, moving more slowly, as though weary, but the hunter was nowhere to be seen. Why had he given up the chase when success seemed so near?

A new fear possessed Mrs. Brainerd. What if the savage had spied other game! Her husband was down in that valley, not far away, at work in his cornfield. Jamie was with him. While she was racking her brains, in great anxiety, trying to think of some way to send them warning, Evelyn called her attention to some object down the road.

"Who is that coming this way?"

Two men were approaching. One walked lame and leaned upon the shoulder of the other. A little behind, a boy was leading a horse. A moment more and she could recognize the group.

The lame man was an Indian! the other was her husband. Then there was a flutter.

"The pony stumbled, leavin' the creek," said the farmer in explanation, as they stopped before the door.

"The Indian was quick as a squirrel, but he couldn't save himself, and down he went. They're both bruised and pretty lame, but I guess no bones are broken. We must do what we can for him, Mary."

The farmer's wife looked suspicious, but she turned at once, and arranged a rocking chair to accommodate the wounded hunter.

With all her dread of Indians, she was too kind hearted to refuse them a helping hand in time of need.

The Indian, so far, had uttered no word or sound, nor had his face betrayed a sign of pain; though, so far as white people's experience might indicate, he must have been suffering intensely. At first he had seemed dazed, for he had struck the ground violently, then sullen, as though chagrined at being unhorsed and dependent upon a white man for assistance. Nevertheless, he had silently accepted the aid the farmer had hastened to render, and the invitation, conveyed by signs, to go with him to his house.

From the style of his dress, and his pride of bearing, Brainerd had discerned that the injured savage was quite superior to those he had previously met.

At the first fair glance, Evelyn had recognized her strange acquaintance of a few weeks since, the donor of the rabbit.

If the Indian remembered the girl in the basket, he made no sign.

The Pioneers were often obliged to be their own physicians, surgeons and nurses; consequently the Pioneer household was generally supplied with simple but effective remedies for ordinary ailments.

On the removal of the Indian's moccasin, his foot was found to be fearfully swollen, but upon careful examination the farmer could find no bones broken, and the swollen member was bathed, linamented and bandaged and made as comfortable as possible.

Meantime, the farmer had gone to look after the injured horse.

Upon his return, to the surprise of all, the Indian asked in fair English, "My pony, is he bad hurt?"

"His knees are bruised and swollen and his left shoulder hard scratched," said the farmer. "No bones broken. He'll be well in a few days."

The Indian looked relieved. "Go," he said, "get the deer."

"Too far off," replied the farmer, doubtfully. "He got away."

"He no run far. I hit him. Go find him ; skin him ; cook him."

Brainerd had great confidence in the instinct and skill of the savage, as a hunter, and he resolv'd to investigate.

Assured that, for the present, the Indian was helpless, after a brief conference with his wife, equipped with his rifle and a piece of rope, he mounted his mare Betty and started in search of the trail.

In the course of an hour he returned. The search had been successful. Less than a quarter of a mile from the valley he had come upon the stricken deer, lying in the brush, just breathing his last. He was a fine fellow, and Betty had brought him home bound upon her back, a welcome prize to the farmer and evidently a source of relief to the Indian, who seemed to feel that the hospitality of the palefaces was not wholly without reward.

The advent of the savage transformed, for the time, the life of the household.

Not much in the way of conversation was attempted at first. The farmer asked the Indian his name.

"Pale faces call me Philip."

"Seneca?"

"Ottawa."

Brainerd knew that the Ottawas were the most warlike and the most unfriendly to the settlers, of all the tribes in the neighborhood, so, while thoughtful and attentive to his guest, he warily kept his weapons where he could lay his hands on them and never went far away.

His wife was kindness itself, so far as meeting the needs of the Indian was concerned, but not disposed to talk with him. Indeed, she was quite ready to believe that some treachery lurked behind the whole affair.

Jamie could not keep his eyes off the young savage, but sat and devoured his dress, his accoutrements, his very motions.

The Indian himself was silent but alert. The interior of the house, its furniture, the habits of the family were all objects of his attention. Nothing escaped him. He declined to sit with the family at dinner, but the savory venison, with its accompaniments, prepared by the skilled hands of the pioneer's wife, he

seemed greatly to relish when placed before him. For knife and fork and spoon and other table utensils he seemed to have no need, but drew his keen blade from his belt and served himself after his own fashion.

It was noticeable that whenever opportunity offered, his eyes were upon Evelyn.

As for this young lady, she kept herself out of the room, save when something needed to be done. She had an eager desire, however, to know something about this young Indian, and since he could speak English so tolerably, she determined to watch her opportunity and make an attempt.

In the afternoon, when the sprain had been dressed, and the patient seemed to be fairly comfortable, she ventured.

"You speak English?"

"Not much."

"I want to thank you for the rabbit you gave me," she said with a bright smile.

The Indian made a gesture indicating that it was not worth mentioning.

"Where do you live?"

"Our lodges are by the Sandusky."

"Do the Ottawas want to go on the war path?" The question fell from her lips before she realized that she might be treading upon doubtful ground. The Indian, after a little hesitation, answered.

"Don't know; may be; British come, bring guns and fire-water."

"Are you a chief?"

"My father was chief; his name Swift Eagle. He killed at the Maumee, fighting Wayne. Me little papoose then. Ogontz chief now."

"Ogontz! O, I have heard of him. He is a good chief, isn't he?"

"Ogontz great man. He no fight white man. He gone away now."

"We don't want to fight the Indians," said Evelyn. "We want to drive away the British. We are all alone. We want to be friends with the Ottawas and all your people."

The unconscious little diplomat spoke with great kindness and sincerity, and the friendly hospitality of the family gave to her words a powerful backing.

The Indian was silent and Evelyn turned away and wheeled herself out of the door and under the shade of the trees.

The arrangements for the night were matters of no small anxiety to Mrs. Brainerd.

The lower story of the house contained three apartments. The largest was at the east end of the house, and served as kitchen, dining room and sitting room. The west end was divided into two sleeping apartments, one being occupied by the farmer and his wife, the other by Evelyn. These were connected by a door, always open at night, and both had doors opening into the family room. Jamie slept in the loft, to which he climbed by a ladder.

It was decided that a bed should be made for Philip, as they now began to call the Indian, upon the floor of the family room.

During the day Mrs. Brainerd quietly made arrangements for fastening, as securely as possible, the doors leading into the family room.

As night drew on Jamie began to manifest some uneasiness about climbing his ladder.

A live Indian in the house might be a most interesting curiosity in the daytime, but at night it was quite a different matter.

He begged of his mother to let him sleep in a corner of her bedroom and was granted the privilege.

The father quietly placed his firearms, including the Indian's weapon, in his own sleeping room.

The outer doors were left unfastened. "If this fellow wants to hobble out at night we'll make it as easy as possible for him," the mother said, "and he may take what he likes with him, so he lets the family alone. I'll do what I can for his foot, Edward, but as for trusting him or any of his race I can't do it. Who knows but the house may be in ashes before morning."

Evelyn was least disturbed of any, and was probably the only member of the family who slept soundly that night.

In the morning, the Indian was there and everything in its place, and the poor fellow was stiff and lame enough to disarm

any amount of suspicion and fear. His face was as immovable as ever, however, and he proposed to set out for camp. The farmer objected. "Not to-day, you can't walk. Pony's too lame to carry you. Better wait till tomorrow."

This settled the matter for another day, during which there came to be a degree of intimacy between the family and their guest.

Philip continued quietly observant of the household ways. It was a matter of some surprise to the family when they noticed the intelligent devoutness with which he followed the morning devotions, the grace at table, the chapter from the large well worn Bible and the farmer's simple, earnest prayer. In due time Jamie opened out upon Philip with a volley of questions in regard to his dress, ornaments and weapons, which were briefly but civilly answered.

In the course of the day, Evelyn learned from him many facts in regard to his history, his manner of life and his people, some of which will appear as this sketch progresses; she in turn telling him whence they came and how it was that they were now living in this western country.

Suddenly, in abrupt words but kindly tones, he broached a matter which had been uppermost in his mind since first he saw her.

"You no walk!"

"No. I was hurt when I was a child."

There was a pause for a moment.

"You no feel bad?"

For an instant a shade overswept her face and her eyes grew moist. Then she said:

"I have my mother and my father and brother; they are very kind to me. I have my flowers and the trees, the sunshine and the sky. See my books; I read them. I think I am quite happy," with a sweet smile.

Then she pointed to the Book which lay a little way off on the shelf, the one her father had read in the morning. Suddenly a thought struck her. She had a book, with leaves and binding of parchment, containing Bible stories, ornamented and illustrated somewhat after the "illuminated" style of many genera-

tions ago. The artistic work was of a high order, and the illustrations, many of them taken from the masters, were impressive. The book was an heirloom of the family and was highly valued, especially as it contained upon its fly leaf, the autograph of David Brainerd, the distinguished missionary to the Indians and a relative of the family. It had been placed in Philip's hand as a means of entertaining him and he had turned the leaves with a vague interest.

With something of the spirit of her renowned namesake of the preceding century, Evelyn took this book, and wheeling her chair near to Philip, began tracing the story as unfolded in the pictures; the birth; the song of the angels; the Man, touching the diseased, feeding the hungry, blessing the children, raising the dead; with a few words, and many expressive gestures to make the meaning clear. Then with one finger pointing to the sufferer upon the dark cross and the falling blood drops, and the other to herself.

"Bad heart; do wrong; wash it all away!"

Philip had heard something of the Christian story from the lips of Chief Ogontz and, in an indirect way, from the Moravian mission on the Huron, but this was a different thing. This earnest, radiant face gave to him a sense of the reality of the story he had never felt before. It seemed as though if it were possible that evil could be washed away from a human soul, here was one for whom it had been done.

Then she showed him the open grave, and the risen Lord floating upward on a cloud.

"He is not dead! He is alive! Sometime I shall go to live yonder. Then I shall walk."

Half frightened by what she had said, for she had never spoken in this way to any person before, and fearing she might not be able to control herself, she turned away and passed out to her favorite resort, under the trees, where she wiped away a few tears.

The questions of the Indian had wakened the note of sadness whose undertone sounded through her life, and, at the same time, had touched the source of her serenest joy.

Philip, left alone, was wondering how a person could be so helpless and yet so happy! His pride was in his physical strength and agility; his skill and endurance. Infirmity, to him, had been scarcely less than dishonor. But here was a girl who could not walk, and yet, her voice sounded like the rippling brook, and her face was like the sunset on the waters.

IV.

THE WAR QUESTION.

The next morning Philip insisted upon leaving, and as the pony, though still lame, was much improved in condition, the farmer did not think it best to oppose him.

The young Ottawa quietly, but earnestly, thanked his hosts for their kindness and took each one of them by the hand. Then, with some difficulty, he mounted and rode slowly away. Even Mrs. Brainerd, now that he had gone and left no heap of ashes, and no tragedy, behind him, was obliged to confess that he was the most decent Indian she had ever seen.

As Philip journeyed painfully back to his wigwam, he was in a meditative mood. Usually keen-eyed and alert, he scarcely noticed objects which he passed.

The kindness with which he had been treated by the Brainerd household had left him deeply grateful and with many pleasant memories. But it had intensified a conflict which had been growing in his mind for some time. Certain facts were continually pressing themselves upon him whose significance he could neither shake off nor fully understand.

They were facts about these white people, their intelligence, their general kindness and fairness, their manner of living and getting a living; their manner of fighting too, for in the conflicts of arms between the white man and the red man, as he well knew, the latter, on the whole had been worsted.

On the other side were the instincts of the savage, accustomed to roam where he would, with little restraint or responsibility, still strong within him; and the traditions of his race, which had by no means lost their power to awaken his pride and arouse the spirit of the warrior.

What was to be the future of his people? And more pressing still, just now, what attitude should he take in this war between the British and the Americans, which must soon come to a crisis?

Philip's lot had been, in some respects, peculiar. He belonged to the Ottawa tribe, one of the proudest and most warlike of the great Algonquin family.

His father, as he had told Evelyn, had been killed in the battle of Fallen Timbers, near the Maumee, in which the American troops under Mad Anthony Wayne, had broken the power of the allied tribes of the northwest.

He had been left, a little child, to the care of his mother, an Ottawa of fierce and uncompromising spirit, continually lamenting the sad times upon which they had fallen, and ready for any enterprise or combination which would drive the white settlers away, and stop their encroachments upon the domain of the savages.

Very different and very powerful upon the mind of the young warrior, was the influence of the noble chief Ogontz.

The origin and early life of Ogontz were vague and uncertain, even to himself. Years ago he had come across Lake Erie from Canada, as a Catholic missionary to the Ottawa tribes living near the mouth of the Sandusky river, bringing a mixed company of Ottawas and French with him and for some time had officiated among them as priest.

After some years he had been adopted as chief by one of the tribes, the one to which Philip belonged, and it was as such that he became generally known.

He could speak English and French with considerable fluency, was wise and sagacious and of dignified bearing. He was moreover, a man of peace, and had effectively restrained the warlike tendencies of his people on many occasions. He was held in high repute by the whites who came in contact with him.

The trading settlement that stood on the site of the present city of Sandusky, was called Ogontz Town in the early Pioneer days.

Ogontz had naturally become a kind of guardian to the boy Philip. He had taught him a smattering of English and French, had, in a crude way, imparted to him the rudiments of the Christian faith, and had impressed upon him some of the ideas and something of the spirit of the new civilization.

Philip had come to regard his chief with great reverence and affection.

Now, alas! when the young warrior especially needed his counsel, he was gone.

Ogontz would have nothing to do with the quarrels of the white men with each other. He had discerned the conflict that was coming between the British and the Americans. He saw that the Ottawas would probably side with the British, and, fearing that it might be impossible for him to avoid becoming entangled in the war, he had, two years before, withdrawn to Canada, taking many of his people with him, to sojourn among the Ottawas there till the troubles should be over. The mother of Philip would not leave her wigwam, and her son had remained with her.

Not only was Ogontz gone, but Philip knew that the life of his benefactor was in constant peril.

Some four years ago, Ogontz had slain a rival chief in self-defense. He was tried and acquitted by a tribal council, but the slain chief had a son, about fourteen years of age, who had been present and had seen his father's blood.

The ancient law that the nearest of kin should become the "avenger of blood" was still alive and operative in the savage heart.

Ogontz magnanimously took the boy to his own cabin and cared for him as a son, and he became known as Jim Ogontz. It was soon understood, however, that the boy carried a revengeful purpose in his heart. Ogontz, himself, was well aware of it.

Already, once, Philip had stopped the boy with his arm raised, knife in hand, over the chief, and he had implored Ogontz not to nourish his deadly enemy in his own lodge. But it was to no purpose. Now they were gone away together, and he was powerless to guard and defend his beloved chief.

Ogontz had often spoken in commendation of the whites. They were not all good people, but they were intelligent; they were shrewd traders; they knew how to till the land and raise crops and make comfortable homes for themselves. There was power behind them. It was better to be friends with them than to fight them.

Philip's own observation and his recent experience at the Brainerd home confirmed the words of Ogontz and made him long more than ever for his presence and his counsel.

Pondering over these things the young Indian drew near the tents of his people, which were arranged in irregular groups along the bluffs overlooking the river.

Smoke was rising here and there, around which the forms of women were moving. The men were lounging in the shade smoking their pipes, or looking after their horses. One or two spoke to him, as he passed, noticing his limping pony and asking brief questions about game.

In front of his own wigwam sat his mother, stirring something in a kettle hanging over the fire.

As he approached she rose to her feet. Her long black hair was streaked with gray, and her dark face was wrinkled and leathery, but her eye was keen, and she stood tall and dignified before him. She was clad in a loose garment fringed with beads about the neck, and girt about the waist, reaching below the knee. Her feet were bare.

"You have been gone long;" she said, "three days, and you have brought no game!"

"The pony fell and I was hurt."

As Philip dismounted more slowly than was his wont, the woman uttered a guttural sound of displeasure. That a brave should be unhorsed and horse and rider disabled were matters for humiliation rather than sympathy.

"Where did you lodge?"

"A pale face took me in; gave me food and medicine. There I slept." -

A frown fell upon the old woman's countenance.

"The pale faces speak soft, then they make a writing and steal away our hunting grounds!"

Philip made no reply. He unsaddled his pony and tethered him where he could nip his lunch of grass. Then he came and stood in the door of the wigwam.

"The redcoats were here," said his mother. Philip was all attention. "What did they say?"

"They will fight soon. They want the Ottawas to help them beat Harrison, and drive the Yankees beyond the Cuyahoga. They will send fire-water. There will be a council in five days. If we fight they will send guns, powder, lead and presents."

"Are the British our friends?" asked the young man quietly.

"They fight the Yankees!" she replied with vehemence.

"Then by and by, they fight the Ottawas!"

"Ugh!" growled the woman. "Then the Ottawas will strike the British!"

Her eyes were ablaze and her form grew straight.

"Shall the red men run like frightened deer, and fly from their lands like weak squaws, and strike no blow?"

Philip ventured once more, "Ogontz would not fight the white man. He said 'Let the British and the Yankees settle their own quarrels!'"

"Ogontz!" Her tone and manner indicated at once respect and chagrin.

"Ogontz good man; wise man; but no Ottawa! The pale faces taught him; spoiled him; made his heart like a fawns!"

"Perhaps they will make my own brave, Swift Eagle's son, a tenderfoot, too! So he will go no more upon the warpath to fight for the Ottawas."

She turned upon him a look of mingled scorn and sorrow.

Philip said no more. The taunts and lament of his mother smote him to the heart, but still he was unconvinced. On the fourth day after this conversation, a heavily loaded canoe landed at the head of the bay, and several ponies came into camp, each laden with two kegs, which appeared to be objects of no small interest to the Indians.

On the evening of the fifth day there was a grave council, at which the chiefs and leading warriors of the Ottawas were present. Philip was among them. Though the youngest in the circle, the

fact that his father had been a brave and distinguished chief, and that he was looked upon as representing, better than any one else, the absent Ogontz, assured him respectful consideration.

The oldest chief among them stated the question before the council to be, whether they should accept the overtures of the British. It was their custom that the opinion of each should be given, commencing with the youngest. Philip, therefore, was the first to speak.

This was what he said: "Eight summers ago our people made a treaty with the palefaces. They promised us money and presents. We promised to leave the lands from the Cuyahoga to the Sandusky's mouth. They kept their promise. Why should we break ours? They have done us no harm. Shall we burn their lodges, kill their men and drive their women and papposes into the forest?

Are the British our friends? They want us to help them fight the Yankees, now. They make fair promises. Can we trust them? Do they not want our lands, too? Will they not fight the Ottawas sometime to get them?

The Wyandots, our neighbors, will not go with the British. They go with the Yankees.

Ogontz is not here. Ogontz is for peace. He says, 'Let the white men fight their own battles.'

My voice is, keep out of this war!"

There were several grunts, apparently of approval, as he sat down. Whether they were expressions of respect for the young man or of approval of his arguments, could not be told.

The greater part of the circle was silent. Several, in succession, arose and simply stated their position upon the question before them. Then a stalwart chief stood up and replied to Philip.

"The son of Swift Eagle says our people made a treaty with the palefaces. So they did. Why did they make a treaty? Their strength was broken. The white man had killed their warriors in battle and burned their wigwams. When they asked for a treaty we could not refuse. Did the white man never break his promise? Have the palefaces had mercy upon our squaws and papposes? The British are now ready to help

us drive the palefaces back. The British are strong. They do not want these lands; they want to beat the Yankees. Then they go back to Canada and we stay here. Now the palefaces on our hunting grounds are few. Soon they will be many. Like bees they will settle on our streams and our fields. We cannot drive them off. The son of Swift Eagle says Ogontz is for peace. Ogontz is a wise man. He settles many quarrels among us. Why did Ogontz go away and leave his people? Ogontz is no warrior! The Ottawas will be a squaw nation with chiefs like Ogontz."

"My voice is, go with the British!"

There was no mistaking the guttural applause and nodding of heads that followed this speech.

Others were made in the same strain. The voice of the aged chief who presided, and the final vote of the council were for war.

The matter having been decided the council broke up. The decision was quickly known throughout the camp, and excitement spread rapidly.

Materials were quickly gathered for a huge bonfire. As the evening wore on the braves appeared, duly bedecked with war paint and feathers. The kegs were opened and whiskey flowed freely. Soon the dusky warriors began to gather round the bonfire, weaving backward and forward, round and round, to the music of rude drums and monotonous chanting, mingled with hideous yells, with now and then a shrill warwhoop echoing far away into the night.

The wierd scene continued until the braves were too drunk to keep on their feet. Then they lay down upon the ground and slept their stupor off.

It was their custom upon such occasions that a few of their number should refrain from indulging in the festivities, for the purpose of keeping guard over the weapons of the others and over the camp in general.

That night, Philip managed to be assigned to this duty and spent the long hours in watchful silence.

V.

SUSPENSE.

The weeks sped away. The work upon the farm went forward unmolested. Harvest came and went. There had been one or two slight skirmishes, and occasional deeds of violence, but they had occurred near the shore of the lake, and had not occasioned any widespread alarm.

Evelyn had accomplished her purpose, and there had been a "celebration" on the Fourth of July. The few settlers within a radius of half a dozen miles had ventured to come together at the Turners', who were centrally located, where they held a picnic, the precursor of many a happy festivity in these parts, on our nation's birthday.

They had nearly all been neighbors and acquaintances in the east, and greatly enjoyed the exchange of friendly greetings and reminiscences of former days, notwithstanding their anxiety over the present state of affairs.

All agreed that if the opposing forces should meet in conflict, in this vicinity, and the Americans should be defeated, they would be placed in extreme peril, and there was much discussion as to what course should be adopted in such an emergency.

Mrs. Brainerd wore her new gingham gown on this occasion, which was much admired, and Evelyn received many compliments for her tasteful handiwork.

The young lady, herself, becomingly attired, was at her brightest, and was the center of admiration and affectionate regard.

By common consent, young Harry Turner was granted a sort of right of way as her special guardian and ministering servant on this day. The Turners and Brainerds had been near neighbors in New London, and it was known that Harry had been the innocent occasion of the sad accident on the fateful winter day.

The boy had never ceased to reproach himself for his part in the matter. The fair face and winsome manners of Evelyn had strongly attracted him, and his sense of obligation had led

him to press his claim as her natural protector; a claim which Evelyn was inclined to resist. She had never attached the slightest blame to Harry for the accident, and she was too high spirited to acquiesce in his assumed obligation toward her.

On the afternoon of this Fourth of July, the ample lunch baskets, having contributed their share to the pleasure of the day, had been set aside. The men and women, in separate groups, were indulging in social enjoyment, and the children were playing games among the trees.

Harry obtained the consent of Evelyn to wheel her carriage away from the company to the border of the grove in which the party were gathered. He stopped in a shady place, looking out over a broad stretch of open prairie, covered with waving grasses and dotted, here and there, with clumps of trees. It was nature, wild and free and beautiful, destined to become a garden of fertility in the subjection of coming years.

Evelyn was happy and in tune with all around her; the midsummer sunshine sifted through the foliage, flecking the ground with moving mosaics, the birds flitting here and there with occasional notes of song, the beauty of the prairie swept by the breeze.

The strong limbed, manly youth by her side was gazing upon her face, flushed with the mild excitement of the day and bright with animation.

"I don't wonder the Indians love the woods and the prairies, Harry," she said.

"Nor I. Have you seen your Indian lately, Evie?"

The adventure of the Brainerds with the young Ottawa was well known among the settlers in the vicinity by this time.

"No," said the girl, "I wish he'd come. He generally brings us news."

"You don't believe what he tells you, do you?"

"Why, yes. He seems very kind and honest. I think he tells us the truth."

"Catch me believing an Indian!" said Harry. "The Ottawas have joined the British. This fellow will go with them. He might be the very first one to burn your house down, and carry you off!"

"O, I can't believe it!" said Evelyn, slowly, shaking her head incredulously, "You should see Philip."

"Better be careful!" the young man said, with an earnestness almost petulant. "They're a sneaking, treacherous lot!" Then, after a pause, "Evie, I can't bear to think of you living off there by yourself, in danger of something terrible all the while. I feel that I ought to take care of you."

"Why, Harry, I think I'm as safe as anybody! No man is stronger or braver than my father!"

"Your father has somebody else to look after. What could you do for yourself? Then, you know, you would never have been in this basket if it hadn't been for me. I want to make—"

"Harry!" She stopped him sharply, "You were not to blame; not in the least; many a time I've told you so; and you're not under any obligation to me, Harry."

She added with a mischievous smile, "You needn't be so anxious, I'm sure, to pay your debts when you haven't any!"

"Well, let that go! I want you for yourself. I've loved you for years, Evie, and I want you for my wife." He was stooping down a little, now, to be nearer to her, and speaking low. "You know I'll be twenty-one, soon, and I can have a home of my own if I want it. I don't want it unless you will come and share it with me."

"Ah! Harry! What a wife I should make you! Who in the world would churn your butter, I wonder, and get your dinners for you?" She turned her curly head a little and glanced slyly at him.

"I'll find a way to manage such things if you'll let me try," said Harry, with growing earnestness.

"I'd rather have you, just as you are, Evie, than any girl in the world!"

Evelyn looked full upon the honest face of her friend from childhood, and her color heightened at the consciousness that she possessed the love of this worthy young man.

Could she return this love? Before she could fully answer the question other thoughts came into her mind and her face grew pale.

"Harry, I can never be any man's wife. I want you for my good friend and I'll be yours; but we must never think of anything more. It'll be better so."

There was something in the face of Evelyn and the tone of her voice, which checked her lover from pressing his suit any further, yet which drew him, if possible, more strongly to her.

They soon returned to the company, and there was no sign that anything had passed between them.

In the opening days of August an event occurred which greatly thrilled and elated the settlers, and produced corresponding depression among the hostile Indians.

Major Croghan, commanding the garrison of 160 men, occupying Fort Stephenson, standing on the site of the present city of Fremont, was attacked by Gen. Proctor, in command of a mixed body of British troops and Indians to the number of 5,000.

The resistance was most gallant and determined, and the enemy, suffering heavy loss, retreated under cover of night.

The Ottawas along the lower Sandusky had sent a contingent of volunteers into this engagement, but Philip was not among them. He had found a way of avoiding the expedition without exciting comment.

This young warrior was as busy and active as any of his companions in their warlike preparations, such as the care of arms, with which they were now plentifully supplied by the British, the molding of bullets, target shooting, tomahawk practice, contests of skill in horsemanship, matters in which sport and preparation for active service were combined.

Meanwhile, upon his hunting tours, he had found opportunity, occasionally, to renew his acquaintance with the Brainerd family.

He did not come often, and never stayed long. Sometimes he did not enter the house. If he found Evelyn out under the trees, as she was quite likely to be, he stood by the fence and talked with her, the larger part of the conversation being borne by herself. Now and then, when he had been successful, he left nice bits of game behind him.

He was never free in talking about the doings or intentions of his people; yet in the course of his visits, he gave the family

considerable information as to the general situation. What he told them was very sure to be confirmed from other sources, sooner or later.

He had told them that the Indians were divided in sentiment; some, including the Ottawas, siding with the British, others with the Americans.

He had given them to understand that he was in sympathy with Ogontz, and wished to side with neither party. It was through him they first learned the particulars of Proctor's defeat at Fort Stephenson. He told of Harrison's advance towards the northeast, and that British war vessels had been seen in the vicinity of the islands on the lake.

Taking all together, the young Indian was winning his way with the family. The farmer treated him with increasing respect. Evelyn had full confidence in him and was, evidently, pleased with his visits.

Her mother always treated him kindly and acknowledged a growing interest in him, but, it must be confessed, never saw him approach the house without some trembling of heart.

It was the 10th of September. Several days had passed since Philip had made his appearance. On his last visit, he had told them that Harrison had arrived at Fort Seneca, some twenty miles away, and that Perry was said to be coming up the lake with a fleet.

It was a beautiful day. The sun shone with a mellow light, and the scent of early autumn was in the air. The general quiet and stillness were broken only by a gentle breeze from the north, and the hum of the bees, who were eagerly taking the closing draughts from the bright-hued blossoms.

Mr. Brainerd was in the field "topping" his corn, by which process the bending ears might mature more rapidly in the warm sunbeams.

It was a few minutes past twelve o'clock. The dinner was ready to be placed on the table and was awaiting the coming of the father and Jamie from the field.

"Mama; come here!"

Evelyn was sitting in her basket in the threshold of the front door.

"What is it, dear?"

"Listen!"

The mother stood beside her daughter and they heard, coming from the northward, sounds like the beating of a muffled drum, in the far distance, save for their irregularity. Now, they came clear and distinct and at quite regular intervals; then several in rapid succession; then, they seemed confused and sometimes so faint as scarcely to be heard; again, they came on full and strong and when the breeze freshened, they seemed to sing through the tree-tops far over their heads!

The impression was solemn and ominous. What could it be?

There was no army in their vicinity, so far as they knew. From their latest intelligence, Gen. Harrison was quite a distance away and in the opposite direction from the sounds. They looked toward the cornfield and there stood Mr. Brainerd, at the edge of the field with Jamie sitting on the fence beside him. Both were looking northward, evidently listening to the same sounds.

Soon they came home.

"Edward, what is that noise?"

"I'll tell ye what I think it is. I think its cannon."

"But what armies can there be down that way?"

"It's not armies; it's ships. I think Perry and the British have got together, somewhere, and are fighting it out."

"But that's so far away, pa," said Evelyn. "It's twelve miles and more!"

"I know, but cannon have been heard further'n that when the wind's right."

Dinner over, the sounds were found continuing unabated.

Supposing the farmer's surmise correct, that the fleets were actually engaged in battle, the importance of the result began to impress itself upon them, and their interest grew intense. The color deepened upon Evelyn's cheeks. Her mother found it impossible to continue long at her work without coming out to listen.

Brainerd did not return to the field. He tried to busy himself, here and there, near the house, but finally gave it up and abandoned himself to listening, trying to imagine, by the variation of the sounds, which side was getting the advantage.

The low distant rumble went on, with its ebbs and flows, for full two hours and a half. Then there was a pause. For a little while, not a sound could be heard. Then, suddenly, floating upon the breeze, on they came again, more distinct and voluminous than before ! For some half an hour the booming chorus continued and then it ceased and was heard no more.

"It seems to be over," said the farmer, after listening in vain for a reopening of the conflict,

"And now the question is, which side has won !"

This is all that our settlers could then know of one of the most important battles of the war of 1812; an engagement which has taken a position of the first rank, in the naval history of our country, and placed the name of Oliver H. Perry side by side with those of Porter, Hull, Decatur and Bainbridge who had won glorious victories on the waters of the Atlantic, in the previous year.

While our friends of the little log house on the ridge, and many others like them, scattered thinly over the country, within a radius of thirty miles, and more, from the scene of the conflict, were listening to the sound of the guns, the world has long known what took place. The story need not be told in detail, how Lieut. Perry, with his fleet of ten vessels carrying fifty-five guns, lying at anchor in Put-in Bay, saw the enemy's fleet of six vessels carrying sixty-five guns, approaching from the northwest, and sailed forth, at once, to meet them; how the battle opened at noon and raged fiercely until the *Lawrence*, Perry's flag ship, was a wreck, and obliged to drop out of the fight. The lull in the conflict, noticed by the listeners, inland, was the time when Perry, with a band of followers, passed gallantly in an open boat, through a shower of bullets, from the *Lawrence* to the *Niagara*. The battle reopened with fresh spirit and courage on the part of the Americans, and in twenty minutes the enemy had struck his colors and before sundown Perry was back in Put-in Bay, with the captive British fleet in tow.

In our time, such an event as the Battle of Lake Erie would be all over the country in an hour, and around the world in a day.

But in the time of our Pioneers news travelled slowly. With no railroads or telegraph, no established mail routes or roads even,

and it being nobody's business, in particular, to spread the news, it is not strange that the result of the battle on the lake should have been a long time reaching the scattered settlers, nor is it surprising that the facts should have, somehow, got considerably twisted on the way.

That evening, at dusk, Reuben Turner rode up, on horse-back, and stopped before the gate of the Brainerd homestead, with an anxious countenance.

"Well! said Brainerd, hurrying out to meet him, "What's the news?"

"They say Perry got whipped!"

"Who says?"

"Well, Bijah Sutliff, he lives down that way, you know, half way down to the lake, he says he met a couple of fellows that had landed in a canoe, and they said Perry's ship was all battered to pieces, and the rest scattered; and the British captured part of our ships, and sailed into the bay with 'em."

"That's bad! But where's Harrison?"

"Harrison's at Fort Seneca. But they say he ain't strong enough to move forward alone. He was expecting help from Perry. I don't see why Proctor and his devilish Indians won't have full sweep here."

"I believe we'll have to pack up and leave," said Brainerd.

"It looks that way," and Turner rode off.

It was an anxious night for the Brainerds and for many a lonely settler.

Mrs. Brainerd spent wakeful hours planning for the morrow, and when she slept it was to start out of her sleep terrified with visions of their house afire, surrounded with yelling, murderous savages.

Her husband took a more hopeful view of the situation, thinking that the storm would soon blow over, and they would come back again.

Evelyn was more skeptical as to the reliability of the news. She wanted more decisive evidence, and went to sleep hoping for something more favorable in the morning.

But there was no relief.

Soon after breakfast, Nathan Beecher, a settler who lived farther along the ridge to the west, rode by. He had heard Turner's story and seemed to believe it.

"I heard this morning," said Beecher, "that the Indians had a war dance last night, and are likely to move any time."

"And last evening, a little before sundown, I saw a man on horseback riding south on the trail towards Fort Seneca."

"A soldier?"

"Couldn't make out, except that he was a white man. He was some quarter of a mile away, and rode as though he was in a hurry."

"What d'ye gather from that?"

"Most likely he went to warn Harrison that the British are going to land."

"Just so: well, Beecher, I doubt if we ought to stay here any longer."

"I shall leave within twenty-four hours," said Beecher. Soon after, Harry Turner appeared, riding rapidly.

"Good morning, Mr. Brainerd! have you decided to leave?"

"As soon as we can get ready," replied Brainerd.

"We start to-morrow morning before sunrise," Harry said, "and father thinks we'd better move east along the ridge and keep together."

We probably won't have to go beyond Cleveland or Warren."

The other assented and Harry, with a wave of his hand to Evelyn, who had wheeled to the door, hastened away.

"Well!" said Evelyn, when they were alone, "nobody seems to *know* anything about it! I'd like to be more sure. That man on horseback might have been carrying good news as well as bad. I wish Philip would come! I believe he would know."

"Why, Evie!" said her mother, "Very likely Philip was sounding that awful war whoop last night. I heard it in my dreams. I shall thank my stars if I never set eyes on an Indian again!"

"Well, my child," said the father, "All we have heard has been on the other side, and it's better to prepare for the worst."

We know now that Evelyn's suggestion was correct. The horseman, seen by Beecher, was a courier sent by Perry post-haste to Gen. Harrison, at Fort Seneca, bearing the dispatch now famous the world round :

"We have met the enemy and they are ours; two ships, two brigs, one schooner and one sloop," and that he reached his destination that same evening.

But he left no evidence of his errand along his way, for the relief of the anxious settlers.

Every head and hand was busy that day in the Brainerd home. The father must prepare the wagon so as to protect them from sun and storm; he must load it with several days sustenance for the family and the team, and he must leave the farm and the stock in as good condition as possible for a long absence.

It was sad work. Much must inevitably be lost, perhaps everything. That splendid crop of corn, just ripening, would doubtless be gathered by the greedy British, or the hungry savages.

The mother must decide what must be taken for the comfort of the family, and what left.

Her thoughts were especially upon Evelyn. How could she leave anything behind that her daughter needed or loved?

Having been occupied out of doors for awhile, Evelyn rolled her carriage into the family room, to stop, astonished, before a great pile of cushions, quilts, wraps, books and what not.

"Why, mama! what does this mean?"

"I think I can get them all in Evie."

"Indeed, it'll be impossible! I can get along with half these things. What are you putting in for yourself?"

The mother pointed to a slender pile in the corner.

"Now, mother; this will never do!" with an authoritative accent of her little head. "Where is your new gingham dress? and your warm cloak and shawl—"

"Why, Evie! we can't carry everything, and you've no idea how hard it's going to be for you!"

"You've forgotten what a veteran traveler I am, ma," straightening herself up. "And you know you've been coughing

lately, and the cold nights are coming on! ma, I shall be just miserable if I can't have my way about this packing!"

Her voice was beginning to tremble a little and her mother said no more.

So they had many a lively combat during the day, each insisting upon the comfort of the other, each keeping up a brave appearance, and brushing away a tear or two when the other could not see.

It had its humorous side, too. In the afternoon, Evelyn's musical laugh sounded through the house from the back yard.

Jamie had quite a good sized wagon of his own, in one end of which she saw a basket turned upside down. Under this basket Jamie had just succeeded in thrusting his speckled hen and her brood, getting a very red face and a pair of scratched hands in the process. In the other end of the wagon, tied to a staple, was his black kitten, Susy, chafing at her confinement, and bristling and spitting furiously at the dog, Prince, who was standing with his fore feet upon the side board, wagging his tail with good natured vigor, and barking at her.

It was ludicrous enough.

"Boy alive!" said the laughing girl, "what are you going to do?"

"Take 'em along!" said the boy stoutly. "See?" He lifted the neap showing a rope adjusted for lashing it to the family wagon.

"Prince! you naughty fellow let her alone!" shaking her finger and frowning at the teasing dog.

"But how will you keep them alive, Jamie? They must be fed, you know."

"Look here!" and he showed her, triumphantly, several bags filled with meal, bread crusts and cold potatoes!

"That's pretty good, but we shall have to go through creeks and deep rivers. What'll you do then?"

This was a poser. As he sat down, with a grave face, on a log to ponder whether he should leave his precious pets to the mercy of the Indians or run the risk of drowning them, his sister turned and went into the house.

As night came on the work seemed to be done. That which was to go was packed and ready for an early start. That which was to be left was in order.

From the cupboard, with its row of shining tin pans, to the attic, where Jamie's clothes hung on their pegs, the house was as neat and tidy as though company were expected on the morrow.

They were sitting in the room quiet and sad. They had learned to love the little log house.

Out here, on the lonely frontier, even in the stormy times that had beset them, it had been a home to them, and already its associations had begun to weave themselves into their lives and to make the spot dear to them.

If the war should sweep over the Firelands with its devastation, as seemed likely, the chances were that they should never see it again.

By the light of a tallow candle, standing on the table, Evelyn was looking, lingeringly, through some of her books that, she had decided, must be left behind.

There was a rap at the door. The father opened it and there stood, in the dim light, the tall form of Philip.

The farmer invited him in. He entered and received a kindly greeting from each one. He declined a seat, and, for a moment, there was silence.

The question in the father's mind was, "Has he come to give us warning?"

The mother thought, "Is he about to betray us at last?"

It was Evelyn who spoke.

"Philip, what is going to happen? Did the British beat Perry?"

"The British beat Perry!" replied the Indian, in grave surprise, "no, Perry beat the British. Smashed their ships all up! took 'em prisoner."

"O, Philip! I'm glad!" the girl spoke in tones tremulous with joy and relief. "What will you do?"

"Go back from the Sandusky to the Maumee."

"I'm sorry! Why don't you stay, Philip? The whites will treat you well."

The Indian shook his head.

"The Ottawas went with the British. Harrison is coming. He will fight us. I must go with my people."

Philip had brought with him a rolled package, hanging to his shoulder, by a strap. He now unslung this package which he proceeded to untie and unroll.

It was a beautiful robe of black bear skin. Its fur was thick and soft, and its borders were tastefully embroidered with braided bear's hair and beads and colored grasses skillfully woven.

It was excellently tanned and finished in the highest style of Indian art.

As he laid it across the front of Evelyn's basket, her eyes shone. "Keep you warm when the snow comes," the Indian said, and turned to say good bye.

The mind of Evelyn was distressfully busy. What could she give him? Their resources, in the way of keepsakes, were so scanty. But she could not have him go without something to remind him of their gratitude and regard!

"Philip!" she cried, as he moved toward the door. She seized the book of parchment, lying on the table beside her, the heirloom of sacred story, rolled and tied it with the ribbon quickly unfastened from her neck, and, with face aflame, held it out to him.

He took the roll and passed out into the darkness.

VI.

PHILIP JOINS BATTLE.

On his return to the quarters of his tribe, Philip found the warriors making hasty preparations for another march in the long and weary journey of the red man toward the setting sun.

They were none too soon, for Harrison was on the move, advancing toward the lake.

Perry's victory was very decisive and of the greatest importance. It not only gave the Americans the control of Lake Erie, but its effect was equally far-reaching on land, bringing great relief and joy to the settlers, as the true result became known.

One thing, however, remained to be done. Hull's surrender of Detroit must be retrieved.

Proctor, with his army, was still in possession there, and it was decided to move, at once, against him.

Harrison, with his infantry, marched to the shore of the lake where Perry met them with his fleet and transported them across the lake to the Detroit river.

A regiment of dragoons, under Col. Richard M. Johnson, was sent around by land. So rapid were the movements of our forces, that the hostile Ottawas had not time to move their camp. Their wigwams, with the women and children, they were obliged to leave to the mercy of the enemy, while the warriors, mounted, hurried forward. Nor could they stop at the Maumee. Their only course was to keep on round the head of the lake and join the forces of Proctor at Detroit.

Philip eagerly pressed forward, for his great desire, now, was to meet his chief Ogontz, and counsel with him.

After some search, he found him, living quietly, some distance away from the military encampment, still maintaining his neutrality, with respect to the war, and still alone in his tent, with the youth Jim, whose countenance, it seemed to Philip, had not lost its sullen aspect, nor had his manner improved.

Ogontz greeted his young friend with kind and grave cordiality, as his habit was.

They were soon earnestly talking of the impending battle, and the outlook for the future.

"Ogontz, will the war be long?"

"I think it will soon be over, Philip. If Harrison beats Proctor, there will be no more fighting in these parts. Proctor is not a great man. Tecumseh is here, and he will help Proctor, but some of Tecumseh's warriors are not contented."

"Is there any good for our people in the war?" asked Philip.

"Why should our people fight the battles of the white men?" said the old chief, vehemently.

"Let them settle their own quarrels! The British make paws of our people to do their work; then they cast them off! Let the red man keep his eyes open and learn.

"The white soldiers are well drilled. They move together, shoot together. They have plenty of guns and ammunition,

good clothes and plenty to eat. The red men beat the pale faces sometimes, but at last, the pale faces beat the red men.

"Philip, our people should be educated. They should learn to work, have good farms, raise good crops and drink no fire-water. This is better than fighting."

"But if we fight, Ogontz, on which side should we stand? I tried to keep our people from the war path, but could not. The pale faces have been kind to me."

Slowly the chief answered, "I cannot fight the British, since for many years, I lived among them. Neither can I fight the pale faces of the States, for I have many friends in their lodges. I do not like to live in the Provinces. When the war is over, I will go back to the country beyond the lake. I have not many summers to live, Philip. I would live in peace. I think the Great Father loves peace."

"But if I should fight" he added, after a pause, in which his eyes were upon the young warrior beside him, "I think I might help Harrison, and finish the war."

Philip was quick to understand the suggestions of Ogontz, and was deeply impressed by them. He thought of his kind friends, the pale faces, far away across the water, in their lonely cabin. The bright sweet face of the frail girl in the willow basket; her flush of gratitude and kindly interest, as she gave him the book—which he had carried upon his person ever since—rose before him. Why should he not strike a blow for their peace and happiness? What harm could it bring to his own people? If Harrison should be victorious, it might place him in better condition to help them.

His resolution was quickly taken. When he rejoined his companions, he learned that the larger part of them had already gone forward to join the forces of Proctor. To the group that remained he imparted his purpose.

The victory of Perry and the fact that they were now far away from their adopted homes, and on British soil, affected greatly the feelings of the Ottawas, and they were easily persuaded to join their young leader and start at once, for the American lines. The fact that they might be opposed in battle to those of their own tribes, did not present itself as a serious

obstacle to their new-formed purpose, in view of the general mixing up of the Indians in this campaign.

On their way they met with an unexpected reinforcement. A band of fifty or more Indians, among them many Ottawas, had deserted the camp of Tecumseh, and were on their way to offer themselves to Harrison.

The two bands became one, and proceeding on their way, halted at the outposts of the American army, and sent forward two of their number, as commissioners, to head quarters.

Soon they returned, crest-fallen.

"The great chief does not want us," was their report.

For some reason, not recorded in the history of this event, Gen. Harrison declined the service of this company of Indians that had left the enemy's ranks and offered themselves to him upon the eve of battle. Whether it was from mistrust or because he considered his Indian contingent sufficient, cannot now be told.

The larger part of the rejected savages scattered away and kept out of the battle.

Philip was stunned and humiliated. It had been a grave matter for him to make his offer. It was no slight thing to have his offer rejected.

A revulsion of feeling took place within him.

Since the proud general did not want him as a friend, he should feel the strength of his arm as an enemy.

The kind feeling of the young Ottawa toward the Brainerds suffered no eclipse. He would harm no hair of their heads; but they were far away, and were, undoubtedly, safe from further trouble.

He would have struck for the white settlers, and for the victory and peace of the States; but since his service was rejected, he was now free to strike for his mother, the memory of his father and the glory of the Ottawas.

The blood of the Indian was up and the pride of his race was roused.

Finding some others who shared his feeling, he, with them, under cover of the night, taking a long circuit through forests

and over streams, found his way to Tecumseh, who received him gladly and assigned him his position in the British line.

On the approach of Harrison, Proctor, with his forces, had abandoned Detroit, and started eastward, through Canada, along the road that skirts the north bank of the Thames river.

About forty miles from the mouth of the river, and about five hundred yards north of the road, a large swamp extends parallel with it for some distance.

Midway between the road and the large swamp is a small swamp. Between the road and the small swamp were posted the British regulars and guns under the immediate command of Gen. Proctor. Between the small swamp and the large one, and along the edge of the latter toward the west was stationed a line of mixed British and Indian troops under the command of the brave and able Shawnee chief Tecumseh.

The forces of Gen. Harrison were arranged to face eastward and northward to conform to the enemy's line.

The battle opened with the advance of the dragoons under Col. Johnson upon the British regulars and the guns. The dragoons moved slowly, at first, under a heavy fire, then more rapidly, until they fell upon the enemy's line, with irresistible force, penetrating it, throwing it into confusion and rout, and capturing the guns and many prisoners, in a very short time.

Gen. Proctor had rivaled the savages thus far, in his record for cruel and bloodthirsty warfare. He had a wholesome dread of falling into the enemy's hands, and fled in his carriage. Being closely pressed, he barely escaped by taking to the woods.

The other wing of the enemy's army gave our troops a harder fight that day. The Indians stood their ground, and fought bravely and stubbornly.

Tecumseh went into the battle with a presentiment that it would be his last. He threw off the brigadier general's uniform which the British had given him and appeared in his native garb. His presence inspired the Indians. He fought as though striking his last blow in the long and losing struggle of the red man against the new and advancing civilization.

In the young Ottawa, who had come to him late the night before, he found a most brave and effective lieutenant. He, too,

fought as though possessed of the spirit of his fathers. The savages around him caught his spirit, and resisted, successfully, again and again, the assaults of the enemy.

But it was in vain. Tecumseh fell, and when the Indians missed his presence, and saw several fresh regiments of the enemy coming against them, they broke and fled.

The victory was as complete and decisive as that of Perry had been, and finished the work that was begun in the battle of the lake.

The whole of the territory of Michigan was restored to the United States, and from that time, none but weak and scattered remnants of the ancient Indian tribes, remained east of the Mississippi river.

The next morning two French priests were moving, here and there, over the battlefield, apparently searching among the slain for any who might belong to their flocks. One of them paused, attracted by the tasteful dress and youthful form of a brave, who lay upon his side, with his face toward the ground. He turned the body partially over, and called, in a low tone, to his companion.

As the other came up, he pointed to the young warrior's face.

"There is no war paint upon it !"

Then he turned, with a look of satisfaction, to the body of the slain youth. The jacket was partly torn away, and the breast was bare. Upon it was painted, in black, a cross, stained by the blood of the death wound, which had flowed over it.

"A rare mark of devotion that."

The attention of his companion was attracted to an object protruding from beneath the belt of the Indian. It was tied to the belt with a ribbon. With some difficulty he detached it, and drew it forth.

It was a book of parchment, many generations old, printed in English, which the priests could not read, but embellished with sacred pictures, which needed no written language to explain them.

A shade passed over the priest's countenance, as he saw the book was of Protestant origin. But that was no time for criti-

cism of creeds. Both felt that somehow, the greatest of all truths had touched the heart of the young brave, so that now, though dead, he was speaking, and they reverently bore him away, and gave him decent burial.

There was nothing by which he might be identified; so it was the grave of an unknown warrior, which became the final resting place of Philip, the Ottawa.

VII.

PEACE AT LAST.

When the war was over, Ogontz went back to the States, as he had said he would do, and made his home on the banks of the Maumee. But his days were numbered. A few years later, while at a festive gathering of his people, the boy Jim found his opportunity, and struck the noble chief down.

Without justice but with savage fatality, the deep laid law of the avenger of blood wrought its work.

Peace came to the Brainerds and their fellow pioneers, even before it was declared between the belligerent nations.

The war had swept past them like a threatening cloud, and had left them unharmed.

Neighbors soon began to multiply; roads were opened; the country developed rapidly, and they prospered with it. The more rugged features of frontier life gradually softened and the comforts and luxuries of civilization, by degrees, entered their lot.

Not many seasons after the close of the war a change began to be noticeable in Evelyn.

She grew a shade paler, and while not less cheerful, her spirits became less exuberant; her vitality seemed to droop and her strength to be ebbing away. The change was very gradual but it did not escape the eye of her mother.

To her, it was hardly unexpected. Her clear sighted, motherly solicitude had seen that the infirmity of her daughter would, most certainly, advance upon her.

The joy of their home was a light that burned too brightly to shine very long.

One lovely day in June, Evelyn said to her mother :

"Ma, I was sitting here, thinking of the time when I was a girl, in the old home, and our long ride by the shore of the lake, when I was frightened so, seeing Philip standing there by the fence. Do you remember?"

"Yes, very well. I wish we knew what became of Philip. I'd like to see him again. I'm afraid I never did him justice."

"I think he was killed in the battle, ma. You know Ogontz saw him, and is sure he went into the battle, but could not get any certain trace of him afterwards. I'm sure he was killed or we should have heard something of him."

"Ma," after a pause, "you must always keep that robe in the family."

"Yes, dear."

"Mama, you know I have never seen the lake since we came out west."

"I know it, dear."

"I'd like so much to see it! It would be delightful to look out upon the water and see the sunset once more!" The pale face lighted up with something of the animation of other days.

"But it's such a long way, Evie, I'm afraid it would be too much for you."

"Don't you think I could bear it, mama? I've been better lately. You remember how I loved to watch the sea from the hill back of our house; the white-caps, the sail-boats and the white-birds flying? When we left to come out here, it seemed as though I cared more for the sea than anything else. When we saw the lake, it was like the sea come back again. Lately I've been so longing for it!"

Her mother made no reply, but that evening she said to her husband.

"Edward, I think we must take Evie to the lake."

"She can't stand it, Mary! It's a long, slow drive."

"Couldn't we start early, stop at Bijah Sutliff's for dinner, take a long rest, and finish the drive in the afternoon? She wants to see the sun set. Her heart is set on it; and she wants us all to go."

It was arranged at once. On the first morning that promised a clear, bright day, they started down the gradual slope of the ridge toward the lake.

The road was quite well broken, and sandy most of the way, and the arrangements for the comfort of Evelyn were so thoughtful and complete, that she wearied much less than was anticipated, and even seemed exhilarated by the ride.

They made a long midday halt at the Sutliff's, and when the afternoon was half spent, resumed their journey.

Near the shore of the lake there was a rough limestone ledge, rising to a considerable height above the surrounding country, and affording an extensive view of both land and water.

Mr. Brainerd knew the place well, and it was here that they alighted. The father tenderly lifted his daughter in his arms, and carried her to the top of the ledge, where he placed her, so that, reclining upon her soft pillows, she could command the widest view.

It was, indeed, a beautiful scene that lay spread before her eyes.

Nearest and most distinct, was the long line of the peninsula, stretching out into the waters of the bay. Far to the eastward, dim and hazy, could be seen the outlines of Kelley's island.

In front, more clear and full, appeared the forest covered Bass islands, and to the westward, the smaller islands, some single and some in groups, all nestling peacefully in the broad bosom of the lake. The surface of the latter was stirred into ripples by a gentle breeze and the foliage shone in the beams of the setting sun.

Evelyn gazed silently upon the picture a few moments.

"Mama, it's like the sound!" she said. "Only it seems more beautiful! It makes me feel like a child again!" and a sense of the brightness and the joys of years gone by; joys that had drifted away from her, never to return, swept over her with the pathos of a song that is never sung.

But the scene before her eyes was changing and called her back to itself.

The sun had touched the horizon, and a way of gold stretched almost from where she lay, on to what seemed an open gateway of the skies. A few fleecy clouds, hovering near, were all aglow with resplendent hues of gold and crimson and pearl and amethyst.

As Evelyn's eyes were fixed upon the scene, its radiance was reflected from her rapt face.

"Was ever anything so heavenly?" she said. "The beautiful land isn't far away, ma. You, and pa, and Jamie, will soon be there, too. You've all been so kind and good to me.

"But you won't have to carry me there, any more, pa.

"They that trust in the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings, as eagles; they shall run and not be weary; and they shall walk and not faint."

Her voice was low but quite clear and firm. Her mother's face was in her hands; Jamie was heaving great sobs, and tears were rolling down her father's face as he stood beside her, looking out upon the radiant skies.

They remained until the sun sank out of sight, and a purple veil fell, gently, over the fading glory.

The night was passed at the home of an acquaintance, near by, and, on the following day, by easy stages, they returned home.

The visit to the lake left a restful serenity upon the spirit and the face of Evelyn that lingered long.

She faded, like the twilight, as the summer went by, and in the full glory of the autumn, she peacefully fell asleep.

On an October day, when the maples were still wearing their robes of soft and many colored beauty, and the yellow foliage of the great elm, swept by the breeze, came down in showers, and the purple leaves of the oak were falling, one by one, with solemn rustle, the neighbors gathered there, and bore her to her grave, upon a gentle elevation of the ridge, not far away.

As the years have passed, other graves have been grouped around this one, as though loving hearts would hover near, with fond protection and care, in death, as they had done in life.

You might go, now, if you chose, and find the central grave in this little cluster upon the ridge; and, pushing aside the long grass, and rubbing away the gathered moss from the brown stone, you might be able to decipher the faint characters:—

EVELYN,

DIED, OCT., 1818, AGE 21.

Though the Brainerds never learned, definitely, the fate of Philip, a glimmer of light came, years afterwards, to their descendants. In an exhibition of historic relics, held in one of the thriving cities of the Firelands, there might have been seen hanging side by side, two articles, over which hung the placard :

“RELICS OF LEMUEL BRAINERD, ESQ.”

One of the articles was a bear skin robe, showing marks of age, but still soft and flexible and tastefully ornamented with beads and colored grasses. Attached to the robe was the label :—

“A gift from Philip, a young Ottawa Chief, to Miss Evelyn Brainerd, in 1813.”

The other relic was a book, with cover and leaves of parchment, containing illustrated stories of the Bible. Attached to the book, which bore dim marks of bloodstains, was a faded ribbon, and on it was the label :—

“250 YEARS OLD.”

“Contains the autograph of David Brainerd, missionary to the Indians. Found beneath the belt of a young Indian warrior, slain while fighting under Tecumseh, at the battle of the Thames, Canada, 1813. Received from Father Louis Lemoux, Detroit, in 1850.”

1812-1897.

Proven After Eighty-Five Years.

From Williams' History of Huron and Erie Counties.—Norwalk Township by C. H. Gallup.—Published in 1879. Pages 121-2.

BENJAMIN NEWCOMB.

Benjamin Newcomb was born in Durham, Connecticut. He there married, and afterwards with his wife and two sons, Samuel S. and Benjamin C., removed to Kinsman, Trumbull county, Ohio. From there at some time previous to the war of 1812, he removed to Norwalk township, and located in the southwest corner of section four on the farm now owned and occupied by Minor Cole. He probably took the land under a contract from Comfort S. Mygatt, but never obtained a deed. His name appears on the tax duplicate of personal property for 1815, but not on the real estate duplicate.

1815.—In the summer of this year, he transferred whatever interest he had in the land to Joseph Pierce, who afterward, in 1816, sold it to Levi Cole who obtained a deed from Mygatt.

1816.—On July 4th, Mr. Newcomb was instantly killed by the kick of a horse.

While residing in Norwalk, he had occasion to go to Huron, and while there had an altercation with an intoxicated Indian who took offence at something Mr. Newcomb said or did. The Indian attacked him with an axe, but Mr. Newcomb took the axe away from him, and then knocked him down with his fist. The next day the Indian on horseback passed Mr. Newcomb near his house, and watching his opportunity, hit him a severe blow with a club. Mr. Newcomb sprang forward, seized the "redskin" by one foot, dragged him from his pony, and gave him so severe a beating that he was thought to be dead, and was put in the fence corner, and the children covered him up with sticks and leaves, but the next morning he was gone.

Soon after Hull's surrender in August, 1812, John Laylin, then of Berlin township, while on his way to Greenfield to notify his uncle, Hanson Reed, of the danger from the Indians, called in the night, and gave the alarm to Newcomb that the Indians were coming, and they must at once leave the country. Very hastily such things as were necessary for a long tedious tramp through an almost trackless wilderness, were packed up, and the family, consisting of father, mother, two boys and an infant, Mary,* less than two years of age, started for the older settlements east. By day-break, they reached the "old State road," and at a place since called Purdy's Corners, met other refugees from Huron. Together they kept on to Vermillion river, where a halt was made, and Mr. Newcomb returned to reconnoiter, and reached his place, two or three days after leaving it in time to see, from a safe cover, his house burned by the Indians,† and he supposed they must have been led there by the one he had so severely punished some time before, as it was the only house burned so far away from the lake. After crossing the Vermillion river, they directed their course to the "portage" of Cuyahoga river, from there to Charlestown, and from there to Vernon, and from there Mr. Newcomb entered the army as a teamster. In preparing for flight, Mr. Newcomb hid his log-chains and some other property in a hole he dug in the ground, but upon his return after the war, could not find where he had made his deposit, and the articles have never been found.

Towards night of the next day after Newcomb and family had left their house, several persons from the township of Wheatsborough, now Lyme, fleeing from the dreaded Indian incursion, reached the deserted house, and determined to camp there over night. They "hopped" their horses by tying their front feet so near together that they could not step more than about a foot at a time, and let them loose to feed; then commenced to prepare their supper, which they soon had ready, and were about commencing to eat, when they were startled by the much dreaded and unearthly Indian war-whoop. Stricken with

*Mary Newcomb married Philo Comstock, February 5, 1832, and died in September following; age a little over twenty years.

†The Newcomb House was burned September 16 or 17, 1812. See letter of Lieutenant Allen, vol. 13, O. S., page 82.

horror, they stood not upon the order of their going, but precipitately sought safety in the darkness of the unbroken forest; their horses, goods and tempting supper were left behind; even their guns were abandoned, so complete and bewildering was their surprise; life, or torture and death hung upon the action of moments; property, resistance, the means of protection were unthought of, in the dire necessity for immediate escape and shelter from the merciless foe who tortured for pleasure, and murdered for revenge.

They all escaped successfully, and hour after hour, all night long, hurried southward through the swamps, thickets, and over the fallen logs of the trackless wilderness; at day-break, they were near the south line of the county, some of them so nearly exhausted that they wanted to halt and rest, but others of the party insisted the Indians could follow their track like a pack of wolves, and so the weary, famishing flight kept on during the long, long hours of the day, until the weaker ones were ready to fall out of line, abandon the escape and submit to their fate. But there were warm hearts and strong hands in that party. A long, light pole was secured, each person took firm hold of it, and thus, the strong supporting the weak, the weary march dragged on, and did not stop until Mansfield and safety were reached.

The day this party passed through the township of Ridgefield on their way to Newcomb's house, Reuben Pixley, Sr., then living in Ridgefield township, heard in some way that there was no danger to be apprehended from the Indians, and started after the party to induce them to return. On his way he met Seth Brown who lived in the fourth section of Ridgefield, and consented to accompany Pixley in search of the refugees.

They arrived near Newcomb's place, just as the party were about to commence eating their supper, and thinking to have some sport, tried their ability to counterfeit the hideous war-whoop of the savages. The success of their powers of imitation was greater than they had anticipated, and although they made strenuous efforts to overtake the frightened people, and explain their little joke, were totally unable to do so. They remained at Newcomb's house that night, fared sumptuously, and in the morning returned with the abandoned property, and soon sent

word on to Mansfield explaining their miserable practical joke. This story was recently related to the writer by Minor Cole, Esq., of this township, who says he has heard it many times from the lips of Reuben Pixley, Sr., one of the practical jokers.

The Newcomb house, burned by the Indians in 1812, stood on the east side of the creek, close under the hill, and but a few rods from the town line between Norwalk and Bronson. There are now standing near its site a stately poplar and an old decrepit apple tree planted there by that early settler nearly seventy years ago.

A military road or trail then existed upon the town line, just south of his house, which Mr. Newcomb had assisted in opening, and it was while at work on that road that he was attracted by the beauty of that particular location which afterwards he settled upon as related.

At the close of the war, he returned to his place, and erected another log house on the west side of the creek, on a gravel bluff overlooking the valley.

When in manuscript and before publication, the foregoing article relating to the escape and flight of "several persons from the township of Wheatsborough, now Lyme" gave the names of the families of Strong and Sherwood as the fugitives. For purposes of corroboration, this manuscript was submitted to the late Isaac Underhill whose sister Harriet married Nathan Strong, (see Pioneer N. S., vol. 3, p. 90) and was by him pronounced untrue and entirely without foundation so far as it referred to the Strong family and he believed the whole story was a pure fiction. He most earnestly protested against its publication as being "fictitious history." Confidence in Minor Cole was such that this protest resulted in the publication of the article, only changed by suppression of the family names.

The following article from the Sandusky *Register* of October 13, 1897, relating to this subject, settles all question.—[EDITOR.]

The following interesting and valuable historical sketch of early pioneer days on the Firelands is from the pen of the late Lyman Elderkin Strong and was discovered in an old note book by his son, Henry C. Strong, of this city, who contributes it to *The Register*. It is replete with thrilling adventures and experiences in those stirring times when the red man was practically monarch of all he surveyed, and pioneers, as well as young men and women, will find it interesting. Lyman Elderkin Strong

was born at Manlius, N. Y., June 19, 1802, and died at Plymouth, this state, October 8, 1889, just eight years ago yesterday. The following memoranda was prepared by him in 1876.

“ In the fall of 1811 my father, Major Joseph Strong and my brother Nathan came to Ohio, to what was then the Fire Lands, but is now Huron and Erie counties, for the purpose of finding a location for a home for the family. He first selected some lands near what was formerly Huron Junction on the Sandusky, Mansfield and Newark railway, and returned home well pleased with the country. In the spring of 1812 my father and two oldest brothers—Nathan and Lester and my uncle Stephen White Elderkin returned to Ohio with two horses and a wagon. When they arrived they examined the country more thoroughly than before and on reaching the place now known by some as Strong’s Ridge they found a hunter by the name of Michel Widner, who had squatted and built a small cabin, planted a few acres of corn and had also a small peach nursery of about 800 trees. They were so well suited with the land and its surroundings that my father purchased Widner’s interest and improvements, he having no title to the land, for about \$150, and at once took possession, tended the corn and had a very good crop. It was on the land now occupied by Samuel Nims’ orchard. My uncle did not remain long. He did not like the idea of living on corn bread, and pork. My father and brothers remained there most of the time until Hull’s surrender of Detroit soon after which the inhabitants became alarmed with the intelligence of the landing of the Indians at Sandusky bay and the mouth of the Huron river and there was a general movement to get to safe quarters. Asa Sherwood had settled on the north side of the prairie about three miles from my father. He was absent in the state of New York on business. His family consisted of his wife and, I think, five children, four girls and one boy about ten or twelve years old. They had one yoke of oxen but no carriage of any description. It was late in the afternoon when they got the intelligence that all the inhabitants were leaving, some going down the lake shore and others to Mansfield and that Sherwood’s family had no way to get off, not being able to travel on foot. My father told my brother, Nathan, to take the horses and wagon and go to Mrs.

Sherwood's and help them load up what things they could carry with their oxen and get them started off and then return with the horses, (the wagon we never got back) that he and Lester in the meantime would pack up their things and be ready to start as soon as he should return, which they did. They took a southeasterly direction and struck the Mansfield trail not far from the farm afterwards owned by Simlake in Bronson and went on until they crossed the stream. Upon the south bank was a log house. The family had left. I do not remember their name. There they stopped to eat something and feed their horses. They had been there but a short time when they heard what they supposed to be Indians upon the trail over the hill to the north. They at once started, left the trail and took to the woods in a southeasterly direction and must have passed near to the village of Delphi. They struck the old state road and then went on to Mansfield. They traveled during the night and reached Mansfield the next day. They stopped during the night to rest and while sitting on a log they discovered that there was a swarm of bees in it, they had no time to get the honey and so left it. When they arrived at Mansfield they learned that their flight was without cause. Seth Brown, who had waited until all the inhabitants had left, had learned that it was a false alarm, that there were no Indians near and started on the trail expecting to overtake some of them at the house at the crossing of the stream. He thought he would have a little fun with the runaways, so gave the Indian yell when he came upon the top of the hill and then ran down expecting to arrive before they could get away and undeceive them. My father's party was the only one there and they were too quick for him. My father remained but a short time in Mansfield then returned to his home in the state of New York. Captain Drake accompanied him as far as Erie, Pa. My brothers volunteered and went back and made their headquarters at Capt. Charles Parker's and remained there until my father arrived with his family the next March.

We left Manlius Square, Onondaga county, N. Y., in February, 1813, with two sleighs, the family in one, the goods in the other. Uncle Zadoc Strong took his team and brought one load. We found passable sleighing most of the way to Buffalo and

from there on came much of the way on ice to Cleveland, then land to Rocky river. We had hired a man by the name of Fox at Cleveland with his team to help us through. We put all the teams on one sleigh to draw it up the hill on the west side of the river, had got it up and the teams down after the other, when we saw several teams coming round the point on the ice. They said that the ice was safe. We brought the sleigh on the top of the hill back to the river and went on the ice to Taylor's farm, where we stayed all night. The next day we arrived at Huron, went up to Sprague's farm about one mile from the mouth, and stayed there over night, the next morning went up the river to near Abbott's and then by land to Captain Parker's, the ground nearly bare of snow. We stayed there all night and found my brother Lester there, Nathan having gone with the team on a secret expedition up the lake with Harrison's army to burn the English fleet at Malden, which failed on account of the rottenness of the ice. He did not return until some two weeks afterwards. The next morning, one of the horses being lame, my father hired Mr. Blanchard's oxen and put them on the tongue and a pair of horses ahead. My brother William and myself rode them. We started with the goods to the ridge, about seven miles distant and most of the way across the prairie. We went up the Bloomingville road until we came to the prairie, then west near the center line of Oxford, turned Drake's point to left. There being no snow but ice on the ponds we got along very well until we crossed Long Island. We came upon ice on land now owned by E. Bemis. When we got about the middle of the pond the horses broke through and scared the oxen. They being shod backed the load in spite of all my father could do. The horses floundered and finally one fell, the other went down over him and both on their backs. We escaped unhurt. The horses' heels flew like drumsticks, which scared the oxen more than ever and they continued backing and drawing the horses with them. The water being about eighteen inches deep, my brother and myself each had to hold a horse's head to keep them from drowning. I told my father to cut the tugs, but he would not. After a while he got them loose. We got the horses up and led them out and my father drove the oxen round the pond. We

hitched up and got the horses warmed up by letting them draw most of the load. We got through without further accident a little after dark, found Uncle Zadoc and brother Lester there with a good fire in the old cabin. We soon got warm and comfortable, and thus I arrived for the first time on the ridge. The next day my father went back and brought the other sleigh and the balance of the family. They all took a ducking in Parker's brook as they were coming across the prairie. The next morning the sun arose clear and pleasant and we all felt thankful to our father for the pleasant home he had brought us to. Surely, I never saw a finer prospect than that appeared to me then.

My father's family was large. I will tell you how large by telling you what occurred on our way to Ohio. When we arrived at Batavia and came to the bridge across the stream a sentinel was posted there, who asked my father what he was loaded with (we were in a covered sleigh.) He told him John Rogers' family. He snickered and said "Pass on." Now that he had got his family to their own house, it was necessary to feed them. We had plenty of corn but not much meat, and that was needed also. A man by the name of Ford, who had settled on Pike creek, in Margareta, and who had left at Hull's surrender, came back in the spring and offered to sell his hogs, which he had left to take care of themselves through the winter. My father bought them, some twenty in all, four of which were large and in good condition, and started with all hands to get them home, which we did without much trouble. We killed one for present use, put three in the pen and fed them until they were well fattened, which made us plenty of meat for summer use. The balance we fed for a short time and turned them out to take care of themselves. After staying around for a few days they left and we saw no more of them until October, when they came back, fourteen of them excellent pork. We put them in the pen until we could get barrels and salt and then slaughtered them. We had a barrel of lard and all the pork we wanted for the year. My father had to pay \$6 for a bushel of salt to cure it with, which was rather dear, but the pork was cheap. There was a man by the name of Barrett, who lived by the mouth of the Huron river, who had concluded to move back east. My father

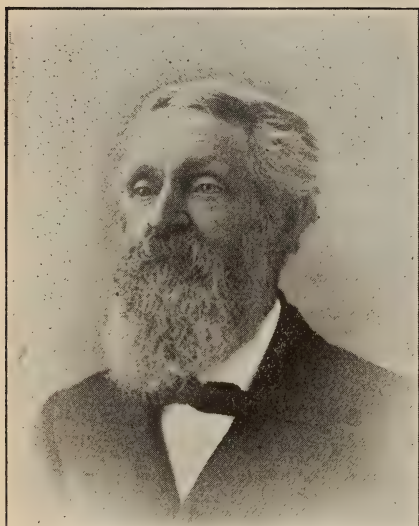
bought his corn and some furniture, which we needed very much, not having a chair, table or bedstead, or in fact, anything in the way of furniture. We had used a chest for a table until my father took some boards from the sleigh box and made a cross-legged table, which answered first rate for the time. For coffee we used corn and for sweetening we used honey, which we had in abundance. We shelled out some corn and hired Mr. Lathrop's wagon, and my brother Nathan and I started to the mill to get it ground into meal. The mill was near the center of Berlin, on the Old Woman creek; they had a mill that could grind the corn, but had no bolt. We crossed the Huron at Camp Avery, the river being quite high the horses had to swim near the shore. When we got up the hill we stopped to make inquiries about the road. They had a few goods there for sale, according to the current report of the times a wholesale and retail stock, which generally consisted of about a one-horse load. My brother bought some tea at the moderate price of four dollars a pound. We then started for the mill, it being near sundown, and after a tedious journey arrived there about nine o'clock. We got our corn ground and returned the third day. We now had bread and meat in plenty, with now and then venison and other game. We planted about one acre to garden and had an abundance of all kinds, but our meal soured and spoiled and we were again without bread, except what we pounded. The mill stream having dried up in the summer, my uncle, Zadoc Strong, returned to the state of New York after we got our spring crops planted. Soon there began to be reports of Indians in the neighborhood. Mr. Pixley and George Ferguson and their families moved in with us, and Seth Brown, he then being single came also, which made a rather large family for a log cabin fourteen by eighteen feet and one story high, consisting of not less than twenty in number, six men, two boys that could use guns in case of attack by Indians, we had fourteen guns and plenty of ammunition and five large dogs. We had our cabin looped for use in case of need. The first Indian troubles were at the head of Cold creek, in which Snow's, Butler's and Putnam's families were captured or killed later, the men being absent at the time. The next in which we were

interested occurred late in the season. Polly Parton, whose father and family were posted up at Bloomingville, started on horseback towards night to get the cows. When a little above her father's house she saw two Indians sitting on a log. She at once turned her horse and rode back as fast as possible. Her horse being a little lame she jumped off and ran and gave the alarm at the fort. The men who were on the prairie were called in at once and all prepared for an attack, but the night passed, no Indians appearing. An express was sent to Camp Avery and to Captain Parker's fort for him to aid in pursuing them. The next morning they started in pursuit, and when they came to the place where the Indians were seen the day but one before, they saw from appearances in the road, where they seemed to have had a council, that there must have been about forty of them, thirty of whom went towards Cold creek, and ten took the trail towards our houses, and followed near the present road from Pipe creek to the ridge until they struck Long island. They followed it until they came to George Ferguson's on the ridge, about one mile east of my father's. They went to his house and cut his harness to pieces for belts. In the loft were some shelves upon which the Rev. O. Gurley had placed his library. They took the books down, threw them around the house and yard, and otherwise injured them. Mrs. Ferguson had some cotton wool; they took that, picked it to pieces and scattered it along the trail leading to our house. She afterward got the most of it by picking it up in brush and grass. They arrived within forty rods of our house between ten and twelve o'clock that night our dogs discovered them and made a great outcry. My father and Seth Brown got up, went out to the barn and set on the dogs. They worked slowly up the brook south into a large plum thicket and after a short time came back. My father supposed it to have been a bear or some wild animal. They talked about it the next morning and my brother David, now living near Bellevue, made a good deal of fuss and insisted that there were Indians about. The guns were all stacked in the front yard and a good military display made to pacify him, he being subject to similar turns. Nothing further was thought about it until the following morning about nine or ten o'clock. My father and some

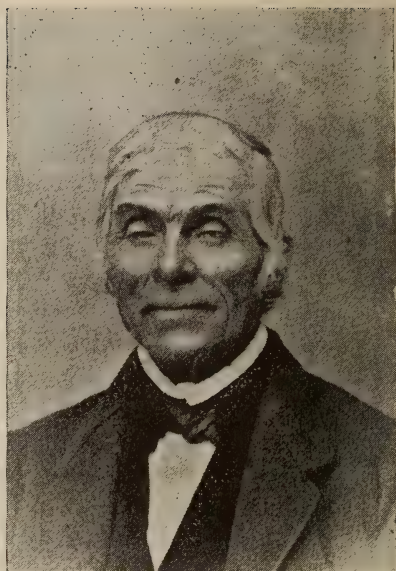
others were standing by the fence on the north side of the house, when we saw a man on horseback on the prairie about three-quarters of a mile distant as he came in view around the point of timber to the northeast of us. As soon as he discovered us he came up and we found it to be Captain Harrington from Bloomingville. When near enough to speak he said :

"Major Strong, I expected to find you all killed or taken prisoners," and then told what he knew of the Indians. He said that when he saw the direction taken by them he was sure their object was to capture or kill us and he ordered the men to follow the trail and he would ride around and see if our house was standing. When he saw it was he was happily disappointed. He asked father to muster what men he could and be ready to take the trail as soon as his men arrived, which would be in a few minutes. They saddled up at once and armed themselves the best they could by the time the other party arrived. They took the trail, followed up the brook into the plum thicket and then turned west and went about three quarters of a mile on to the highest of the ridge near Mr. Russel's orchard. There they found where the Indians had lain all day before. They found where they had broken off bushes to keep off the mosquitoes and ten beds in the grass. This was an open piece of ground where they had a full view of our house. There is no doubt but that our military display saved us from an attack. They seemed to apprehend pursuit for after leaving this place they made but one track, that is each one stepped exactly in the track of the others ahead of him. When they came to a log lying across their trail they would walk the whole length of it and then jump as far as they could in order to break the trail and delay pursuit. They took a northwest direction near Bellevue and from there to near where Birdsey now lives and there got into heavy timber. There the captain and his party gave up the pursuit as they could not gain on them in thick timber and the Indians would be sure to reach their canoes on the bay shore before they could overtake them. They returned to our house, took some refreshments and went back to Bloomingville; so ended the raid. Those were the only Indians that came on to the ridge as far as is known, but they were frequently

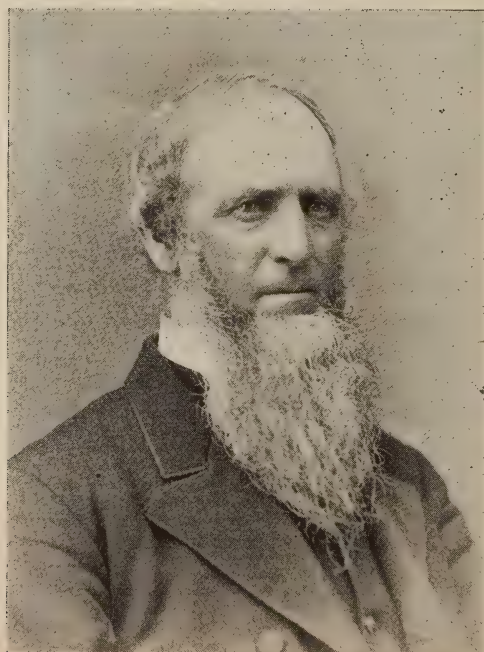
at the head of Cold creek. At one time old Mr. Putnam, aged about 70, and Mr. Snow went from Bloomingville to the head of the creek. When they came upon the hill they discovered a number of Indians, they turned and ran for their lives. Mr. Snow threw away his rifle, a very valuable one, but Mr. Putnam said he would hold on to his gun and did so and came in safe. Snow was very courageous when no enemy was near, but his legs would not wait for him on this occasion. He had to make another journey to get his rifle, which he found. The old gentleman did not make as good time, but kept his gun and the laugh was turned on Snow. Still later in the season my brother Lester one morning about sunrise saw a hen hawk after the hens. He thought to kill it, but it flew down in the cornfield and lit on a dry tree. He started after it and when he got near the back side of the field he thought he heard something moving. He looked down through the rows of corn and saw what he thought to be two Indians, running one after another, to cut him off from the house. He started and made the best time he could and arrived safe. Two or three brothers and myself slept in the loft, which was high enough in the centre to crawl in the sides coming down to the floor. I being awake heard him come and tell his story, I expected every moment to hear the rifles crack and must say I hoped they would, for the continual reports of Indians in the country and their depredations in different places made me anxious to try the quality of an Indian fight. I laid and waited to hear the first gun, calculating my chances. No Indians appearing the men took their guns and crept up the garden to see what discovery they could make, and what do you think they found? Seth Brown's old black horse had jumped into the cornfield, which was planted in rows both ways. When he discovered my brother he started to get out, and when he ran past him, he of course thinking of Indians, which was first in every body's mind, looking down through the corn rows saw his hind and fore legs in different rows and thought it two Indians running one after the other."



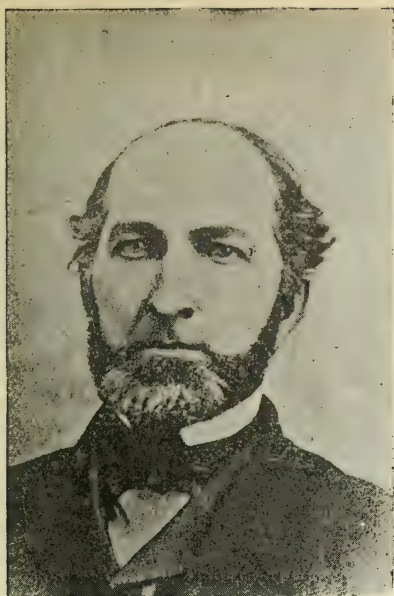
GEORGE W. MANAHAN.
See vol. 6, N. S. p. 144.



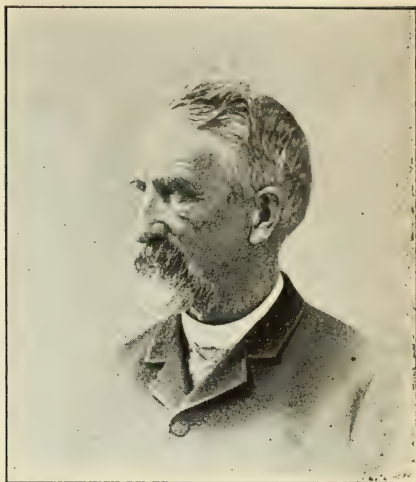
HOSEA TOWNSEND.
See vol. 3, N. S. p. 94.



FRANCIS G. LOCKWOOD.
See vol. 8, N. S. p. 126.



E. H. GIBBS.
See vol. 11, O. S. p. 111.



JOHN G. SHERMAN.
See vol. 7, N. S. p. 128.



HURON COUNTY JAIL.
Erected 1887.

Obituaries.

SAMUEL ARMSTRONG died at the home of his brother-in-law, W. H. Arthur, at Steuben, Monday afternoon, February 15, 1897, at 6 o'clock, after a lingering illness. He was 58 years old and leaves a wife, one daughter and two sons.

DEACON W. S. BARNES of North Monroeville, Ohio, passed peacefully to his rest at 3:00 P. M. Wednesday, May 12, 1897. Mr. Barnes was one of the Pioneer settlers in Northern Ohio, having settled at (Cook's Corners) North Monroeville in the early days of 1844. He was born in St. Lawrence county, N. Y., August 30, 1817, and at his death was in his eightieth year. He spent the early years of his life in Gouverneur, N. Y., where, at the age of 23, in 1840, he was married to Miss Alma G. Hoyt. In 1844 he and his wife emigrated from New York to Cook's Corners, O., where they established their home, raised their family, helped organize and build a church and blessed the community. This couple lived happily together for more than fifty-five years, until Mrs. Barnes' death a little more than a year ago.

LAURA P. BARKER was born October 13, 1836, in Ripley township, Huron county, Ohio, on the farm still known as the D. G. Barker farm. She was the only daughter of D. G. and Eliza Barker. She had three brothers, one of whom, Amos T. died in childhood. Laura Barker was happily married to J. H. Donaldson March 27, 1860, and soon after they made their home on the farm and in the house where the remainder of her life has been spent. Her death occurred at the early hour of 1:10 Friday morning, April 2, 1897, after a long and painful illness of heart disease induced by a severe attack of the grip.

HANNAH THERESA BENEDICT was born in New Canaan, Conn., August 22, 1846. When two years of age, her father came to Ohio, settling first in Erie county, afterward removing to Huron county. On March 28, 1867, she was married to Judson Perrin. She then came to Milan, where she has resided to the

time of her death, which occurred on the morning of December 22, 1896. Besides her husband, she leaves one son and two daughters.

MRS. JANE MORRISON BERKELEY, a devoted wife and mother, died Sunday afternoon, May 23, 1897, at her home at No. 17 Pearl street, Norwalk, at 3:20 o'clock. She was born June 19, 1819, at Duanesburgh, Schenectady county, New York. She was married June 30, 1850, to John H. Berkeley. Mr. and Mrs. Berkeley came at once to Ohio and took up their residence at Brighton, Lorain county, where they resided for three years when they moved to Clarksfield, Huron county, where they lived eighteen years. From Clarksfield they moved to Monroeville, where they lived until 1875, when they moved to Norwalk, where they have resided ever since.

Five children were born to them, the oldest having died in infancy. Four are still living: Watson H. and William J., of Norwalk, Newton F., of Sandusky, and John B. Berkeley, of Norwalk.

PHILIP BOEHLER. Monroeville loses another Pioneer citizen in the death of Mr. Philip Bohler, which occurred Monday morning, May 31, 1897. Mr. Bohler was one of the oldest and best known citizens of this section of Huron county. He was held in high esteem, honored and respected, and his sudden death has cast a sad gloom over all. Deceased was born in Ketternschwalbach, Nassau, Germany, November 7, 1823. He came to America in 1849, and ever since has lived in Huron county, in the vicinity of Monroeville. On March 14, 1852, he was married to Margaret Seibel, who died June 22, 1883. Six children was the result of this union—four boys and two girls, all of whom are still living—William, Henry, Philip, Otto, Minnie, wife of John P. Myer, and Louisa, wife of Chas. Heyman. On April 7, 1885, he took unto himself a second wife, who survives him. In addition to his wife and six children he leaves a step-daughter—Emma Knobel, three sisters and twenty-three grandchildren.

MRS. ELLEN BRADY, wife of Capt. George F. Brady Sr., of Norwalk, died at 1:15 o'clock, August 28, 1897, at her home on

Whittlesey avenue. The deceased was 69 years of age. She was born in county Tyrone, Ireland, and came to America in early life. For many years she has been a resident of Norwalk, where she has a large circle of warm and loving friends. Besides her husband, she leaves two sons, Martin Brady of San Francisco and George F. Brady, Jr., of Norwalk, and one daughter, Mrs. Doud of California.

HARRIET BUCKINGHAM CLARK was born in Norwalk, Ohio, March 31, 1832, and died at Salem, Oregon, January 27, 1896. She and her brother Henry crossed the plains to Oregon in 1851 with Capt. Hiram Smith and wife and was a member of the Buckeye camp. In 1852 she was married to S. A. Clark at Portland, Oregon.

ALBERT PALMER CUNNINGHAM was born August 11, 1832, in Erie county, N. Y., and before he was a year old was brought with his parents to Clarksfield, where he resided until he was of full age in 1853, when he went to Champaign county, Illinois. Here he maintained a home and reared a family. He entered the army as a lieutenant in Co. B, 176 Ill. Infantry in 1862, where he served until disability compelled his resignation in 1864. On August 16, 1855, he was married in Clarksfield to Ophelia J. Seger, daughter of Albert R. Seger. He died at Champaign, Ill., on October 12, 1893, of a disease which had followed him from his army life.

OPHELIA JANE SEGER, widow of A. P. Cunningham, was born at Norwalk, O., May 26, 1835, and spent her youth in Clarksfield, where she was married August 16, 1855. She died at her home in Champaign, Ill., June 23, 1896.

HERMAN COLLMON was born in Baden, Germany, August 28, 1832. He served the usual time in the German army and then in spring of the year 1854, at the age of 22, came to America and located at Milan. He was united in marriage with Miss Louisa King, of Huron, in 1855. He enlisted in the 169th regiment, Ohio Volunteer Infantry, September 12, 1864, and was discharged May 5, 1865, returning to Milan, where he resided until Sunday morning, December 27, 1896. A wife, six sons and one daughter survive him.

JOHN S. COPSEY, one of Norwalk's old and much esteemed citizens, died at his home on the state road at an early hour yesterday morning. Mr. Copsey was born in England in 1820 and came to this country when he was 26 years of age. He came almost immediately to Norwalk where he engaged at his trade as stone mason. The deceased leaves a wife and two children, Louis Copsey and Mrs. Ida E. Ferris, all of this city.

MATTHEW COSTELLO, an old and well-known resident of Norwalk, died at his home, 33 State street, at 2 o'clock June 15, 1897. Mr. Costello was born in Kilkinney county, Ireland, but came to this country with his parents when but four years of age, and settled in Norwalk township. About forty years ago he came to Norwalk and built his home on State street, where he has since resided.

HOMER C. CLARY was born December 25, 1825. on the home farm in Ridgefield township, Huron county O., where he died May 25, 1897, being therefore 71 years and 5 months old. He was the son of Daniel Clary and Mary Wilcox Clary, who came to Ohio from New York state in 1817, and were both "Firelands Pioneers." He was married to Laura Humphreys October 17, 1850, who was the daughter of Decius Humphreys and Laura Adams Humphreys, who came from Connecticut in 1843, and arrived in Monroeville June 1st of that year. They were relatives of Col. David Humphreys, Gen. Geo. Washington's private secretary and staff officer. Mr. and Mrs. Clary have always resided on the farm purchased by Daniel Clary of Major David Underhill.

MARY A. DRIVER was born March 8, 1827, in Howard county, Maryland, and came to Erie county, Ohio, six years later. In 1856 she was married to James Fisher, the fruits of this union being four daughters and one son, all now living. Mr. Albora Bartlett, who lives in Huron, O.; Alice Hill and Mrs. Nellie Richardson, both of whom live in Michigan; E. W. Fisher, who is in business in Cleveland, O., and Mrs. Lucy Hart of East Norwalk, at whose home the deceased spent her declining years.

EPHRAIM EASLEY, a well known colored citizen of Norwalk, died March 30, 1897. He was born in Henry county, Kentucky, October 10, 1839, and was over 57 years of age. He enlisted in Company K. 88th regiment, colored infantry September 1, 1864, when 25 years of age and remained till the close of the rebellion.

He came to Norwalk in 1862, having in the early part of that year a very exciting escape from slavery. When a young man in his teens he was sold, with the other members of his family to Mrs. McPike, of Palmyra, Mo., a daughter of his former owner in Kentucky and in the early part of 1862 he and a number of other colored men made their escape and started for the free state of Ohio. Their departure was soon noticed and a squad of white men started in hot pursuit overtaking the fugitives on a bridge over a stream near the eastern part of Missouri. Both parties were armed and a battle ensued and number of white men as well as colored men were killed. Easley however succeeded in escaping and came directly to Norwalk, which has ever since been his home. On the fourth of July 1886, he lost his arm by the premature discharge of a cannon at a G. A. R. meeting in New London, his eyesight also being partially destroyed at the same time.

MRS. LUCY DEMING FULLER, widow of the late S. B. Fuller, of Norwalk, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Geo. W. Rose, in Kansas City, Mo., Tuesday, October, 21, 1897. She was a daughter of the late Amos Deming, a prominent resident of Bronson township, this county. She was born in Avon, Livingston county, New York, April 20, 1827, and came with her parents to Ohio in 1832, residing on her father's farm in Bronson township for a number of years. She was married May 1, 1849, to Mr. Fuller, and was a resident of Prospect street for over forty-six years. Three daughters were born to her, only one of whom, Mrs. G. W. Rose, survives her. Five sisters and one brother are living, as follows: Mrs. L. E. Squire, of Cleveland; Mrs. Mary Buell, of Albert Lea, Minn.; Amos Deming, Jr., of Saugatuck, Mich.; Mrs. I. T. Ray, of Norwalk; Mrs. Matilda Johnson, of Milwaukee, Wis.; Mrs. Hattie E. Lamk, of Rock Falls, Ill.

MRS. ANNA MARIA FINN, died at Elyria, Friday, November 27, 1896, aged eighty-two years and ten months. She was the daughter of Dr. Benjamin A. Joslin and wife, of Troy, New York, and was married to John R. Finn, of Buffalo, February 21, 1836, and came to Norwalk the September following, where Mr. Finn was cashier of the Bank of Norwalk and afterwards its president. They remained in Norwalk until the spring of 1846, when the affairs of the bank were closed up when they removed to Painesville, Mr. Finn accepting the cashiership of the Bank of Geauga. In 1849 they removed to Sandusky, where Mr. Finn was treasurer of the Mad River and Lake Erie Rail Road Co. for one year, removing then to Elyria where he was cashier of the branch of the State Bank, and afterwards vice president of the State Bank of Ohio until it closed its business. Mrs. Finn was the sister of Mrs. John Gardiner and of Augustus Joslin, of this city. She leaves one son, John L. Finn.

MRS. LAURA ANN FRENCH died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Dr. Beckwith in Fostoria, O., at noon, May 27, 1897, aged 78 years, 10 months and 23 days. Mrs. French was for many years a resident of Wakeman and the widow of Erastus French.

HENRY GEROW, an old resident of Townsend township, died December 7, 1896. Mr. Gerow was born in New York city, November 24, 1822, and had just passed his 74th birthday. When a lad of but eleven years, he came with his parents to this state and they settled upon the farm where he has ever since resided. He married a Miss Thompson, who with one son, Wallace, and one daughter, Lucy, survive him.

MRS. DUCKWORTH HARGRAVES, aged 77 years, died at her home on Corwin street, Norwalk, O., March 26, 1897. The deceased was a native of North Oswald-Twistle, Lancashire, England, and came with her husband to this country in 1849. Mr. and Mrs. Hargraves settled at Milan, Erie county, where they lived for a few years, going from there to Mt. Vernon. While at the latter place, Mr. Hargraves enlisted and served throughout the war. Upon his return from the field in 1865, another change of residence was made and the worthy couple became residents of Norwalk. Besides her husband, who is an

invalid, the deceased is survived by three children, one son, William, of Allentown, Pa., and two daughters, Mrs. Alice Morehouse of this city, and Miss Selina, who lives at home.

DR. SIDNEY P. HILDRETH died Thursday afternoon, February 25, 1897. Dr. Hildreth, who was one of the best known men in Norwalk, was born in Ulysses, Tompkins county, New York, November 17, 1822. When about twenty years of age he moved with his parents to Ohio, settling on a farm in Fairfield township, this county.

The Doctor while a lad was of a very thoughtful and studious nature and acquired a good education. He took up the study of medicine and when a young man graduated from a Cleveland medical college. He did not follow the practice of medicine very long, having formed a liking for dentistry and in after years became one of the most expert and skillful dentists in the country, following his chosen profession until about a year ago when the disease, which ended his life, had assumed a serious type.

The Doctor practiced dentistry in Mansfield for a while when he went to Franklin, Tennessee, where he formed a partnership with Dr. Cliff, who also went from Mansfield. At the latter place Dr. Hildreth had a large practice and was one of the prominent business men of that city. In connection with his regular business of dentistry he entered the editorial ranks, and for a year or more wrote the leading editorials of one of the leading papers of Franklin.

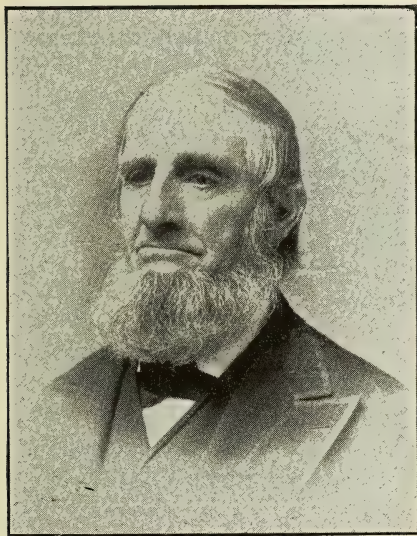
While a resident of Franklin he formed the acquaintance of a Miss Mary Field, whom he afterwards married. The two resided in Franklin until the early years of the war when they moved from that place to Mount Vernon, Ohio, where they lived until they moved to Norwalk about the year 1868. The wife to whom the Doctor was devotedly attached, died in this city March 1, 1885, in the house where the Doctor has just died.

The Doctor was always a public spirited citizen and occupied positions of trust and honor, such as mayor, waterworks trustee, member of the board of education and township trustee, and he was honest and faithful to them all.

Dr. Hildreth was a man of many natural gifts and attainments, and a great student of nature. His mind was intellect-

ually bent and he was a great reader of scientific works, so much so that he was often consulted as a person of authority on many subjects. As a lover of fruits and flowers no man in Norwalk was his equal. As a friend to the poor and destitute no person in our city had a more open heart, and his charities, though boundless, were given often without display or ostentation. As a kind and thoughtful neighbor, he was loved by everybody who knew him. The place that he filled in the hearts and memories of Norwalk people will take many years to fill. His home and his garden, adorned with many fruits and flowers with the perfume of many odors and beautiful with many colors, were frequented by many visitors to whom the genial and learned Doctor always extended a hearty welcome, and who never departed empty handed, but carried away with them mementoes of the place, and of his thoughtful generosity.

ABRAM D. JENNEY was born at Acushnet, near Fair Haven, Mass., May 19, 1813, the son of John and Catherine Jenney. At



ABRAM D. JENNEY.

an early age he came with the family to Scipio, in the western part of New York, and from there to Greenwich township, Huron county in 1824. He is the youngest of ten children, four of whom were boys. His brothers were Benjamin, Obediah and Mordecai, all of whom became well known in the vicinity where they resided. Obediah was for a long time a resident of Norwalk. Abram and Benjamin lived in Greenwich, where they have been leading members of the Friends church, and influential and highly respected citi-

zens. In 1841 Abram married Sally A., daughter of Henry Griffin, of Fitchville township. Her death occurred in 1895.

MRS. JULIA B. JACKSON died at her home at Monroeville Thursday morning, October 8, 1896, at 6 o'clock, after a lingering illness with a complication of diseases. Her age was 72 years. Deceased was the wife of the late William R. Jackson who was a brigade quartermaster of the Third Ohio Cavalry during the late war, and whose death occurred in 1877. She was born in Norwalk, but early in life moved to Monroeville, where she has since resided. She leaves three children to mourn her loss, Theodore W. of St. Augustine, Fla., Mrs. E. O. Friend of Norwalk, and Mrs. Walter Brown of Monroeville. She was a sister of Theo. Williams and Mrs. B. A. Gardiner of Norwalk.

MRS. SALLIE VALLEN KEISER was born at North Hampton, Summit county, O., August 27, 1821, and was married to Enos Keiser at Akron, December 21, 1839, and died at Norwalk July 5, 1897. The deceased had been in poor health for several years and for the past three months has been confined to her bed. Although she suffered continually, yet she bore it all patiently, happy at being with her children, whom she loved devotedly, and who, in turn, were unceasing in their attentions to her.

MRS. DINA KNAPP, relict of J. D. Knapp, died Thursday evening, June 10, 1897, at ten o'clock, at her old home. Mrs. Knapp was born in Sophronia, Cayuga county, New York, in 1810, and came to Ohio, soon after, coming through Milan when an Indian wigwam was all the building there and a log house all the building in the locality where Norwalk city now numbers its thousands of inhabitants.

PICKETT E. LATIMER of North Linwood avenue, Norwalk, died at his home December 22, 1896. Mr. Latimer was a descendant of one of Norwalk's pioneer citizens. His father, the late Pickett Latimer, came to this county from Connecticut, and was one of the first who settled the land upon which this city now stands. The old homestead occupied the present site of Gardiner's Music Hall, and there the deceased was born October 13, 1834. Mr. Latimer was educated in the schools of Norwalk, spent his youth and young manhood in this city, marrying in 1886, April 28, Miss Myrtle E. Watkins, also of this city. Mr.

Latimer is survived by his wife and two sisters, Mrs. T. H. Morse of Cleveland, and Mrs. R. E. Hallock, of Boise City, Idaho.

JAMES CANNON LOCKWOOD, was born November 14, 1814, at Norwalk, Conn., and came with his parents to Ohio and settled on the old state road eighty rods north of Allings Corners, at Norwalk, in 1818, and the next year moved into Milan. At the age of 14 he went into the employ of Nathan Jenkins as clerk in dry goods and general supply store, and at 21 bought him out, and always remained in that business. In December, 1835, he was married to Louise Choate, daughter of George W. Choate, who was a noble woman, and they both took an active interest in all that pertained to Milan's welfare. She died in June, 1876.



JAMES CANNON LOCKWOOD.

About that time he became interested in vessel property and was active in that until his death. He also established a bank known as "The Milan Banking Co." He married his second wife, Mrs. Mary Van Norman, in August 1880. His death occurred November 27, 1890, at the age of 76, leaving his widow and one son, Jay, surviving him.

MRS. A. P. MOWRY died at the family residence on Seminary street, Milan, O., on Friday, March 12, 1897, at 12:30 o'clock,

aged 82 years, - months, and 4 days. Betsey M. Adams was a daughter of Seth Adams, one of the pioneers of Milan township, and was born at Smithfield, N. Y., April 8, 1814. She came with her parents to Milan at an early date and was united in marriage with A. P. Mowry at Huron, December 31, 1838, by Rev. Everton Judson, first pastor of the Presbyterian church of this place. She was a consistent member of such church from its organization to the time of her death.

DAVID MCGUCKIN died Dec. 3, 1896. The deceased was born in Townsend in September, 1840, and at the outbreak of the war he enlisted in Co. B, 55th O. V. V. I. While in the service he was taken ill with pneumonia and was sent home. Upon recovering his health he enlisted in the 25th, O. V. V. I. and was promoted to Lieutenant in his company. At the close of the war he was married to Miss Mary Amsdell, who with three daughters and one son survives him. The children are Mrs. F. B. Cole, Misses Carrie and Myrtle, and Philip McGuckin, all of this city. He also leaves two brothers, James and Emmett McGuckin, of Norwalk, and three sisters, Mrs. Alice Templar, of Norwalk, Mrs. Levi Thomas, of Hartland and Mrs. James Palmer, of Toledo.

ORLANDO T. MINARD died January 26, 1897. The deceased was born in Connecticut, May 10, 1822. In 1831 he came to Ohio with his parents settling in Erie county.

Up to 1883 he resided on West Main street, but in that year he purchased the fine property on Benedict avenue, where he has ever since resided. In 1880 he was elected mayor of Norwalk and was re-elected in 1882. The people of this city have also honored him on numerous occasions by electing him to other local offices, all of which he filled ably and well. Mr. Minard was married October 31, 1850 to Miss Emily Chandler, of Florence township, who survives him. No children were born of this union, but three children of others, left parentless, found with them a home of kindness.

H. P. NELSON, of Bronson township, one of the most prominent farmers in Huron county, died Saturday afternoon, May 15, 1897, at his home on the Old State road, aged 69 years. He had

been in poor health for some time, but his condition was not considered alarming until very recently. The deceased was born in Peru township in 1828 and had always made his home in this county. He was a brother of Mrs. B. Nyman, of Norwalk.

MRS. HARRIET P. OSBORN died Nov. 16, 1896. The deceased was one of the most highly respected and most beloved ladies of Norwalk. She was ever foremost in all charitable and temperance work, and her advice and help will be greatly missed by her associates and co-laborers in all good works. The deceased was born in Tompkins county, New York, March 1st 1826, and there she was married in 1850 to the late Wakeman O. Osborn. The young couple came at once to North Fairfield, Huron county, where they resided until 1863, when they moved to Norwalk. They lived for many years on their farm on Washington street, but in 1882 they moved into the city, where Mr. Osborn died in September 1887. The deceased leaves three children: Frank Osborn, of Howard, Kansas; Mrs. Heber Hanford, of Duluth, Minn.; and Charles Osborn, also of Howard, Kansas, all of whom were present at the time of her death.

JOHN R. OSBORN, one of the oldest pioneer attorneys and residents of Lucas county, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. B. E. Bullock, 1018 Huron Street, yesterday afternoon, July 5, 1897. The deceased was born at Columbus, O., April 1, 1813. He was the son of Ralph Osborn, who for twenty years was auditor of the state. Mr. Osborn removed to Toledo in 1837, and at once entered into a law partnership with Judge Tilden, under the name of Tilden & Osborn. He remained in Toledo for five or six years, when he removed to Norwalk, taking up his practice in that city. He came back to Toledo in 1857 and accepted a position with the Wabash railway and also officiated as attorney for the road. In 1891 he retired from the position and has since that time been in declining health. His wife died in this city in 1884. The deceased leaves six children to mourn their loss, two sons and four daughters. During Mr. Osborn's residence in Norwalk he was one of the town's foremost and most energetic citizens and one of the most popular men in Huron county. He was a man of great ability and fine attainments and he built up a large and lucrative law practice. In the late 40's and early 50's

he was the political editor of the *Reflector*, and his strong and vigorous editorials are still well remembered by our older readers.

MINOT PIERCE of Wakeman was killed by a Lake Shore & Michigan Southern train at the railway crossing near the residence of William Perrin, a mile and a half east of this city, Dec. 31, 1896. Mr. Pierce was, perhaps, the best known and wealthiest farmer in Wakeman township. Eighty years ago, Ainile Platt Pierce, a sturdy New England farmer, together with his brave wife and two little sons, of whom Minot was the youngest, a lad of three years, left their home in Southburg, Conn., to rear for themselves a home in what was then the wilderness of the west. After a long and tedious journey, during which they suffered many privations and escaped many dangers, the little family which had traversed the whole distance in an ox-cart, arrived at what was then an unbroken forest scarcely even explored. There they found one white man had already taken up his abode and there the Pierces concluded to make their future home. The second settler in that place, Mr. Pierce set industriously to work, building his primitive log habitation and clearing the necessary land to cultivate for his family's sustenance. With rare foresight he preempted a large tract of the land which, in later years, became a valuable holding. Mr. Pierce was the last of the original pioneers of Wakeman township and is survived by four children—Mrs. Sarah Baldwin of Syracuse, N. Y., Mrs. Mary Breckenridge of Oklahoma, Stanley Pierce of this city, and Elmer Pierce, who resides at home.

CHARLES H. PATRICK died Sunday evening, January 10, 1897, at 3:15 at the residence of Mrs. S. J. Patrick. The deceased was born at Lyons, N. Y., February 15, 1831, and came to Norwalk with his parents in 1834, and ever since has made this his home except 11 years spent in California, from 1849 to 1860. He crossed the plains to that country with his brother, D. R. Patrick, at the breaking out of the gold excitement. Shortly after his return to Norwalk he engaged in the furniture business with F. H. Boalt under the firm name of Patrick & Boalt, in the building now occupied by F. B. Case's tobacco factory.

Later he entered the employ of The Peters Clothing company, in their Bellevue store, and was afterward manager of their store at Port Clinton. Returning to Norwalk he became clerk at the St. Charles hotel, which position he occupied at the time of his illness.

MRS. MARY A. PATCH, a pioneer resident of Huron county, died at her home in Clarksfield, Tuesday afternoon at 5 o'clock, April —, 1897. The deceased was the widow of the late William A. Patch, and was one of Clarksfield's very earliest settlers. Several years ago she sustained a severe fall, from the effects of which she never fully recovered. She leaves one son, Thomas B. Patch, of Clarksfield, and two daughters, Mrs. Libbie Bunce also of that place, and Mrs. A. R. Wildman, of Cleveland. The deceased was an aunt of Judge S. A. Wildman, Mrs. C. P. Wickham and Mrs. J. Q. Adams, of this city.

MISS SARAH A. PERRY was born at Goshen, Orange Co., N. Y., April 19, 1824. She died June 21, 1897, aged 73 years, 2 months, and 2 days.

She came to Ohio with her parents in 1832 and settled on the farm in Peru township now owned and occupied by her brother, C. O. H. Perry, where she has been a continuous resident for more than 65 years.

PETER J. REMLINGER was born in Edenberg Canton Rovahbach, Department D. E., LaMoselle, France, August 16, 1840. He came with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sebastian Remlinger, to America, in 1847, and settled in Richland county; where they resided but a short time when they came to Milan.

Mr. Remlinger was for several years a clerk in the store of J. C. Lockwood, of Milan, afterwards a partner with James H. Rule in the grocery business, in Norwalk, in which township he has since resided; most of the time as a farmer.

In October, 1862, he was united in marriage with Miss Christine Edwards, of Norwalk, who, with eight children, survive him; two children, a son and a daughter preceded him.

MRS. MARY WRIGHT-RANSOM. A distressing accident occurred ———, 189—, in Perkins township, which resulted in

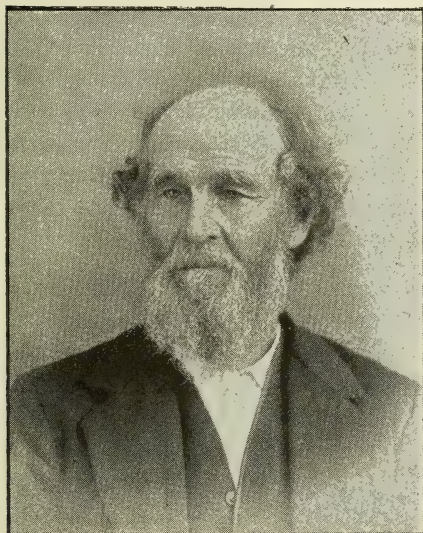
the instant death of Mrs. Mary Wright-Ransom, one of the pioneer residents of that township. Mrs. Ransom, who was eighty years of age, started to go to the cellar of her residence and missed her footing and fell to the foot of the stairway, striking in such a manner that her neck was broken. The deceased was the mother of De Los C. Ransom, a well-known retired capitalist of Sandusky.

MRS. JOHN F. RANDOLPH. The large circle of friends and acquaintances of Mrs. John F. Randolph, Jr., will be pained to learn of her death, which occurred at 2:35 o'clock October 9, 1896, after a long illness, at her home on the Old State road. The deceased was a daughter of Philo Comstock, one of the pioneer settlers of Huron county. She was married to Capt. John F. Randolph, September 29, 1862, and for a number of years, when Capt. Randolph was recorder of the county, resided in this city. She was a lady of rare beauty of character, a devout christian, a kind neighbor and devoted friend, and will be greatly missed by all who knew her. Besides her husband, she leaves two children, a son living in Boston, and a daughter, Miss May Randolph, and other near relatives. She was a granddaughter of Nathan S. Comstock, the first white settler of Norwalk township.

JOHN RAY, SR., was born at Glenmorning, Tyron county, North of Ireland, November 25, 1827, and died October —, 1896. He was of Scotch-Irish parentage. When about six years of age he removed with his parents to Cornwall, Canada, where he received his early education. About nine years later he removed to Burlington, Vermont. He served two years as an apprentice merchant tailor. At the age of eighteen he enlisted as a volunteer in the Mexican war. He was transferred to Governor's Island, New York, where he was drilled for service. He sailed with Gen. Taylor's army to Matamoras, Mexico, where he took part in the first battle on the plains of Palo Alto, on the banks of the Rio Grande. He participated in every subsequent battle of the campaign on the Rio Grande. After the campaign there he was transferred with Gen. Taylor's troops to Gen. Scot, who landed his army at Vera Cruz, March 29, 1847. He took an active part in the bombardment of that city, after which the army took

up its triumphant march to the City of Mexico. He participated in every battle up to the storming of the castle of Chapultepec and was with the army to enter the City of Mexico, the capture of which city ended the war. Mr. Ray had been a member of Capt. James Duncan's battery, which fired the salute when the Mexican colors were lowered and the American flag raised over the place of Montezumas. He afterward enlisted as a private in Co. A, Second Regiment, United States artillery, and was honorably discharged from service on the 12th of October, 1848. He then returned to his former home at Burlington, Vt., when he learned the trade of milling, which he followed for some time. Later he went to Perth county, Ont., and on the 11th of November, 1851, he married Mary Jane Henderson, of which union eight children were born—two sons and six daughters. He was engaged in farming, having purchased 200 acres of wood land. He united with the Presbyterian church in Perth county in 1856. He afterward moved to Monroeville, Ohio, and two years later he came to Erie county, where he has since resided. He took up farming here, which he followed up to the time of his death.

FRANKLIN D. READ was the first white child born in Huron



FRANKLIN D. READ.

county, which event occurred April 25, 1812, in what is now Greenfield township, of which his father, Hanson Read, was one of the first, if not the first settler. He married Miss Melvina Fitzgerald, a native of New York state, May 6, 1834, and they reared five children. In his youth he learned the trade of a stone mason, though nearly, or quite his entire life was spent as a farmer. In the early days when wild game abounded, he gained considerable fame as a hunter, and his ability

as a naturalist was widely recognized. He died August 13, 1891, at Norwalk, Ohio.

MRS. ELLEN SUTCLIFFE. Our community was terribly shocked on Monday morning Dec. 14, 1896, upon learning of the death of one of our oldest pioneers—Mrs. Ellen Sutcliffe, who was struck by the 8:30 o'clock B. & O. passenger train and instantly killed.

Deceased was born in Middleham, England, May 14, 1810, came to this country in 1833, and in 1834 was married to Matthew Clark. Four children was the result of this union, only one of whom, Thomas Clark, is now living. The husband was accidentally killed in a grain elevator at Monroeville, in 1847.

MRS. AURA K. SIMMONS, widow of the late Hon. Chas. B. Simmons, of North Fairfield, and mother of Dr. Sherman E. Simmons, of Norwalk, who had been in feeble health for several months, died Friday afternoon, February 19, at the home of her son, in this city. Mrs. Simmons, who was the daughter of George and Mary Palmer, and the last remaining member of her immediate family, was born in Ashland, Ohio, December, 30, 1820. In her younger days she was engaged in educational work and taught school in various parts of Huron and Richland counties. It was at New Haven, this county, while in charge of the schools at that place, that Miss Palmer met and married Charles B. Simmons, a prominent and wealthy farmer of Greenfield township, in 1852. In 1876 Mr. and Mrs. Simmons, with their son Sherman, moved to North Fairfield. Mr. Simmons died at that place in 1896 when Mrs. Simmons moved to Norwalk to reside with her son.

ELIZA WILES STRUTTON, wife of Louis D. Strutton, died August 18, 1897, at the family home on North Pleasant street. The deceased was born in London, England, July 17, 1825, and on December 19, 1846, she was married to Mr. Louis D. Strutton in Lambeth parish, London. Three years later Mr. and Mrs. Strutton came to America and settled in Norwalk, which has ever since been their home. There were born to them four sons and four daughters.

HIRAM PEREZ STARR was born at Birmingham, Erie county, Ohio, on October 10, 1822, where he died on May 12, 1897. Through most of the last half century he was one of the most prominent and influential citizens of that place, representing it in many offices and trusts, evincing the general confidence in his business qualifications and personal integrity. He served the county for a long time as one of its infirmary directors and was vice president and director of the Firelands Historical Society. For many years he was Master of Gibson Lodge No. 301 of Masons and one of its main fraternal pillars. He was president of the board of education and always zealous in promoting the interests of the public schools. His strong home attachments were shown by the remarkable fact, that he spent his whole life and died where he was born at the old homestead in which he welcomed the old Pioneers of the Firelands at one of their public meetings several years ago. He was father of P. H. Starr of this city. In all the organized associations and enterprises for the public good, which his presence and efforts have so often cheered and sustained, his absence will be deplored.

MRS. JOSEPH STRAYER died at the family home on Orchard street, Bellevue, Tuesday morning, October 27, 1894, at 6 o'clock, aged 57 years, 7 months and 11 days. Mary Jane Crouse, daughter of Peter and Rebecca Crouse, was born March 16, 1839, at Brush Valley, Center county, Pa., and with her parents came to Ohio in the summer of 1847. January 14, 1858, she was united in marriage with Joseph Strayer, the husband who now survives her. To this union were born eight children, three sons and five daughters, of whom six survive.

NATHAN GOULD SHERMAN died November 8, 1896, at his home in Norwalk, Ohio, in the 87th year of his age. Mr. Sherman was one of the very oldest residents of the Firelands. He was born in Woodbury, Litchfield county, Conn., August 28, 1810. He came overland with his parents at the age of 12 from New England to the new home in Wakeman, Huron county, Ohio, where Justin, the father of N. G. Sherman lived until his death in 1865. He was a merchant farmer and has left us some interesting notes in his journal, viz.: "I started from South

Britain, Conn., August 22, 1822, and arrived in Wakeman, September 14, 1822." "Fruit trees set out April 15, 1823." "Barn raised May 24, 1823." "Saw mill raised on Chappelle creek, 1824." "Cider mill raised September 11, 1824." "House raised May 9, 1827, abandoning log house." "Store raised May 11, 1839." "Saw mill raised on Brandy creek September 10, 1842." Mr. N. G. Sherman was very early identified with one of Norwalk's institutions, for we find in a catalogue of the Norwalk academy for 1829 that his name appears as an assistant under Mr. John Kennan, principal. In 1832 he was a young merchant in the flourishing village of Vermillion, which place was laid out by him and Ebenezer Warner. About this time Jessup W. Scott was publishing at Florence, Erie county, a semi-weekly paper called "The Ohio and Michigan Register and Emigrants' Guide," and Mr. Sherman undertook on foot a trip to Connecticut in the interests of Mr. Scott's paper. His route passed through Buffalo and Utica and his journal contains an exceedingly interesting account of the journey, during which he secured 252 subscribers to the Register and Guide. In 1835 he was in the mercantile business at Florence with his father under the firm name of J. Sherman & Son. A little later the firm became Sherman & Pierce, his father having retired from the firm. It was about this time that the Ohio railroad company was organized and the road was nearly finished from Vermillion to Ashland through Florence and Wakeman. From 1855 to 1865 Mr. Sherman was farming in Berlin, Erie county, and in the fall of 1865 he moved to Norwalk, where he has since resided. His first vote was for Henry Clay in 1832 and he has voted for every Whig and Republican presidential candidate since. On the 9th of November, 1896, he wrote to Governor McKinley: "I now have one vote in reserve for you." Great was his disappointment when he realized he could not cast it, but he ordered out the flag on "Flag Day" and lived to hear of the Republican victory. Mr. Sherman was one of the early directors of the Wheeling and Lake Erie railway and to him belongs much of the credit for the construction of the same. For a number of years he was also director and acting president of the First National bank. By his first wife, Elizabeth Otis, of Berlin, who died in 1881, he had four

children—Dora, who died in 1873; Otis, who died in 1877. His second wife, Hattie Phillips, son Walter G., and daughter Mary, wife of Birchard A. Hayes, survive him.

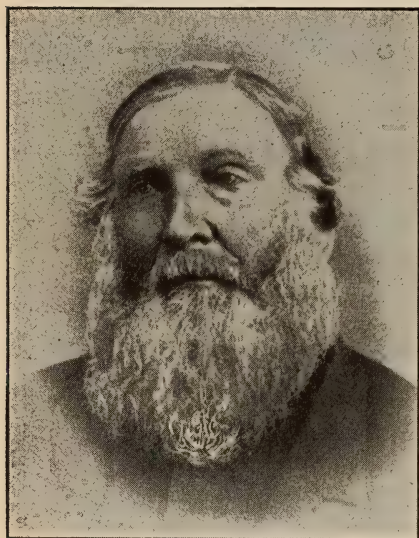
MR. GILES SCOTT, a well known resident of Clarksfield, O., who came to Norwalk two weeks ago for medical treatment, died on Wednesday morning, July 14, 1897, at 3 o'clock, at the home of his son-in-law, C. P. Ronk, No. 9 Foster avenue, aged 69 years. Mr. Scott had been a resident of Clarksfield sixty years, having moved to that place when he was nine years of age. He was one of the pioneer farmers of that township and was a man highly respected by all who knew him.

MRS. FANNY SMITH, an aged and respected resident of this city and the wife of Hiram Smith, died at her home 57 Cline street, at 6 o'clock last evening, June 26, 1897. Mrs. Smith was 72 years of age. She was born in Clarksfield township, Ohio, and was the daughter of Levi Barnum, one of the early settlers of that place. August 10, 1854, she married Mr. Smith and has since resided in Norwalk, her husband having been for 35 years a superintendent of waterworks for the Lake Shore Ry.

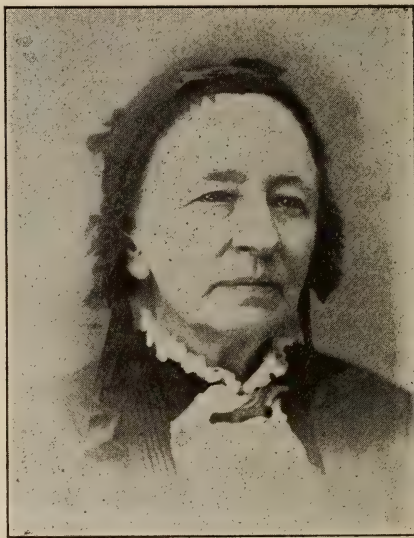
MRS. MARIA STRATTON. A dispatch announces the death of Mrs. Maria Stratton, aged 85 years, at the home of her son, Colonel H. G. Stratton, in Spokane, Washington. Mrs. Stratton was the daughter of Hon. Elisha Whittlesey, years ago a congressman from this district, and subsequently comptroller of the currency. Elisha Whittlesey and Platt Benedict were the founders of the city of Norwalk, having purchased the land upon which the city is located in 1815 and in the following year Platt Benedict erected the first house here. To the far sightedness of these two patriarchs are the thanks of the people due for the rows of stately maples which adorn Main street. In honor of Mr. Whittlesey were the Whittlesey building and Whittlesey avenue named and Benedict avenue was named in honor of Mr. Benedict.

SAMUEL SHERMAN was born in the state of Vermont, in 1778. He came to Huron county, Ohio, in 1817. In 1820 he was married to Miss Polly Barbour, a native of Delaware, who

came to this county in 1818, when 19 years of age. Their first home was in Townsend. It was a log cabin in the woods, and contained only one room, 14 feet square. It was not only the kitchen, bed-room and parlor, but also a miniature factory—for here stood the old-fashioned loom and spinning wheel, on which she spun the wool and wove the cloth from which their clothing was made. In the construction of this house there was nothing



SAMUEL SHERMAN.



MRS. SAMUEL SHERMAN.

of iron, not even a nail, and no sawed board or timber. The woods around the home abounded in bears, wolves, deer and other wild animals, and less than a mile distant was an Indian camp. In 1831 they removed to their home on the Medina road, two and a half miles east of Norwalk. Here Mr. Sherman died in 1880, and Mrs. Sherman in 1888. They were both, from their youth, esteemed members of the Baptist church. There were born to them seven children, only two of whom are now living: Mrs. Harriet Roberts, widow of Warren D. Roberts, and Mrs. Lucy S., wife of Rev. G. E. Leonard, D. D.

CHRISTOPHER STRIMPLE died at the home of his youngest daughter, Mrs. N. Z. Tanner in Greenwich, O, February 28, 1897,

aged 89 years, 8 months and two days. Having been born in Huntendon County N. J., June 30, 1807, was married to Mrs. Ann Stout April 14, 1832. In 1835 he with his young wife and one child left his native state crossing the Allegheny mountains and journeying to the then far wilderness west in a one horse wagon, reached Greenfield township Huron county Ohio, in the fall of 1835, where he removed to Ripley township, upon a wild tract of land which he converted into a beautiful home, lying three-fourths of a mile south of the Center of Ripley. They worked together, the trials and hardships of life incident to a new country seeing it rapidly changing from a wild and dreary wilderness to a land of beautiful homes, until April 29, 1873 his companion in the lonely journey west and their early hardships was called from labor to her rest at the age of 64. To them were born five children, one son, Mr. Stacy Strimple of Shiloh and four daughters, Mary now wife of Wm. Burge of New Haven, Martha J. wife of David Terry, who died August 18, 1868 aged 30, Emma, wife of S. P. Dickey died February 28, 1888, aged 49, Letitia wife of N. Z. Tanner of Greenwich.

MRS. LAURA TURNER died at Havana, Ohio, May 28, 1897, in her 73d year. For 60 years she had been a member of the Baptist church. She leaves one child, a daughter, three grandchildren, with numerous relatives and friends.

JUSTUS TITUS a pioneer resident of Kelley's Island, died at his home on that island January 20, 1897 in the eightieth year of his age.

SAWYER P. TOWNE. It was with deep regret that the people of this city learned of the death of Sawyer P. Towne, which occurred (Wednesday) morning July 7, 1897, at 2 o'clock, at his home on Milan street, after a long illness with stomach trouble. The deceased was well known to the people of this city and vicinity and was exceedingly popular with all classes. He was born in Canandaigua, N. Y., July 8, 1826. He came to Ohio in 1846.

MRS. CHARLOTTE WATSON widow of Richard T. Watson, died Thursday evening June 3, 1897, at 8:30 o'clock at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Stoutenburgh. Besides her parents, her two daughters, Misses Lida and Charlotte Watson and

her son George Watson, she leaves three sisters, Mrs. Parmelia Anderson and Mrs. Sarah Ward, of New York and Mrs. Mary Stoutenburgh, of Norwalk. Mrs. Watson was about 52 years of age and was married 29 years ago to Richard T. Watson, then a dry goods merchant in Norwalk. A year later she moved with her husband to Salina, Kansas, where she made her home until after her husband's death and until about four years ago, when she came to Norwalk with her children as stated. She had many friends who have sympathized with her through her long illness and who mourn her death.

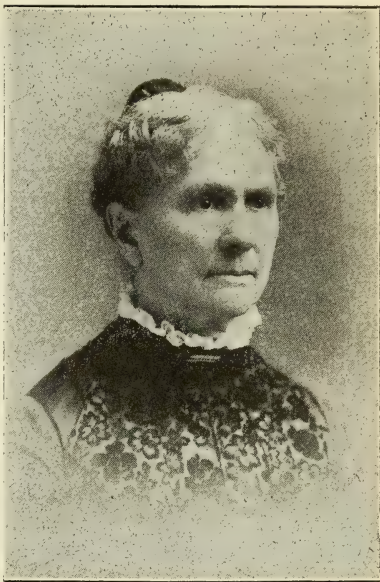
MR. JOHN WILHELM died November 6, 1896, at his home in Peru on Friday morning at 4 o'clock at the age of 77. He has been a resident of Peru nearly 60 years, and highly respected by all. He leaves two sons and one daughter living and many grandchildren.

MRS. PHOEBE WOLVERTON died Friday morning — 189—, at her home in West Huron, she was an old settler of this county. She was 77 years of age, and nearly sixty years of that time she had lived in this county. Her husband, Gursham Wolverton, died many years ago.

JOHN W. WICKHAM, SR., brother of Hon. W. F. Wickham, of the *Reflector*, died Saturday morning, August 28, 1897, at his home in Huron. The deceased was born in New York city, October 13, 1806, and came to Huron in 1833, where he has ever since resided. He was the leading citizen of Huron, and was actively engaged in business there for half a century; and by his energy, untiring industry and far-sighted ability built up a trade that reached out to all parts of the United States.

HARRIET E. WILSON, daughter of the late Levi and Lucy Wilson and granddaughter of the late Martin Kellogg, was born in Norwalk township December 10, 1841. On November 6, 1861, she was married to Amasa Heath, to whom she bore four sons, Henry, Wilson, Edward and Fred, all of whom survive her. Her husband died January 9, 1886. She died August 12, 1897, leaving, besides her immediate family, three sisters and one brother.

MRS. FREDERICK WICKHAM died at her home No. 38 West Main street, Norwalk June 19, 1897. Lucy Bancroft Preston was born at Nassau, N. H., March 27, 1814, and the old building in which she was born is still standing and is now Old Bull's Head hotel. She came, at the age of six years, with her father Samuel Preston, a book publisher, and a brother, Charles A. Preston, to Norwalk, her mother having previously died. The party came overland from the New England states to Buffalo, N. Y., where they took ship to Milan. The Preston family spent the summer with an uncle, a Mr. Taylor, who had previously located in this county and who lived on the site now occupied by the German Catholic church at the settlement. As winter approached they returned to Buffalo going on the first steamship ever on Lake Erie, the famous "Walk in the water." The Prestons, on their return to Ohio, the following year, settled in a house which stood on the site of the residence occupied by the late Dr. Reed, This house now stands at the corner of Ford and Hester streets. Samuel Preston and his son, under the firm name of S. and C. A. Preston, established the *Reflector* in 1830 and from the very first number Miss Preston was interested and anxious for its success, and did all in her power at that time and ever since to make it a publication of merit. At the age of 21 she married Frederick Wickham, who was at that time a mate on a vessel sailing on Lake Erie, and who when his ship was in the Milan port walked over to Norwalk to visit his sweetheart who was the pride and the belle of the village. Mr. Preston as a marriage gift presented his daughter with the residence, 38 West



MRS. FREDERICK WICKHAM.
At the age of 70.

Main street, and the young couple went to live in the home which they have continuously occupied during the 62 years of their married life. She is the second oldest resident of the city, having lived in Norwalk for 78 years, and during all that time she has been a devout christian, a loyal woman and a devoted mother. Every new arrival in the community was a new friend, every needy or suffering resident went to her for succor, a kind and loving word was given to all and assistance rendered where needed, and in this manner without study or effort this grand woman drew to herself the largest and most devoted circle of friends possessed, perhaps by any resident of Huron county, and now though ripe with the fullness of age as she lies dead, her decease is regretted and sorrowed by all who knew her. She was the mother of thirteen children—six sons and seven daughters, all now living but one son who died in infancy; grandmother to thirty-seven decendants, twenty-nine of whom are now living; and great-grandmother to eighteen, fourteen of whom are now living. This is a remarkable record—of sixty-eight decendants, fifty-five are surviving.

MRS. EMILY ADAMS WILCOX, widow of the late Ashal H. Wilcox and oldest child and daughter of the late Henry and Anna Adams, who were among the earliest pioneers of Huron county, died, Friday morning, January 29, 1897, at her home in Peru township, aged 82 years. She was born September 27, 1814, in Rowe, Mass., and came to Huron county with her parents, when only two years of age. She and her husband resided at Shaw's Mills, near this city for a short time before moving to Peru. Mrs. Wilcox had been a resident of this county for over eighty-one years, and lived on the farm where she died most of that time. Her father was one of the oldest and best known residents of Huron county, and he was one of three men who felled the first tree in Peru township. She leaves a sister and three children, Mrs. R. A. Bloome of Norwalk; F. E. Wilcox, of Peru, and Mrs. Emma J. Herbert, of Ottawa, Kansas.

CALVERT C. WARNER, an honored and respected citizen of this city, died at his home on Bank street at an early hour Saturday morning, July 17, 1897. The deceased was born in Dutchess

county, New York, September 9, 1821, and resided in New York state until 1872, at which time he came to Norwalk to work in the Maple City Flouring Mills. In 1840 he had married Miss Eunice V. Latting of his native town, who died March 3, 1887. The worthy couple were the parents of five children, two of whom, Edgar A. and William H., were killed in the service of their country during the war of the rebellion. The remaining three, T. Clinton and Charles L., and Mrs. William B. Lyke reside in Norwalk. He is also survived by three brothers and one sister, H. L. Warner, A. V. Warner and Mrs. C. E. Power, of Norwalk, and I. V. Warner, of Branchport, N. Y.

SARAH BUCKINGHAM WOODWORTH was born in Norwalk, Ohio, June 8, 1836, and died at Salem, Oregon, November 6, 1890, of paralysis. In 1853, with her mother and brother Allen she went to Oregon via the Isthmus of Panama. In 1858, she was married to C. S. Woodworth, of Salem, Oregon.

Life Members.

The constitution of the Firelands Historical Society provides for membership as follows :

ART. 6. Any person may become a member of the Society by signing its Constitution and paying into its Treasury as an Annual Member, the sum of one dollar yearly in advance, or, as a life member, the sum of five dollars in advance. All members shall be entitled to one copy each of all new publications of the Society issued during the first year of their membership, and by the payment of an additional five, making it ten dollars, in advance, a Life member will also be entitled to one copy of all numbers of *The Firelands Pioneer* published since September, 1861, and at the time of such payment owned and for sale by

the Society, and of all its future publications. Honorary Members of it may be elected by vote of the Society.

PRESENT LIFE MEMBERS.

| | |
|-------------------|---------------------|
| Gardiner, John, | Schuyler, P. N., |
| Gallup, C. H., | Sloane, Rush R., |
| Laning, J. F., | Williams, Theodore, |
| Loomis, F. R., | Whitney, Calvin, |
| Stewart, G. T., | Wildman, S. A., |
| Stewart, Abby N., | Whiton, J. M., |

NOTE.—Members will call in person on the Librarian for their volumes. No fund is provided for postage or express charges.

A Financial Appeal.

The Firelands Historical Society now appeals to the Pioneers of the Firelands, their sons and daughters, and to all friends of the Society for aid in its patriotic efforts to provide a place suitable for the preservation of its large and valuable collection of historic and prehistoric relics and antiquities; the purchase of books, periodicals, prints, maps, or other works to increase or improve its library, and especially to continue the publication of the *Firelands Pioneer*, containing over three thousand pages of the history of this part of Ohio, treasured up through more than 39 years, and constantly enlarging the supply of its rich productions.

The Society asks for this aid in the forms of life memberships and donations from the living, and devises or bequests of testators. One of the daughters of an eminent Pioneer, bequeathed to it the sum of five hundred dollars, known and honored as *The Catherine Gallup Fund*, which from its accruing interest, has, for many years, been the main financial support of this publication. That this commendable example may be as well

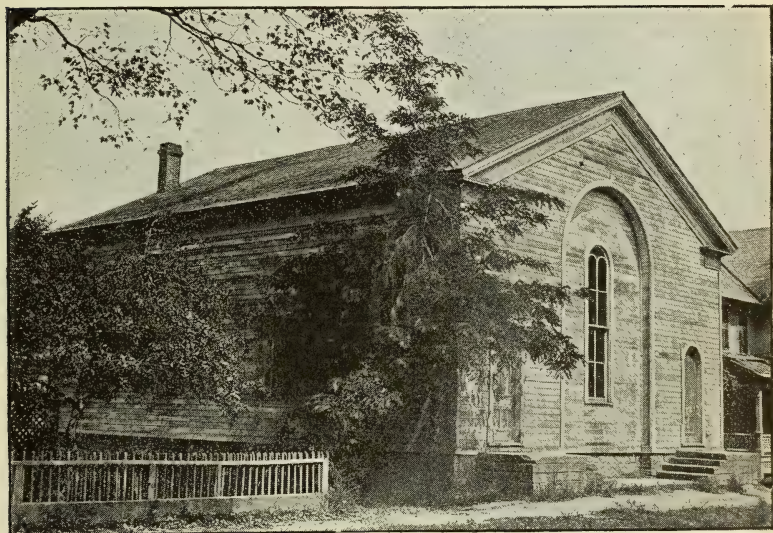
and wisely followed, the following forms of devise and bequest to the Society, to maintain and enlarge its noble mission, are here appended.

GENERAL DEVISE.

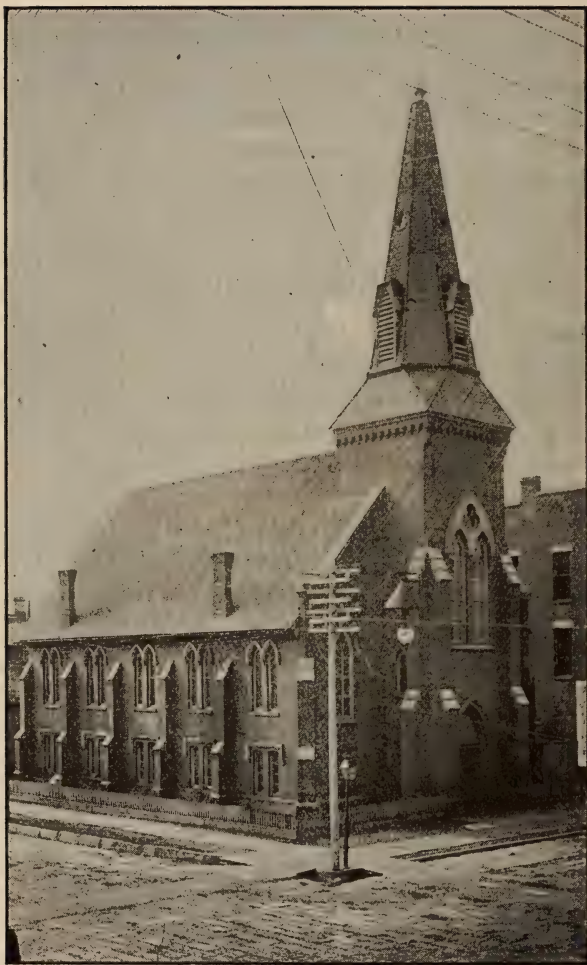
I give and devise to The Firelands Historical Society, formed in the city of Norwalk, Ohio, in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-seven and incorporated in the year eighteen hundred and eighty, and to its successors and assigns forever, all that piece or parcel of land situated, etc.

GENERAL BEQUEST.

I give and bequeath to The Firelands Historical Society, formed in the city of Norwalk, Ohio, in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-seven, and incorporated in the year eighteen hundred and eighty, the sum of —— dollars, to be applied to the uses and purposes of said Society.



The first M. E. Church in Norwalk. built in 1830, occupied until 1854; Dr. Whittlesey's Dyspepsia Cure Factory, by H. M. Wooster, 1855 to 1863; Wooden Bowl Factory, by M. A. Dunton, 1863 to 1864; Advent Christian Church, 1864 to present.



The second M. E. Church built in Norwalk in 1854, occupied until 1793: on site now of "Glass Block," Hoyt and Jackson's Department Store.



The third M. E. Church built in Norwalk in 1895, on site of former residence of N. S. C. Perkins.

Contents.

NEW SERIES, VOL. X.

ILLUSTRATIONS.

| | | | |
|-----------------------------------|-----|---------------------------------|-----|
| The Old Benham Block..... | 40 | Abram D. Jenney..... | 137 |
| Renappi Club House..... | 41 | James C. Lockwood..... | 139 |
| Residence of Pickett Latimer..... | 68 | Franklin D. Reed..... | 143 |
| George W. Manahan..... | 128 | Samuel Sherman..... | 150 |
| Hosia Townsend..... | 128 | Mrs. Samuel Sherman..... | 150 |
| Francis G. Lockwood..... | 128 | Mrs. Frederick Wickham..... | 153 |
| E. H. Gibbs..... | 129 | The First M. E. Church, Norwalk | 157 |
| John G. Sherman..... | 129 | " Second " " | 158 |
| Huron County Jail..... | 129 | " Third " " | 159 |

RECORD OF PROCEEDINGS.

| | | | |
|-----------------------------------|----|----------------------------------|---------|
| Officers of the Society..... | 2 | Directors' Report..... | 9 |
| Winter Meeting at Milan, Feb'y | | Biographer's Report..... | 10 |
| 27, 1897..... | 3 | Treasurer's Report..... | 17 |
| Forty-first Annual Meeting at | | Librarian's Report..... | 17 & 64 |
| Norwalk, June 16, 1897..... | 9 | Auditing Committee's Report..... | 26 |
| Fall Meeting at Renappi, Sept. 3, | | | |
| 1897..... | 41 | | |

ADDRESSES AND PAPERS.

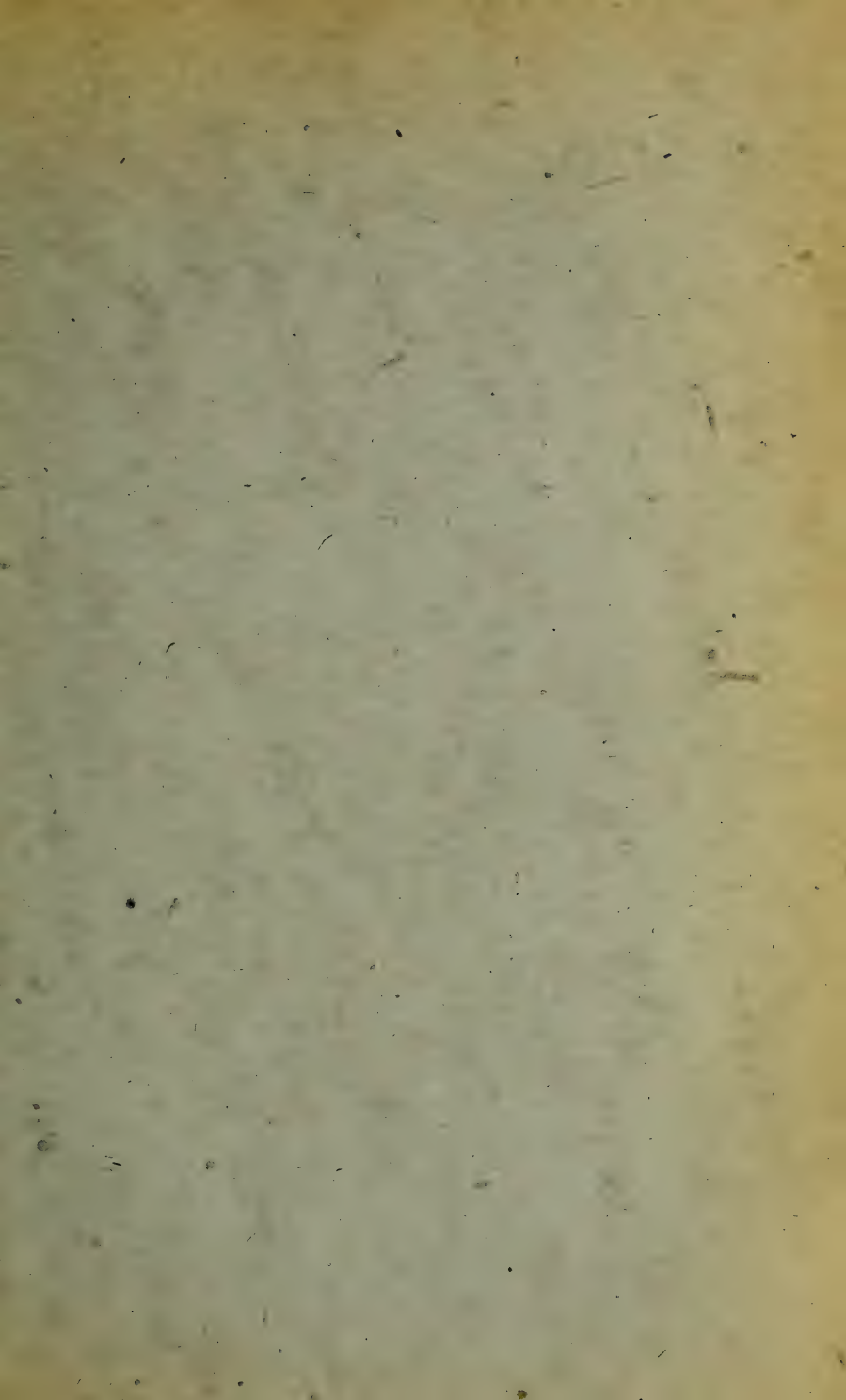
| | | | |
|----------------------------------|----|----------------------------------|----|
| Historical Connection of The | | Remarks of Benj. A. Stevens..... | 41 |
| Firelands with the American | | " T. D. Dunnikin..... | 43 |
| Revolution, by G. T. Stewart... | 22 | "Fair Abbott's Isle"—Poem by | |
| Remarks of Rev. J. H. Pitzel.... | 27 | Mrs. John W. Green..... | 45 |
| " Mrs. Mary T. Latimer..... | 27 | Address by G. T. Stewart..... | 46 |
| " C. W. Manahan..... | 27 | "Renappi"—Paper by C. H. Gal- | |
| " Hon. Rush R. Sloane..... | 28 | lup..... | 52 |
| " Dr. R. E. Tillinghast..... | 30 | Remarks by Joel Smith..... | 57 |
| " Hon. D. H. Reed..... | 30 | " Mr. Reefy..... | 59 |
| " Capt. C. Woodruff.... | 33 | " Charles R. Green..... | 59 |
| " Rev. J. M. Seymour.. | 34 | Pioneer Fourth of July Celebra- | |
| Recitation by John M. Whiton— | | tion..... | 62 |
| "Threescore and Ten"..... | 36 | "Philip the Ottawa"—Story—by | |
| Remarks of S. F. Newman..... | 38 | Rev. J. M. Seymour..... | 69 |

OBITUARIES.

| | |
|------------------------------|------------|
| Arranged Alphabetically..... | 130 to 155 |
|------------------------------|------------|

SPECIAL NOTICES.

| | | | |
|-------------------|-----|-----------------------|-----|
| Life Members..... | 155 | Financial Appeal..... | 156 |
|-------------------|-----|-----------------------|-----|



OCTOBER 1898.

PRICE, 50 CENTS.

NEW SERIES VOLUME XI.

The Firelands Pioneer

PUBLISHED BY THE

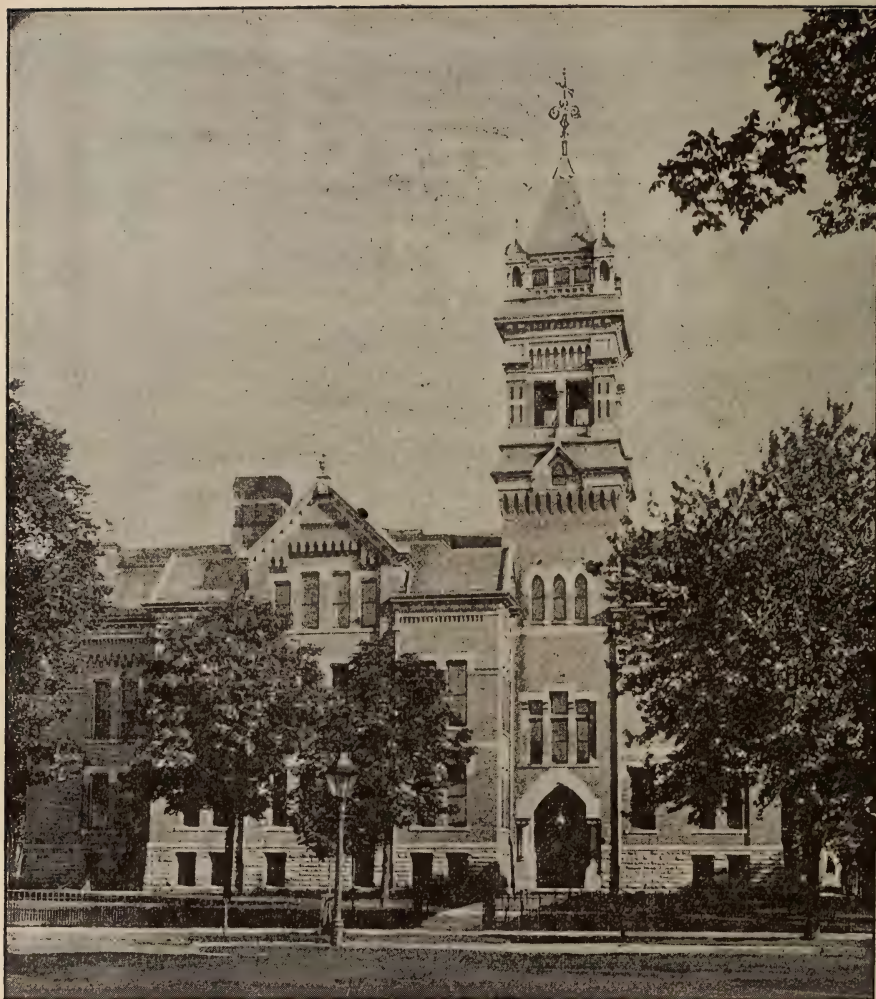
FIRELANDS HISTORICAL SOCIETY,

HEADQUARTERS IN

THE WHITTLESEY BUILDING,

NORWALK, OHIO.

NORWALK, OHIO:
THE LANING PRINTING COMPANY.
1898.



CENTRAL SCHOOL BUILDING, NORWALK.

For Convenient Reference.

The page numbering of the Firelands PIONEER has, up to the present volume (11 of the new series), been limited to the number of pages in each number or volume. This has not promoted convenience of reference Vols. 1 and 2 consist of four numbers each as follows:

| | |
|--|--------------------|
| Vol. 1, No. 1, Date June, 1858 | Contains 48 pages |
| Vol. 1, No. 2, Date November, 1858..... | Contains 48 pages |
| Vol. 1, No. 3, Date March, 1859..... | Contains 48 pages |
| Vol. 1, No. 4, Date May, 1859..... | Contains 48 pages |
| Vol. 2, No. 1, Date November, 1859..... | Contains 48 pages |
| Vol. 2, No. 2, Date March, 1860..... | Contains 48 pages |
| Vol. 2, No. 3, Date September, 1860..... | Contains 48 pages |
| Vol. 2, No. 4, Date September, 1861..... | Contains 48 pages |
| Vol. 3, Date June, 1862..... | Contains 96 pages |
| Vol. 4, Date June, 1863..... | Contains 99 pages |
| Vol. 5, Date June, 1864..... | Contains 122 pages |
| Vol. 6, Date June, 1865..... | Contains 124 pages |
| Vol. 7, Date June, 1866..... | Contains 120 pages |
| Vol. 8, Date June, 1867..... | Contains 120 pages |
| Vol. 9, Date June, 1868..... | Contains 120 pages |
| Vol. 10, Date June, 1870..... | Contains 120 pages |
| Vol. 11, Date October, 1874..... | Contains 120 pages |
| Vol. 12, Date September, 1876..... | Contains 128 pages |
| Vol. 13, Date July, 1878..... | Contains 144 pages |

This completes the old series.

| | |
|--|--------------------|
| Vol. 1, New Series, Date June, 1882..... | Contains 168 pages |
| Vol. 2, New Series, Date June, 1884..... | Contains 128 pages |
| Vol. 3, New Series, Date January, 1886..... | Contains 128 pages |
| Vol. 4, New Series, Date January, 1888.. .. | Contains 128 pages |
| Vol. 5, New Series, Date July, 1888..... | Contains 128 pages |
| Vol. 6, New Series, Date March, 1891..... | Contains 160 pages |
| Vol. 7, New Series, Date January, 1894..... | Contains 160 pages |
| Vol. 8, New Series, Date October, 1895..... | Contains 161 pages |
| Vol. 9, New Series, Date October, 1896..... | Contains 165 pages |
| Vol. 10, New Series, Date October, 1897..... | Contains 160 pages |
| Vol. 11, New Series, Date October, 1898..... | Contains 203 pages |

The page numbering of this, volume 11, will commence with 161 and all future issues will be consecutively numbered from vol. 10, page 1.

OCTOBER, 1898.

PRICE, 50 CENTS.

NEW SERIES VOLUME XI.

The Firelands Pioneer

PUBLISHED BY THE

FIRELANDS HISTORICAL SOCIETY,

HEADQUARTERS IN

THE WHITTLESEY BUILDING,

NORWALK, OHIO.

NORWALK, OHIO:
THE LANING PRINTING COMPANY,
1899.

Officers of the Society for 1898-9.

| | |
|---|------------|
| G. T. STEWART, President..... | Norwalk |
| R. R. SLOANE, Vice President..... | Sandusky |
| GEORGE W. CLARY, Vice President..... | Birmingham |
| DR. A. SHELDON, Recording Secretary..... | Norwalk |
| MRS. F. H. BOALT, Corresponding Secretary... .. | Norwalk |
| C. W. MANAHAN, Treasurer..... | Norwalk |
| C. H. GALLUP, Librarian..... | Norwalk |
| T. F. HILDRETH, Biographer..... | Norwalk |

Board of Directors and Trustees.

THE PRESIDENT AND SECRETARY, EX-OFFICIO.

| | | |
|---------------|-----------------|----------------|
| J. M. WHITON, | C. H. GALLUP, | I. M. GILLETT, |
| A. J. BARNEY, | D. D. BENEDICT. | |

Publishing Committee.

HON. G. T. STEWART,
HON. C. H. GALLUP.

Record of Proceedings
OF THE
Forty-second Annual Meeting
OF THE
Firelands Historical Society

AT
Norwalk, Ohio, June 30, 1898.

Morning Session.

The meeting was called to order by the President, G. T. Stewart, at ten o'clock, in the Congregational church.

Rev. T. J. Collier, of the Congregational church, offered prayer. The Society was then favored with a duet by Mr. and Mrs. Penn Kellogg.

As the proceedings of the last meeting were fully published in the PIONEER, it was ordered on motion, that the reading of the minutes be dispensed with, and that they be approved.

Don Mills was elected stenographer of the meeting.

The President said: Two of the judges of our circuit court, one who for many years resided on the Firelands, were invited to meet with us. They are prevented from coming but have sent us interesting letters, which will be read. We have received a letter from our Vice-president Judge Sloane, who is also prevented from being with us.

The Secretary then read letters from Hon. R. R. Sloane, and circuit judges, Hon. R. S. Parker and Hon. G. R. Haynes.

On motion of Mr. Gallup the letters were referred to the Publishing Committee.

BOWLING GREEN, O., June 12, 1898.

HON. G. T. STEWART, President Firelands Historical Society,
Norwalk O.:

DEAR SIR: I am honored by an invitation of the Board of Directors of the Firelands Historical Society, conveyed through your esteemed favor of the eleventh inst., to attend the forty-second annual meeting of said Society, to be held at Norwalk on the thirtieth inst., or, if unable to attend, to present a paper on that occasion.

I had promised myself the pleasure of attending as a spectator as long ago as last fall, when you kindly sent me certain of its publications, and with them an invitation to attend its next annual meeting; and I assure you that nothing would give me greater pleasure; but by recent order of the chief justice requiring me to assist in holding court in Hamilton county for a term of not less than two weeks, commencing on the twentieth inst., I am prevented. If present, I might be moved to take part in your "Free Talks," but I cannot undertake at this time to prepare a paper, for I am sure that with the press of judicial work now upon me I could not prepare anything that would be worthy of the occasion. Whether I could do so with ample time and opportunity, I very much doubt, since I am bankrupt of that fund produced by personal experience of which the old Pioneers are so opulent, and which is the source of the most interesting discourses and "talks" on such occasions.

As I was born in 1855 you will see that I was not eligible to membership as a Pioneer at the time your Society was organized. My birthday anniversaries come very near being the same in point of number with those of the Society.

To me, and I doubt not to the greater number, at such meetings, that which comes at second hand, ("hearsay," as we awyers term it), is very tame and insipid when contrasted with

the homely but thrilling narrations of personal experiences of the early settlers. Their part in the history of our great northwestern country is very interesting. Their position is peculiar, midway between the era of barbarism and that of the most advanced civilization the world has witnessed, their span of life enabling them to participate in the experiences of both eras; and their great glory consisting in their noble services to posterity, in dispelling the darkness of the worser and bringing in the light and benefits of the better day. No other generation will have an opportunity to compete against them for a like place in history, at least not on this hemisphere. But their place is not only unique—it is honorable. Their services in the promotion of Christianity, human liberty, free government, and all that is most valuable in our civilization sheds lustre upon their names, and enables their posterity to review and contemplate their achievements with pride and satisfaction. We owe them a great debt of gratitude which we acknowledge gladly and heartily. In perpetuating the memory of their dauntless deeds of heroism, performed in their daily rounds of duty, without the stimulus of trumpet's blare, or cannon's roar, or the acclaim of admiring multitudes, your Society is doing a work that is just to them and that must be beneficial to coming generations.

I trust that on some future occasion I may have the honor and pleasure of meeting face to face this fast waning company of noble sowers of the good seed of New England civilization.

Kindly express to the Board of Directors my appreciation of their compliment.

Very truly yours,

R. S. PARKER.

TOLEDO, O., June 28, 1898.

G. T. STEWART, Esq., Norwalk, Ohio :

DEAR SIR: I am sorry to disappoint you, but I shall not be able to attend the Pioneer meeting, June 30th.

As I stated to you at Norwalk, I have been having trouble with one of my eyes, the result of a cold, and I find the heat affects it very quickly, and I have to be very careful to keep it so I can use it.

I should have been glad to have met with you. Though I was born in Massachusetts, yet my father came to Ohio with his family when I was eight years old, and I lived in Huron county until I was twenty-three, so that I feel that it was the home of my youth, and have the kindest feeling for it. Still I never felt as if we were the Pioneers, for we found the country well cleared and subdued in 1836 by the generation who had preceded us, and looked upon those "old settlers," who had farms cleared and large frame houses and spacious barns as very fortunate and always listened with interest and respect to stories of the real hardships they had endured in subduing the country and opening it up for the advance of industry and civilization. They were indeed grand men and women who had preceded us—fit Pioneers for the great state of Ohio, with all its wealth of industry, learning and civilization.

I hope you may have a pleasant and most enjoyable meeting.

Truly yours,

GEO. R. HAYNES.

The report of the Board of Directors and Trustees was read by the Secretary and was approved and referred to the Publishing Committee.

DIRECTORS' REPORT.

The Board of Directors and Trustees of The Firelands Historical Society respectfully submit their annual report for the year ending June 30, 1898.

Since its last annual session, the only meeting of the Society was held at Renappi, on September 3, 1897, the proceedings of which were included in the last published PIONEER. The effort then in progress, to erect the Firelands Memorial Building at Norwalk, in honor of the officers, soldiers and sailors from the Firelands, who have been meritoriously enrolled in the armies and navies of the United States, for their patriotic services and sacrifices in defense of the Government has been zealously prosecuted, and over seven thousand dollars have been pledged for that purpose. A very valuable library of more than six thou-

sand volumes, with a large amount of historic, prehistoric and Pioneer publications, relics and antiquities and collections, await the preparation of safe and adequate rooms in which to place and preserve them for the use and benefit of the people of the Firelands. We renew our appeals to all members and friends of the Society to accord to this enterprise their most cordial and generous support. There is every probability that the building will be ready to welcome the Society at its next annual session.

Abundant materials for the next volume (Eleventh, New Series), of the Firelands PIONEER will be in the hands of the printer in a few weeks.

C. H. GALLUP,
I. M. GILLET, T,
A. J. BARNEY,
J. M. WHITON,
G. T. STEWART,
A. SHELDON, Secy.

The Treasurer's report and the report of the Custodian and Librarian were then read.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

1897.

| | | |
|----------|---|----------|
| June 16. | Balance invested in H. S. & L. Co..... | \$538 15 |
| Oct. 1. | Dividend from H. S. & L. Co..... | 17 75 |
| Dec. 15. | Rec'd from Librarian..... | 37 30 |
| " " | Paid for printing PIONEER, Vol. 10..... | \$93 15 |

1898.

| | | |
|----------|--|---------|
| Jan. 12. | Rec'd from Librarian..... | \$18 00 |
| Apr. 1. | Dividend from H. S. & L. Co..... | 15 18 |
| June 30. | Balance invested in H. S. & L. Co..... | 533 23 |

\$626 38 \$626 38

S. W. MANAHAN,
Treasurer.

Approved :

J. M. WHITON,
T. N. SCHUYLER,
Auditing Committee.

LIBRARIAN'S REPORT.

RECEIPTS.

| | |
|--|--------|
| Cash on hand..... | \$1 00 |
| Cash collected for June meeting, 1897..... | 30 50 |
| Cash collected on sale of PIONEER..... | 69 78 |

EXPENDITURES.

1897.

| | | |
|----------|------------------------------------|---------|
| June 16. | Mrs. L. C. Laylin, for dinner..... | \$15 00 |
| June 16. | Elma F. Simmons, stenographer..... | 5 00 |
| Nov. 1. | Kate L. Goodnow, stenographer..... | 3 00 |
| Dec. 11. | Postage..... | 50 |
| Dec. 15. | C. W. Manahan, treasurer..... | 37 30 |
| Dec. 24. | Postage..... | 50 |

1898.

| | | |
|----------|------------------------------------|------------------|
| Jan. 26. | Binding "History of Ashland" | 75 |
| Jan. 12. | C. W. Manahan, treasurer..... | 18 00 |
| June 29. | Collection for June meeting (1898) | 30 50 |
| | | <hr/> |
| | | \$80 05 \$131 78 |
| | | 80 05 |

On hand June 30, 1898.....\$51 73

C. H. GALLUP, Librarian.

Approved.

J. M. WHITON,

P. N. SCHUYLER,

Auditing Committee.

Mr. Gallup said: Mr. President, I move you make the appointment of an Auditing Committee to look through these accounts. Carried.

J. M. Whiton and P. N. Schuyler were appointed this Committee.

The report of the Biographer was then read, approved and referred to the Publishing Committee.

BIOGRAPHICAL REPORT OF THE FIRELANDS HISTORICAL
SOCIETY FOR THE YEAR ENDING JUNE 30, 1898.

As we recede farther and farther from the days of the Pioneers, the lives of those who are still among us have a peculiar interest. These are the last vital lines that bind us to a whole generation that has nearly passed away, and we are left to-day with but a few of its living representatives.

The Pioneer of to-day stands along the track of our civilization, like a weather-beaten finger-board pointing backward to the days of the far-off years. They are among us like the echo of some grand old hymn with which we used to be familiar, but the notes of which became fainter and more indistinct, as we get farther away from the years in which it was sung.

In the nature of the case the time can be but a little way off when the last one of these heroic men and women will have gone out from us. Indeed, the Pioneer proper—those who first felled the forests, and blazed our highway, and transformed the wilderness into fruitful fields, are nearly all gone. Here and there, there is one left, connecting the life of our pushing, cultured generation, with one whose mode of living and deeds of daring—when told to us—seem more like fiction than reality.

If it is beautiful to see childhood holding the wrinkled hand that used to lead it, and steadying the feeble steps that used to guide it, why should not we cherish and honor the memory of those to whose care and economy we owe all we now have.

In the history of our Pioneers it is eminently true that these have labored, and we have entered into their labors. Nowhere can it be more certainly verified "that one soweth and another reapeth." It is according to the plans of God, that the results of every life shall reach beyond the term of its continuance.

There is danger, even though we have inherited the wealth produced by their care and economy, that we forget or neglect to crown the Pioneers with the honors they so well deserve.

These annual meetings ought to have the dignity and inspiration of a public holiday in which the people unite to keep in perpetual remembrance the names and heroic deeds of those who so well laid the foundations of our civilization.

But few of the brave men and noble women of the Pioneer days remain among us. The ring of the woodman's ax echoes no more through the aisles of the forest, and the lurid glare of blazing windows no more light up the night-sky, "for the former things have passed away." The log cabins—those most hospitable homes ever builded anywhere, by any hands—have yielded to decay, and are superseded by cottages of beauty and homes of wealth. Here and there the old log-house has been spared by the hands that built it, as God has spared the few hardy Pioneers who remain among us.

The men of to-day may be better educated for business, and our women may be deemed more refined, as society estimates culture; but we shall never have a class of men of more stalwart integrity, nor a womanhood whose characters will shine with greater luster. It is to honor these heroes of the past, whose harvests of good we are now reaping, that we annually gather to repeat the story of their toils and triumphs, and to keep green the memories of those who have passed from labor to repose.

Since our last annual meeting fourteen names have been added to the list of our dead Pioneers. Their aggregate ages is eleven hundred and twenty-six years, and the average of their ages is eighty years. The youngest of the number was sixty-seven, and the oldest was nearly ninety-five. Each one of these helped to make up the history of the Firelands and make them what they are to-day. It may not be possible to trace the distinctive lines of their personal power, but we know they do not end when and where the life of the Pioneer went out. If it is true that "none of us liveth to himself, it is also true that no one dieth to himself," and hence, we have not only inherited the fruits of their toil, but they have also left us the greater wealth of pure and exalted lives. It is much to be hoped that we shall prove ourselves to be the worthy heirs of their hard-earned wealth, and their unimpeachable integrity.

We began life with the accumulated advantages secured to us by their sacrifices and economy, and the record of our achievements ought to be more brilliant than theirs. While personal virtue cannot be received among the values we inherit

from our ancestors, the tendencies to integrity may be builded into the very foundation of our being.

We are standing today in the twilight of receding physical and social conditions, and in the gloaming of a generation of which we may justly be proud to be its descendants. If the histories of the noble Pioneers may not be found in our public libraries, we may reproduce them by the exhibition of their transcendent virtues.

It is not the office of this report to give a detailed account of the persons whose names have been entered upon the list of our honored dead, but a brief biographical sketch of each will appear in the coming number of the printed journal. It is much to be desired that, as our Pioneers drop out of our ranks one by one, we should be furnished an early and accurate account of the time and place of birth, the place of residence and time of death and such facts as have been most prominent in the life of the deceased. We are often obliged to abridge the accounts we receive, not for any want of interest in the facts furnished us, but because of the limited space we have to devote to them. It is the earnest desire and purpose of the Society to secure and preserve in some permanent form a specific record of each one of our Pioneers and early settlers.

It certainly will not be long till no person living can tell us anything of the Firelands when they were young.

T. F. HILDRETH, Biographer.

On motion of Mr. Gallup a committee was appointed to nominate officers to serve for the ensuing year.

The committee appointed consisted of Messrs. J. M. Whiton, I. M. Gillett and William Bebout.

Rev. Dr. T. F. Hildreth then said: There is a matter of interest in connection with our biographical history, which might be of a very great benefit to us. If the men and women, who are in any-way related to the deceased, would themselves make out a brief statement as I indicated in my report, the name and place of birth, etc., leaving of course a blank for date of death, and keep it in hand or put it in the hands of your Biographer, that will enable him to make out a report much more accurate

and many times more satisfactory to you than we can glean from the newspapers. I am in many cases, dependent upon such statements as to our Pioneers as some newspaper is pleased to insert in its columns. These we frequently have to abridge, as they often contain long accounts of the funeral services, etc., which we cannot insert. We have to economize space and what we want is a few specific facts. If each member would fill out such a little account and put it in the hands of his family or Biographer, we could get a much more correct report in our minutes. As we all expect to come to this point some time, we might as well look the matter in the face and be prepared for the final publication.

Rev. J. H. Pitezel said: I beg leave to offer a little improvement to Dr. Hildreth's plan. If the Society would print a brief blank circular with questions, in what year and where born, how long a resident of the Firelands, etc., something that would indicate what is desired, distribute these little circulars, and have the blanks filled out, that would meet Dr. Hildreth's object. In the Michigan Conference, of which I was a member at one time, circulars were sent out to our members, requesting that they answer some questions in that way and for a large part of the members, who died since, memoirs were written up, chiefly from the questions so answered by the members. I merely make this as a suggestion.

Dr. A. Sheldon said: I move that a committee be appointed to get up a form of blank and have it printed and ready for distribution by our next meeting. Seconded.

A member said: There is an objection to this. There are many of our Pioneers, who do not attend our meetings and these blanks will never reach them. We do not know who they are until their death, for they are not always members of our Society. I think the scheme is hardly feasible for us. It is a good scheme for a church, where everybody is enrolled, but our Pioneers are not all members of this Society.

Mr. French said: Why would it not be a good plan to have a member in every township of the Firelands circulate these blanks and send them to the Pioneers? It would be very easy to send them. We could get to them in that way. My father

and mother were Pioneers and they do not appear in these reports, and I blame myself for it too, they were Pioneers from 1820, and I would like to inquire, as to those who died a great many years ago, if their names can come in this record by sending the proper statement.

Mr. Gallup said : I would say in reply to this, that, although their names may not appear in our minutes, the memory of them and their deeds never dies. We have in the last number of the PIONEER, a number of obituaries of people, who died many years ago.

Mr. Sheldon said : We may not get these blanks to every one, but it seems to me that people would begin to talk about it and we might stir them up, even if we did miss some one. The fact that we don't know where they all are should not deter us in this thing. They can be sent to a great many people, whom we do know and it would be very inexpensive to have them printed.

Mr. Gallup said : I think the more systematically we can go at this work, the better it is for us and for the Society. As one of the members of the Publishing Committee, I can say that we have labored under very great disadvantages in getting correct reports and obituaries. We have been forced to rely upon newspaper clippings for a large majority of them, and in many cases, the notices taken from the newspapers have been so indefinite that it has been impossible to make any intelligible report and many worthy names have been omitted from our obituary record, because we could not ascertain the time of death or birth, or some thing important that has forced us to leave them over. With the hundreds of names coming in to us every year now, it becomes a very heavy tax upon the Publishing Committee. The idea suggested of a committee to circulate forms is a very good one. The idea to have a representative in each township is another good one, and would simply be a return to the former practice of this Society. In the early days, there was a biographer and vice-president for every township and those were active vice-presidents, they all made reports. We attempted this same thing within the last ten years, but then no one made a report and there was a lack of interest on the part of those we appointed. The whole work is done by a very few. Some times it makes

me feel hopeless for the future of the Society, the difficulty in getting anybody to do anything for it. If this improvement can be made and men will take positions and carry them out, it will simplify this work very much. I would like to see it carried out.

Mr. Sheldon said: If this is the feeling, I prefer to withdraw the motion.

Mr. Gallup said: I don't want to throw any cold water on the motion. I would like to see the experiment tried again. If we can get men now to do it, I would like to see it done. I am not in favor of the doctor withdrawing the motion.

Mr. Whiton said: I hope the doctor will not withdraw his motion. There are just as good men belonging to this Society as we ever had. We will put some new blood in this Society. There are men in every township in the Firelands, if you place the responsibility upon them, who will meet it. Brother French's father and mother were active members of this Society. It was simply an oversight in not having a sketch of them in the PIONEER.

Dr. Hildreth said: If you would publish and get out a suitable number of blanks with headings for particular statements and put them in the hands of your Biographer and authorize him to send blanks to every Pioneer, whose name could be furnished, it would facilitate the distribution. Somebody in every township would know the Pioneers around there. Now if those names could be furnished to the Biographer, make it his duty as it would be his pleasure, to forward a blank to the person named. We might not reach every one, but we could reach most of them, and I feel a little more interested in this as I reach the time they will be calling me a Pioneer, and some times I hear some one say something about "the old man," and turn around and find that he means me. I think this could be made very effective if the Society would get out a number of those blanks and each one consider himself a committee to furnish names not yet enrolled, forward blanks to these persons and then return them to the Biographer.

The motion was adopted and the Biographer was on motion made one of the committee to procure these blanks.

The committee appointed consisted of the following : Rev. Mr. Pitezel, Mr. Gallup and Dr. Sheldon.

Mr. Gallup said : Before the last piece of music, I want to call the attention of the members to the PIONEER, published last October. This contains the account of the meeting here a year ago in the Methodist church, the proceedings of the meeting at Milan in February and the meeting at Renappi in September. It also has a large number of obituary notices. It is illustrated with the portrait cuts of old citizens, who have passed away. A great deal of pains has been taken to hunt up pictures, so that we could get cuts made of those Pioneers, who have been dead for years, those known to the present generation only by tradition, though to some of the older ones, they may be remembered as old, old people when we were young ; and we are picking up such pictures, whenever we can procure them. I think we can get a picture of old "Aunty Mason." There are a few in this audience who remember "Aunty Mason." I remember her. Her husband was killed by the Indians over on Cedar Point. She was living at the old county-seat when the news of Hull's surrender came in, and her valuable household goods were put down in the deep well. This number of the PIONEER is a gem. It is the sale of the PIONEER, together with the interest of the Catharine Gallup fund, that enables us to go on with the publication.

Next followed the ladies quartette, when on motion of Mr. Gallup, a recess was taken until one o'clock, P. M. for the noon banquet.

Afternoon Session.

The meeting was called to order by the President at one o'clock.

The ladies quartette then favored the audience with "America."

On call for reports from the two committees appointed before the recess, Mr. Whiton said : Mr. President, we have come to the conclusion that the members who served this organization during the last year served it well, and we take pleasure in

recommending the same names for the same offices for another year. On motion the report was adopted.

P. N. Schuyler said: Mr. President, we, the Committee, have discharged the duties required and we report the account of the Treasurer correct and have appended our certificate to the same in his book, which is our report. We have also examined the Librarian's report and find it to be correct. On motion the two reports were accepted.

The President said: We will have time now to examine the relics that have been sent in to us. While it has been the custom that no copies of the PIONEER should be given away by the Society, members of it should purchase copies to send away. A short time ago, I sent a copy of the last PIONEER to a gentleman in Columbus, and last night, he returned to me two old books of interest, called "*The American Pioneer*," Volumes 1 and 2, published in 1844, fifty-four years ago, in Cincinnati. We find, in glancing over it, quite a number of matters of interest to us. We find several articles from Hon. Elisha Whittlesey, whom you recollect as an officer of the United States Government, and one of the founders of this city of Norwalk. He wrote for this publication, several very interesting articles on "Postoffice Facilities," giving a history of the original post-office department at Washington. We also noticed a request in it, that historical societies organized in the state of Ohio would report to the editors at Cincinnati. We found but one report, and that came from the Norwalk Historical Society here and dated in 1842. It gave the objects of the Society and its constitution and then added that contributions of historical interest might be awarded to Rev. Nelson or G. H. Dwight, Secretary of the Society. We will have the two books placed in our Library.

Mr. Sheldon here offered to have the two books bound by the Laning Printing Company, free of charge.

The President said: The donor's name is J. J. Ashenhurst, of Columbus.

Mr. Gallup said: Mr. President, our former Vice-president, H. P. Starr, who died last year, left by verbal direction, a number of very valuable relics for this Society. A portion of these we have been able to obtain, but some of the best have been carried

off by his friends and relatives. We know that we did not get all that he intended we should have. This collection is here to-day under the care of Mr. J. M. Whiton who will look after it. Mr. Whiton will please come forward and give us a statement, so that the stenographer will note it and it will appear in the report of this meeting.

Mr. Whiton said: Mr. President, members and friends of the Society:

I am going to commence on the ground floor, on the virgin soil, so to speak, of this subject. This wooden plow was used at the very root of the matter. When the stumps were thick, it would make it pretty lively for a person to use it. This is not very ornamental, but it was very useful in its day. When the soil was prepared, the seed sown, and the grain had matured, this wooden mortar was used next. In the olden times mills were very scarce and very often we had to resort to grinding the grain in a mortar. This mortar came with Brother Starr's collection, but in regard to its history, we know nothing. It was used at a very early date, however. Few of you are aware just how. It was like this (illustrating), then as the grain was pulverized, it was turned out and more put in.

Mr. Pitezel inquired: Was that for corn or wheat?

Mr. Whiton said: It was used for corn, wheat, or any other grain. If they didn't happen to have corn, they put in what they did have. Now, when the grain was sufficiently pulverized, the next thing was to get it in shape to eat. Some of you will recollect the cranes they had in those days—this is one of them. When building the fireplace two crane-eyes were securely fastened in the jam to allow the crane to swing. Then they had what they called "pot-hooks," of different lengths. They hung on the crane in order to raise or lower the kettle.

In regard to this hetchel, you will doubtless know more about that than I do, but as I understand it, they used this for the first process and then finished the flax on an instrument called a comb, a very fine instrument. If you will notice, this was made by a blacksmith, and is very true and in fine condition. These are the utensils that were at the World's Fair and

they are all in a good state of preservation. Here is a little article to hold powder and shot. This end contains the shot. You will notice this neck-yoke. It was a great convenience. You could let the weight rest entirely upon the shoulders or assist with the hands. The use of this was to prevent the weight of years from falling upon us too early. It would have been much harder to carry water without this than with it.

I wish you would bear with me in regard to this collection. I was appointed as a committee to look after it. Believing that Mr. Starr intended that this collection should be given to the Historical Society, I neglected to see about these relics until some time after his death. A short time ago I consulted with Mr. Starr's widow, and she was very willing to let us have them. Finally I went after them and learned that several choice articles had been taken away. I wish to make a point at this particular time. If Brother Starr had had his collection in a place of safety, a place for every article, they would not have been taken. Now, when I come into the presence of a person, who has a good many relics thrown around in the back yard, I don't consider it a misdemeanor to get some of them if I can, some way or another. I wish to apply this condition to the Society. We might have had very many more precious relics if we had a suitable place for them. That is the one thing that we need at just this particular time. I hope that every one of us will feel that this is a personal affair and see that this is carried out. If it had been the case with this collection we would have had many more articles. I take pleasure in presenting this collection to the Society. Mrs. Starr expressed willingness that this be thus disposed of, with the request that each article have a card with Brother Starr's name upon it, and that they are kept as a donation from him. I wish to say in memory of Brother Starr that he was one of our most worthy members and devoted a great deal of time and money on this collection. He was appointed to exhibit our relics at the World's Fair and he did it without one penny of expense to the Society.

I failed to mention at the proper time the following in connection with the above: Now this instrument is another convenience. I don't know its name; it is for holding two candles.

You can place them in any position, together or far apart, high or low. I call that a very choice relic. Here is a fife. If I could play upon it I would do so, but I can't. This is very well preserved. The man that this belonged to could play upon it very nicely. This is an oil lamp. I presume it has seen service. Doubtless that was in the room many a night when it was desirable to have just a little light and not too much. It burnt whale oil. I am familiar with nearly all of these articles. My people came from Massachusetts to the township of Huntington in 1831. We moved into the forest; it was very difficult to make a living, and I don't see how in the world they did manage to clothe and feed the family. My father died in 1833; I was three years old then. The first year we raised only a little corn. The second year we raised a few beans, potatoes and corn. Mills were not plenty at that time. We depended mostly on water-mills, but then, as now, there was an occasional drought, and then we had to look elsewhere for milling. Steam mills were few and far between. At one time we had to grind wheat in a coffee mill. I can remember assisting in turning the mill.

Dr. Sheldon said: There is a small article I brought down here that may be a little curious. It is said to be a candlestick. The idea is that when you could find no other place to put it, you could drive it into the wall. The candlestick in question was donated to the Society by Albert R. Sheldon.

Dr. Sheldon said: I was quite interested in the hetchel. We used to have that around our barn when I was a little boy. We had coarse hetchels and fine hetchels, to be used for finishing the flax. We kept a good many geese on the farm and all of you that know anything about geese know their obstinacy about setting. They will set upon stones or anything. Well, we had one that we were having a good deal of trouble with, but one day my brother came in and said to my mother, "Mother, I have got the old goose fixed now. She won't set any more. I have set her on the hetchel!"

Dr. Hildreth asked: Did she hatch any hetchels?

Mr. Gallup said: I have a matter I wish to present to the Society. Those of you, who attended the last annual meeting in Norwalk will remember that steps were taken, looking to the

procuring of a home for the library and relics of the Firelands Historical Society. You will remember that a committee was appointed at that time to agitate the question and formulate a plan by which this could be best accomplished. In pursuance of that act, the Whittlesey Academy Association, the Young Men's Library and Reading Room Association, and the Odd Fellows of Norwalk were invited to participate in the negotiations for that movement. After much investigation, it was found that the needs of the different organizations could not be harmonized with those of the Odd Fellows, and, upon the motion of the Odd Fellows, they withdrew from the movement with good feeling and with the hope of its success.

An effort was then made by the three remaining organizations to obtain an incorporation for the purpose of accomplishing this object, but through a misunderstanding or perhaps a disagreement between the committee and the secretary of state, it was found undesirable to carry out the movement in that direction and the committee of three each from the Young Men's Library and Reading Room Association, the Whittlesey Academy Association and our own organization—being a committee of nine—thought best to refer the whole matter back to the Whittlesey Academy Association, with the request that they take the initiative in this movement to obtain a building. The matter was referred back to them and they accepted that recommendation, appointed a committee to carry it out and appropriated \$4,000 for that purpose. The Library Association also approved of that plan and stands ready with \$3,000 to carry out the project. This Society is asked to put \$3,000 into the fund. We are a Society without means. We are incorporated. We have a legal existence and can contract and be contracted with. Now that you may understand the scheme, and see how broad and meritorious it is, take the central thought. Here is the Whittlesey Academy Association, organized for the purpose of carrying out a gift made by the original proprietors of Norwalk, Elisha Whittlesey, Matthew B. Whittlesey and Platt Benedict. They made a donation of four lots. One was donated for an academy. The Whittlesey Academy Association was incorpo-

rated to take charge of that donation and has accumulated a large library of books, now in the Young Men's Library Association rooms. The only object of this Society is for the promotion of the arts and sciences. It is the father and life of the Young Men's Library and Reading Room Association. The Whittlesey Association stands ready to help our Society to a permanent home. Now then, understanding that it is the central figure, it says to the Library and Reading Room Association, "We will put up a building, give you rooms for your library and a lease for ninety-nine years, at the nominal rental of one dollar a year." They say to us, "Give us \$3,000 and we will give you rooms with all the conveniences for a library and relic room, and we will lease it to you for ninety-nine years at the nominal rental of one dollar a year." For the purpose of raising this \$3,000, a subscription has already been started. I will read it to you. (Reads.) Pioneers, this is for the purpose of perpetuating your history. This is for the purpose of having a place for the Society's relics, a place where your children and your children's children for all time can come, and in our publications find a description of these things and know who brought them here and who used them. Now I ask you, every one who can give a hundred dollars give it. If you can't give a hundred, give fifty. If you can't give fifty, give twenty-five, give fifteen or ten or five. Every sum helps. We have got to raise \$3,000 and we want to raise \$3,500, so we can put furniture in the room, but \$3,000 will do. Is there anybody ready to put down a hundred dollars? Think this matter over and come up and subscribe to this.

Dr. Sheldon: I will say along this line, that I to some extent, represent the Library Association, and we are ready to go to work as soon as we get the money. We are getting the thing in shape, so the building can be begun this fall. I don't see any reason why it can't. Before you meet again, in annual session, we hope to have the library room and relic rooms done, so you can go there.

The President said: This Society has lived some forty-two years since its organization in 1854, and during all that time, it has had a name but no "local habitation" of its own. We have been kindly invited by the Whittlesey Association to occupy its

rooms at any time for our purposes. The church doors have been open to us, as are these today. We have been well treated, but we never had a home we could call our own, and in which we could gather our treasures, a part of which have been lost on that account. Notwithstanding this, we have a large amount collected; and those of you who saw the exhibition in the Gallup block, two years ago, must have been amazed at the variety, and value of it. Judge Wildman, who attended the State Industrial Exhibition at Columbus, says we can have a better one than that. Our friends in Clarksfield have some very precious relics which they would be willing to have occupy a portion of our building. We have been offered the second story of the building, and the library will have its rooms on the first floor, where the youth of this city can find inviting access, much better than in frequenting the twenty-five saloons of our city. These rooms would be sufficient for our needs at the present, and in the future, a memorial hall will be added. We never passed the hat, I think, and except for the little expenses of our annual meetings, never called upon the citizens of this city for contributions. No plea has been made to them, for no special object was within our reach. Now we have a special object in view. There has been but one bequest made to this Society and it seems to me that it was but yesterday, when as her attorney, I sat down and wrote from her lips (of Catharine Gallup in her will), that bequest of \$500, which we have put out at interest, and which from year to year by that investment has enabled us to make our publications. This lady was the daughter of a Pioneer, and granddaughter of one of the founders of this city, Platt Benedict. She lived a most beautiful life and is no doubt in glory now. Today, I was both surprised and pleased to see the signature of her sister Elizabeth Gallup for \$500 more to this subscription. Now my friends, the wealth of the Firelands never helped us as it should. Our rich men left us nothing by will. If you call the roll for the first half century in the history of the Firelands, you will find that too many of our rich men merely hoarded up their wealth, and so their riches died with them. Where do you find their names? Go into the cemeteries and you will find them engraved on fallen head-stones,

or broken marble. But there was one wealthy man, then who by his generous wealth, left both name and fame for himself and a blessing for posterity, not in the Firelands, it is true, but in the county, adjoining, in the city of Lower Sandusky or Fremont, as it is now called. This man was Silas Burchard. He provided in his will, that on the site, where the defence of Fort Stevenson was achieved by that heroic youth George Croghan who, then in his twenty-first year, marched his band of Kentuckians through the forests across our state to that fort and there defended it against more than twice the number of British regulars and Indians, a monument should be erected in memory of that achievement, which gave protection to our settlers when it was most needed. In that building are kept the historical relics of the Pioneers of that county and the memorial collections of the army, with a large free public library and reading room. It is a very attractive and beautiful place. That is a living, an imperishable monument, and the names of that glorious young Kentuckian, George Croghan, and that public benefactor Silas Burchard will go down to posterity together. Why should not we, on these Firelands erect such a living monument in Norwalk? One of the most glorious victories in our history is that of September 10, 1813, by another heroic youth, who was then only in his twenty-seventh year, Oliver H. Perry, and which took place on the very borders of our Firelands. We have often talked of rearing something worthy of that man. Shall we do for Perry, what Silas Burchard did for Croghan? That is the work of our day and hour to erect such a memorial hall as this. We have nearly ready \$8,000 for that purpose, and we want a few thousands more to complete the work. We appeal to all those, who believe in living history with a glorious, beneficent and enduring monument, not in dead and buried history, to throw their souls into this work. We ask their hands and their hearts in this effort.

Thè Firelands have always had patriots ready and willing to answer any call our Government should make upon them. Hundreds of our sons perished in the war for the Union, but since this, a call has been made for the present against Spain, for this war of humanity and freedom; and there have gone out

from the Firelands hundreds in response at that call. There have gone from this township alone over one hundred volunteers for the war, and yet it was only about two months ago that our President declared it. You Pioneer fathers and mothers sent forth your sons with tears in your eyes but with cheers on your lips. We have tried to save the names and achievements of those soldiers, who fought for the Union in past wars and we will memorialize their names with those sons of the Firelands now in the service in the hall we are to erect. I noticed a little while ago, in the *Clarksfield Bee*, published in Clarksfield, Huron county, dated May 13, 1898, an account of the son of a former Pioneer there, who, if I mistake not, is one of the leaders in the conflict against the Spaniards at Santiago. This article gives this notice of him. (Reads)

Now turn to the Cleveland *Leader* of yesterday and you will find a picture of Major General Lawton, and this account of him. (Reads)

Mr. Mains, Editor of the *Wakeman Independent Press*, said : I will say that when General Lawton was a small boy, he and I went to school together. His mother lived in our place. Mr. Barney, who is in the room now I believe, is his cousin.

Mr. Barney : Mr. Lawton calls me Uncle, my wife was his own aunt. His mother died when he was about fourteen years of age. There were three boys, Manly, Henry and George, and their father was broken up at that time and had no home, so Henry came to our house and stayed there about two years and attended school a part of the time. When he was not in school, I put him to work in my harness shop to keep him out of mischief. Three years after that time, he went West with his father to Fort Wayne, where his father had brothers living, and he was there when the war broke out in 1861. He was seventeen when the first call was made, and the meeting in their place was held in a church and, boy-like, he worked up to the front and his name was the first name enrolled as a volunteer. He went into the army in the three months' service, in the 7th Indiana. When they re-enlisted, it was the 30th Indiana. He enlisted as a private. When he was a veteran, he spent his veteran furlough with us. I will tell you just one incident to illustrate

how completely his life was wrapped up in the military career after three years in the army. As he came home on this furlough, there were a great many of these veteran furlough men on the train and in changing cars at Cleveland, many got on the wrong train. There were several that started at the same time, and after leaving the depot, the conductor found a number of men on the wrong road, so he tried to stop the train and let them off. When Mr. Lawton heard about this, he asked, "How are you going to get back through the pickets?" That was his first question. The idea of living in a city, where there were no pickets, was entirely foreign to his experience. He was a second lieutenant at that time. He was mustered out as a lieutenant-colonel and would have been full colonel if the regiment had been full. After about a year, he accepted a second-lieutenancy in the regular army. Six years ago, I passed the winter with him in his house in Washington, and during the World's Fair, he was at our house in Wakeman. His home is in Redlands, California. I had a long letter from his wife in Jacksonville, Fla., a short time ago. He is a man of broad information and was one of the most efficient inspectors in the War Department. He was second in command of the office in Washington. As I said, I passed two months there with him, and though, perhaps, I was a little prejudiced, I thought Colonel Lawton did about all that was being done at the office.

A poem entitled, "Elder Lamb's Donation," was then read by Mrs. Electa Lockwood.

Mr. Parsons recited an original poem on "The Maine."

Rev. J. M. Seymour said: Mr. President, I am not a poet and am afraid that what I have to say will not keep up the interest here. I will only detain you a few moments. I have been very much interested in the explanation of these ancient utensils. We look upon them as articles that were in use a long time ago and we consider ourselves as having advanced a long distance from the use of such things and to quite another stage of civilization, but I have been thinking that we never make any great progress in civilization without losing something, and I believe

we have lost some of our Pioneer parents' independence. Our fathers and mothers were not so dependent upon other people as we are. They made what they wore for themselves. They produced and prepared their food for the most part. They produced their own light and they made their own tools to quite a considerable degree. They knew what they wore and what they ate, because they made it themselves, and they were consequently very independent. We are dependent upon other people for nearly everything we wear and for a large part of what we eat, and for a great deal of what we enjoy. We speak of their deprivations and their hardships, but as they never had anything but tallow candles, they were never afraid of a leaking gas-pipe or of some broken electric connection. They got their water from springs or deep wells and were not dependent upon water-pipes and pumps, or engineers. They were never afraid of food that they had prepared themselves. They were never afraid of being poisoned by canned fruit. They were never afraid of shoddy clothing, because they made it themselves. They were independent and there was a luxury in that independence. We are dependent upon other people for our needs, we have to depend far more upon the honor of those we never saw. If character does not advance in the same proportion that civilization advances, we are worse off than they were. There is a greater necessity of people being men and women of honor in these days. But if I stay on this subject, I will get to preaching, and that is not what I am here for. I merely mentioned this to show that while we have advanced upon our fathers in some respects, we have lost in others. I thought of another thing this afternoon, how intimately the Pioneers are associated with patriotism. We say that the dearest spot on earth is home, sweet home. We do not live very long in the same place, and usually when we think of the dearest spot on earth to us, it is usually the spot, where we were born, where we were reared, the place, where our fathers and mothers lived, and those are the spots we are thinking of today.

So at a meeting like this, I think it is well to stimulate our patriotism, especially at this time, when we can read, as we have

today, of our boys who are occupying prominent positions in the conflict. I think that one of the most important affairs of these Pioneer meetings is to cause a deeper love of our country, which our fathers and our father's fathers established and preserved for us.

Mr. Pitezel said: I was interested, as was Brother Seymour, in these little relics of olden times. They are perfectly familiar to me. I have seen them used. I suppose that this block is a hominy block. I have seen them made, many times. They made them like this; they would take a block of timber, and bore a hole in the top of the block, and build a fire on it and burn it out, until it was deep enough, and then they would scrape out the loose charcoal, until it took the correct shape. Then they would take a piece of hickory and split the end of it and put an iron wedge in the end and that would make the pestle to pound the corn with. If you want to know how the hominy is made, I can tell you. Take some good corn and place it in the mortar and pour boiling water over it, put something over it, and let it steam. Then after it is sufficiently steamed, somebody does the pounding. Pound right in the center. The corn keeps dropping down, when it is ground, until it is pounded enough for the hull to come off. Take it out and boil it and then you have the hominy. I have seen all these things made and these memories of the past are very pleasant. Brother Seymour spoke about our childhood home being the dearest spot on earth to us. I sometimes speak of my childhood home like this: (Here he read a short poem.)

Mr. Parsons then recited another short poem.

Mr. Gallup read an article entitled "Oil from Coal in the Firelands."

FIRST COAL OIL IN HURON COUNTY.

BY C. W. MANAHAN.

In the year 1858, John Langan, a citizen of Olena, Huron county, engaged in the manufacture of oil from coal for illuminating purposes. His works were in Coshocton county, Ohio. Later in 1859, R. W. Chapin another citizen of Olena, joined him

in the business. In 1858 John Langan shipped and sold the first coal oil in Huron county. The first sale made in the county was to C. W. Manahan, who was merchandising in Olena and the retail price was one dollar a gallon. The oil was lasting and a fair illuminant, but the color was bad, and the odor not pleasant. Manufacturing coal oil was not a commercial success, and soon the Chapin oil came into market. The process of manufacture was by placing the coal in receiving retorts with fire underneath, the vapor escaping through into the condenser. When run from the condenser the product was something like crude petroleum. This had to be twice distilled before being barreled for shipment.

The daily production of oil in the United States at the present time is over 3,000,000 gallons, all of which is required for consumption. The price of crude to-day is two cents per gallon at the wells, and of the refined in the consumer's lamp ranges from six to ten cents per gallon according to locality and quality.

The above statement was sent to C. W. Manahan a short time ago by W. H. Langan, of Des Moines, who is a wholesale dealer, son of Esq. John Langan who was well and favorably known in Huron county forty years ago. This W. H. Langan and R. W. Chapin was clerking for C. W. Manahan when first this oil from coal was made. C. W. Manahan had tin lamps manufactured by Walter Gallup, a tinner in Olena, expressly to burn this oil. One quart of this oil would burn as long as three quarts of present used coal oil.

Wm. Foreman, of Norwalk, said to C. W. Manahan a few days ago: He bought of him when he was a merchant in Olena in 1858, lamp, can, coal oil; paid one dollar per gallon for the oil. John Gardiner said he paid seventy-five cents a gallon for this oil made from coal when he was president of the Toledo, Norwalk & Cleveland Railroad (now Lake Shore Railroad) for lubricating purposes.

He then said: Mr. President, I am going back into the antiquities. I hold in my hand a letter, dated Danbury, September 23, 1819. This letter was written by Jonas Benedict. Jonas Benedict was the father of Platt Benedict, who built the first brick house in Norwalk, and his descendants are still living here.

He read a letter addressed to Platt Benedict, from Buffalo, explaining about a shipment of goods, and a letter from C. P. Bronson to Platt Benedict. (See title "Interesting and Valuable Papers.")

The meeting was favored with a solo by Miss Flynn.

On motion of Dr. Sheldon a vote of thanks was given to those who furnished the music for this occasion, and also to the church, and all who have assisted us in preparing for this meeting.

Mr. Gallup said: Mr. President, I think it might be well to formally re-elect the committee, which has had charge of the memorial building arrangements. I think it would be well to instruct that committee to continue the work.

The President asked: Was the committee appointed by the Board of Directors?

Mr. Gallup said: Yes, sir.

Dr. Sheldon said: I move that the Board of Directors and Trustees of the Firelands Historical Society be authorized to enter into contract with the Whittlesey Academy Association for the lease of rooms for ninety-nine years, at the nominal rental of \$1 a year, if the terms offered by the Whittlesey Academy Association be satisfactory to that Board.

The motion was unanimously adopted.

Mr. Whiton said: Mr. President, I wish to ask if this property will be taxed or exempt from taxation?

The President said: It is exempt from taxation. A statute passed by our Legislature so exempts all Soldiers' Memorial and Public Charity Buildings which our Supreme Court has interpreted to include Library and Reading Room Association buildings.

On motion of Dr. Sheldon the Society adjourned and Rev. J. M. Seymour pronounced the benediction.



Residence of Hon. G. T. Stewart, President Firelands Historical Society.

Fall Meeting

OF THE

Firelands Historical Society

AT

Renappi, Wednesday, Sept. 7, 1898.

The meeting was called to order at eleven o'clock A. M. by the President, Gideon T. Stewart, of Norwalk, and the exercises were opened with prayer, by J. M. Whiton, of Wakeman.

Miss Virginia Harrington was elected stenographer for the meeting.

Hon. C. H. Gallup, of Norwalk, who represented the Renappi Association, then gave the welcoming address.

Mr. Gallup said: Mr. President, ladies and gentlemen: I am not prepared with a written address to-day. Yet the President assigns me a part of the role that he expects fulfilled. I want to say, therefore, on behalf of the Renappi Boating Club, that we are pleased to have you here to-day.

A little over a year ago a meeting of the Firelands Historical Society was held here for the first time, by invitation of our club and you had a very successful meeting.

You made that an occasion for reviewing some of the history of these grounds, and this particular locality full of wonderful memories. The record of that meeting goes into the books of your Society, and gives to the Renappi Boating Club a place in your history that it has reason to be proud of.

You reviewed at that meeting the history of the early settlers, the Moravian Indians and the missionaries, who had their plantations, their homes, their meeting-houses and wigwams, right near. You reviewed the history of these people from that time down to the last year.

Since that meeting and in about one hundred days more history has been written, more grand events have taken place, than in any other like period, perhaps since history commenced.

There have been changes taking place that in their far-reaching results, perhaps, have not been surpassed in the memory of man, in business and material matters. You all know, you have all kept track of these events in the daily papers.

When we met here last year there were rankling and festering in the body politic of this nation, the relics of the War of the Rebellion. States were somewhat against states, citizens against citizens, the North against the South. That old robber nation, that persecutor of free thought, and liberal religion, Spain, held sway over a large part of the world known as the West India Islands, the Phillipine Islands, the Ladrones, and she was starving a million people to death, and simply because some were rebelling against her. In pursuance of her old practice of persecution, she would not let a ship of the United States go into Havana in safety, and on the fifteenth of February last, blew up the Maine.

Since then what have been the results? Geography has been changed, and Spanish misrule on the American continent, has been swept away; the Phillipines have been lost to her, and she has lost part of the Ladrones.

What has been the effect upon the United States? Instead of a divided people, there is from the Lakes to the Gulf, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, one undivided people. This very day at Cincinnati is being held a reunion of the Grand Army of the Republic and a review of tens of thousands of marching veteran soldiers. In that column for the first time in history, Confederate and Union veterans are marching side by side, shoulder to shoulder, keeping step to the "Music of the Union."

There is no longer Confederate and Yank, no more North and South, East and West, but we are one and indivisible, invin-

cible against a world in arms, because we are united. American patriotism has gone farther than ever before, since our fathers conquered their liberty from England. Not only this, but we have had the manifestation of the creation of an army, at which we wondered because of the rapidity of its creation. Within sixty days, from the citizens, North and South, East and West, we had raised an army of 250,000 men, ready for battle.

It was an uprising of the people that has given a lesson to the countries of Europe, and to the whole world, that the United States is a power; a power which the world must recognize. Not only this, money had to be procured. Heretofore when large sums had to be raised by the government, syndicates have been formed, great combines of bankers have got together, and for a consideration have sold our bonds. They have been taken by wealthy corporations, combinations and millionaire citizens. For the first time we have said that the people must have these bonds if they want them. Five hundred dollar subscriptions? take preference over \$5,000 subscriptions. What was the result? Two hundred million dollars was offered to the people. One billion three hundred million dollars was subscribed, over six times the amount called for came from the citizens. These were revelations to the Old World. They said to the nations of the earth we have unlimited material for war here. Our citizens stand back of our resources.

These subscription bonds taken in connection with the rapidity with which we raised an army of 250,000 men, has made a record which has caused the nations to stand in wonder. It is a record we have a right to be and are proud of, the record that has been made by our army and navy, has added to that right, and given us a self-confidence that we can successfully defend our rights against the world in arms.

I call attention to these things because there has been a change in the status of this nation, that no other since history was written, has been so great.

We stand today, not only a Republic, not only a new form of government, which was cast upon the sea of political existence by the Declaration of Independence, but we stand today the champion of the rights of men.

We have assumed all the risks of war, we have taken all the losses of war, in the name of humanity and now announce to the world, that the United States stands as the champion of human rights; that no nation shall go among even her own people and persecute them. We have served notice upon the nations of the whole world, that from this time forward, the United States stands as the friend of the citizens' rights as against the injustice of despotic governments.

England openly approves.

Russia stands back and says I have nothing to say. I raise no hand against you.

Spain stands corrected and surrenders.

France recognizes the handwriting on the wall.

Germany who waited ready to take advantage of any slip at Manila, stands today, bowing acquiescence.

Hence I say the changes which have taken place since we met here a year ago, will be looked back upon as a sharp turn in the history of the world.

In 1776, with a population of less than three millions, we proclaimed to the world that "All men were created free and equal, that they were endowed with certain inalienable rights, among which were life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

In 1861-5 with a population of less than thirty-three millions, we carried that proclamation into a living reality among ourselves by liberating four million human beings from slavery.

Now in 1898 with the irresistible power of boundless wealth and seventy millions of people we have liberated ten or twelve millions of Spanish subjects from oppressive persecution. In the boundless future countless millions will call us blessed.

Mr. President, I am very glad to represent the Renappi Boating Club in welcoming this Society and these people to our Club House and grounds.

The President, Gideon T. Stewart, responded with the following address:

Pioneers and Patriots of the Firelands: When the last volume of the Firelands PIONEER was published in October, 1897, we had no premonition of the great war between this republic and the kingdom of Spain, which has since so convulsed our na-

tion, and so profoundly agitated the whole civilized world. The three thousand pages and more of our published historic collections of these Firelands were silent as to Spain, the Spanish West Indies and Pacific Islands, now the engrossing topics of public thought and discussion. At our last autumnal meeting in this place, and more than half a year after, when the spring flowers were in their first April bloom, it was very peaceful all around us. But a few months after that, when we met again at our forty-second annual session in Norwalk, this vast republic was ablaze with the lightnings of war and the ocean waves which beat against its southern shores seemed resonant with the thunders of battle. It was but history repeated, that at the first drum beat and bugle call, hundreds of the brave sons of the Firelands rallied around the flag of their country and pressed forward, eager to be found at the front on the fields of conflict. In the short, swift war which followed, it will be hard to name a battle on land or sea in which some son of the Firelands did not perform the patriot's part. Conspicuous among our military heroes, born on these Firelands, one of our ablest leaders at the victory of Santiago, and now military commander of that department, is Major General Henry W. Lawton, of whom and his Pioneer parents interesting and reliable accounts will be given by their old personal friends, A. J. Barney, of Milan, one of the directors of this Society, and George W. Clary, of Birmingham, one of its vice-presidents, in the next month's issue of the Firelands PIONEER. Other names will soon be added to our roll of honor in the PIONEER of those who have deserved the gratitude of their country for their gallant services in this war.

It was of brief duration but of great and far-reaching consequences. On April 22d, the war was declared; and on August 12th, three months and twenty days after, peace was practically proclaimed by the heads of the two governments. Many of our Firelands volunteers were denied the desire of their hearts by the delay of camp duties, military training and preparation for the prolonged warfare then expected, but which was so suddenly closed by the surrender of the enemy. The patriotic devotion of our volunteers is not the less meritorious in spirit and effect, for the fact that they with tens of thousands, from this and other

states, were thus standing so near the borders of battle, and ready to strike, had its full weight in forcing the surrender.

They are now returning to their homes, and from them and their surviving comrades (for alas, some of them are brought back in their coffins) you will soon have full reports of their part in this grand war for humanity and freedom, so wonderfully waged and so auspiciously terminated. It is deeply regretted by us all that so few of these brave men can be with us on this occasion; and we send our grateful honors to the absent many, and especially to that brilliant military officer and son of the Firelands, Colonel Cortland L. Kennan, whose severe sickness resulting from his intense devotion to the duties of his command throughout and since the war, entitles him to our warmest sympathy and desire for his full and speedy restoration to health and to his patriotic usefulness.

The white flag of peace, triumphantly combined with the flag of the stars and stripes, now waves over all this republic, and over the islands in two oceans, which have been rescued by that brief war from a cruel despotism, after centuries of the most grinding and revolting oppression that ever cursed this earth. What is to be done to and for those rescued lands and the millions of their inhabitants is now the question of the day, in the decision of which these Firelands are entitled to be heard; and as Connecticut spoke for us in the far past, so should we speak for these, whose destiny is providentially placed in our hands.

This week brings to us the anniversary of the victory of Perry on Lake Erie; and near the place where it was achieved the State Bar Association of the judges and lawyers of Ohio have been accustomed to hold, on Put-in-Bay Island, its annual sessions. The meeting there on July 12, 1898, was addressed by its president, Hon. Judson Harmon, former attorney-general of the United States, and member of the cabinet of President Cleveland.

He there chose to discuss the constitutional right of this war and its logical results; and to utter sentiments which ought not to go out from this part of Ohio without some responsive protest, at least. As the false basis of his argument he, in substance, charged that the origin and object of the war was to ac-

quire foreign territory and to wrest from Spain her rightful possessions by a scheme of imperial conquest and expansion tending to the destruction of the foundations and framework of our government. He then said as to our national constitution: "No limitation is expressed of the war power. May Congress involve us in war for mere conquest or oppression? *Might our forces have been sent to aid Spain instead of the Cubans?*"

Unfortunately for himself and the country, that question had been first answered by himself, and in the affirmative, when, acting under his advice as attorney-general of the United States, the president refused to recognize, except as bandits and rebels, the patriotic Cubans, who from the beginning of the year 1895, fought the good fight of liberty against more than two hundred thousand Spanish soldiers sent to subdue them, and bravely prolonged the conflict until it culminated in this war with the United States. Yes, under that advice, our naval forces were then and afterwards sent "*to aid Spain instead of the Cubans.*" Our ports, mines, manufactories and stores were thrown open for Spanish officers and agents to purchase arms, clothing, provisions and munitions of war for Spain; and when our citizens attempted to send such material aid to the Cuban patriots, their vessels were seized, their cargoes were confiscated, those in charge of them were arrested and imprisoned by United States officers sent out under our flag, before all the world, "*to aid Spain instead of the Cubans.*" Thus other republics were deterred by our example from recognizing them even as belligerents; and the whole world was arrayed against them for years in that unequal struggle. But this question has since been very differently answered by the voice of the nation, denouncing both the policy and the authors of that infamous wrong; and recently, Major General Lawton has called to the front in his administration of Santiago, some of those brave Cuban leaders who were once branded as bandits and rebels, but whom he has honored with his confidence in places of high official trust.

The spectre of a standing army and an imperial policy, to be followed by an emperor, was then held up by the ex-attorney-general, as probable results of this war. But within thirty days after the peace protocol was signed, ending the war, a hundred

thousand men, half of the whole army actually called for the war by this government, were ordered by the president to be mustered out of the service and returned to their homes and peaceful industries; and many of those remaining will probably soon follow them. Where are the footsteps of the emperor to be seen in all this?

Another refutation of that charge of imperialism comes from the throne of the most powerful emperor on this globe. Only fifteen days after the peace protocol had been signed and published on lightning lines, to all the courts of Europe, such was its great effect there, that on August 27, 1898, the organ of the Russian empire, *The Official Messenger*, at St. Petersburg, appeared with an order in its columns from the emperor, of which the *London Telegraph* well said, "Rarely if ever, was a more important document in the history of the world." It was a communication by authority of the czar, addressed to all the foreign representatives at St. Petersburg, proposing a conference of all the powers, to consider the subject of reduction in the armament of civilized nations and the maintenance of permanent peace throughout the world. If it had not been for this Spanish-American war and its marvelous result, would any such call for peace have come from any throne on earth? Does that sound like the steps of an emperor moving to imperial conquest?

He further said, as part of his arraignment of the war and its objects, "*Conquest is even suggested as a means of spreading the Gospel.*" What church, or citizen in this whole nation (aside from that speaker), has made any such suggestion? When we captured Spaniards or Spanish churches, all their religious rights and privileges were most sacredly conserved and guaranteed to them. In no nation on earth are all the religions of the world so free and well defended, as in these United States of America.

He declaimed against the union that the war might produce, with what he was pleased to stigmatize as "*the alien races.*"

We utterly deny and denounce the whole theory on which this claim rests, that separates humanity into fictitious races, to set them at war with each other. The five races into which scientists most absurdly attempted to divide the human family, originated in Asia. Our own self-boasting white race came from

the foot of Mount Caucasus. All five of them, under the good providence of God, have been gathered into the infolding arms of our republic; and all of them born on our soil, professing fealty to this government, are native American citizens, coequals with each other in all its rights, powers and privileges. There are no alien races known to our flag the world over, for from myriads to millions, all races so-called are now born and reared beneath its folds. No such false division line can be here drawn between God and any of his children.

When Paul stood on Mars Hill, and proclaimed to the men of Athens the only one living and true God, he added as the crowning attribute, proof and pledge of universal sovereignty of this divine Creator, the words, "*And hath made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell on all the face of the earth.*"

That is the vital doctrine of this republic, exhaled with its natal breath, and proclaimed wherever its flag floats, on sea or shore, around the whole world. The best human utterance in religion or politics is contained in our magna charta, which asserts the universal fatherhood of God, and the divine childhood, with free and equal rights, of all humanity. That glorious manifesto, adopted by the representatives of the United States of America, on July 4, 1776, demanded for all races of men, "The separate and equal rights to which the laws of nature and nature's God entitle them;" and then most clearly defined that doctrine in the ever memorial words: "We hold these truths to be self-evident that *all men are created equal*; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain *unalienable rights*; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness; that to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, *deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed.*"

These grand and fundamental truths were carried into the basis and framework of our government, organized under the Articles of Confederation of 1778, and the Federal Constitution of 1787. While this republic has acted in harmony with these great principles which gave it being, it has prospered until it has become the most wealthy and potent nation in the world. When it violated these principles to promote African slavery, it

was visited with the most terrible, sanguinary and destructive war known in all history, ended only by its repentance and total abolition of that evil. On every Fourth of July since this its glorious birth, through 122 years, that Declaration of Independence was read by their public assemblies, by the people of this republic, and by our citizens abroad, in all parts of the world, where they gathered to unfurl the flag of the stars and stripes and celebrate the birthday of their nation.

In the midst of the late war, it was so read at all the camps, forts, battlefields and marches of the soldiers, and on the fleets and ships of the sailors, by them, and their officers. Its glorious truths were voiced to the world amid the martial sounds of their music and the roar of their artillery. It was heard and welcomed in Cuba, Porto Rico, Hawaii and the far Philippine Islands, as the glad herald of their deliverance. In mid-ocean, on their way to Manilla, the officers, sailors and soldiers on board the United States ship *China* (although its name honored the yellow race), joyfully assembled to hear that Declaration of Independence read and to bear its mighty truths with them to the remote islands of the Pacific. Their brigade commander, General Francis V. Greene, then addressing them, said :

"When Thomas Jefferson wrote the immortal words which you have just heard read, he little dreamed that 122 years later they would be read in the middle of the Pacific to an expedition of American soldiers bound to the conquest of a group of islands off the coast of China. Yet the vigor with which Jefferson acted in acquiring Louisiana, proves that were he alive today he would be the first to seize the opportunities which Admiral Dewey's glorious victory in Manila Bay has placed within our grasp ; in Jefferson's mind there would be no hesitation as to our duty to hold the Philippines and accept the destiny which has been suddenly thrust upon us."

How does this government propose to hold them? Not as captives or slaves, but only as wards of the republic, until law and order can be established, free public education can be imparted and have its benign effect to prepare them and their children for self-government, and free institutions, in the spirit of our Declaration of Independence. Without education, free

government is impossible, and that cannot be imparted to a people in a day or year. More than twenty-five years ago, Spain proclaimed a republic, but after a brief existence, it failed because of the dense ignorance and moral depravity of its people. It could carry no higher standard of civilization to the distant lands which it had ruled and robbed for centuries. Great Britain, pursuing the opposite system in the island of Jamaica, has brought the people there up to such a decree of intelligence, that of its 800,000, the official reports show 300,000 can read and write. The race question does not affect this advance, for only 20,000 of them are whites. They are now advanced to such a decree of moral and mental progress, that they are prepared for autonomy, and already largely enjoy it. The people of Cuba have a much larger white element, if that is any test of capacity for self-government. Surely it is not so in Spain, where nearly all claim to be of the Caucasian race. Appleton's *Annua1 Cyclopaedia* for 1897, states that by the last census there, taken in 1887, of its 1,631,619, but 500,000 were colored, and adds: "It is generally supposed that the cubans are a mixed race, whereas the greater mass of them are pure whites, and the social lines between white and black are drawn very much as they are in our Southern states."

The perfect good faith of the United States in its effort to qualify the Cubans for self-government, appears in the fact that Major General Lawton has ordered the immediate opening of public free and non-sectarian schools for the 4,000 children in his department of Santiago.

More than a century ago, a few white missionaries gathered together a settlement of several hundreds of men and their families of the red race, in this place of such wondrous beauty where we are now assembled, named in honor of their principal tribe, "Renappi," and here taught to them the truths of Christianity, of useful industry and civil liberty. If it was wise and good to do this here, is it not equally wise and good to do this to the brown and yellow inhabitants of the Pacific islands, when by the fate of war, and the hand of God, they have been brought under our flag?

In his address, the ex-attorney-general asked, "*who is authorized to abandon the ocean ramparts with which God has surrounded us?*" It would be more proper to inquire first, who in all this nation, either in or out of the government, has proposed any such abandonment? The shortest and most effectual way in which to abandon those ramparts, is to give up possession of the islands nearest to them, to foreign nations, to hold and fortify for the purpose of invading our continental shores and cities.

But why should our emblematic eagle be so bound to the "ocean ramparts" of this continent? After our republic has emancipated and fully enfranchised four millions of its black slaves, and has exalted its people to the high level of human rights proclaimed for all races by its fundamental law, why should it deny the truths which have made it so free and great, to all the rest of mankind? Is our eagle to fold his wings, hide his head and silence his cry, except within his own mountain ranges, and fear to wet his feet or dampen his plumes in the ocean brine? Nay, should he not uplift his head amid the stars that give glory to our flag, and bear upon his rushing wings the mighty truths which that flag proclaims, wherever he has the power to go and the right to utter his voice, in accord with international law?

There are some overwise or timid souls, who with the ex-attorney-general, say to us, that if this republic continues to "do justice and love mercy," to these brown and yellow people in the distant lands, there is danger that it will bring down on us the anger and hostility of some of the buccaneering nations of the world. All we have to answer is, that our government has acted and will act, in strict conformity to the rules of war, its treaty obligations, and the law of nations; and while it is thus in the performance of its high duties to humanity and freedom, if any power on earth, civilized or uncivilized, attempts to intervene against it, so much the worse for that intervening power.

The whole theory of this war, as announced by Congress and the President, at its first declaration, and as repeated since throughout its progress, is utterly inimical to the imperial policy that, through all history, has ruled the empires of the old world. It is the theory of our Declaration of Independence, which

regards Cuba as the ward of this republic, under the highest trust declared in this our fundamental law. The question of annexation was in no sense obtruded upon, or intruded into the late war. When Cuba reaches the stage of pacification and intelligence, that its people are prepared for autonomy, the question of independence, or annexation to the United States, may properly come before them; and if they desire annexation, it will be next submitted to the people of the United States. If both concur in favor of its annexation, either as a state or as a part of one of the near Southern states of this Union, it will be of their own free choice, without any military coercion arising from the late war, or from the protectorate established over it by this government, as the necessary result of that war.

He further said: "*We cannot under our system govern any people without letting them help govern us.*"

Yet, when this government of the United States was first formed, a very large element of African descent, and another of Indian descent, existed in its native population, who were denied all power to "help govern us," and most of them to govern themselves, for they were held in abject slavery; and it was not before March 30, 1870, that this disability as citizens was removed by the 15th article of the Constitution, in the words, "*The right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States, or by any State, on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude.*"

Even now, of the seventy millions of our own people, more than twelve millions of adult citizens, in all other respects, well qualified, are denied the right to help govern us, for no reason under the sun, or moon, or stars, but because they happen to be of the wrong sex.

The Philippine Islands are near to continental Asia, and bear to that continent very much the relation of the West Indies to North America. As wards of this republic, protected and educated for civilization and civil liberty, they would form an island republic capable of self-government and self-defense. For that design and destiny, the hand of God has placed them under our flag; and while they are reaching out their arms to us and pleading for protection, that flag should not go down and leave

them to be ruled by their hereditary tyrants, or torn to pieces by piratical foes.

The West India Islands adjacent to this continent, may by just means, be as properly and wisely included within the bounds of states commercially connected, as the larger islands in our great lakes are included within state limits most in consonance with their interests. Before this war, what foothold did the United States have in the large cluster of islands there held and divided by and between half a dozen European powers? Yet they are nearly as much a part of this continent, as some of those lake islands are part of those states.

Great Britain is the island empire of the Atlantic and Japan is the island empire of the Pacific. Why may there not be seen, in the not very far future, an island republic in each ocean; and why should not the arm of the United States be extended for their development and support, by all proper means consistent with the rights and laws of nations? So far as we have taken possession of these islands under a pledge of protection, it should be sacredly observed. How many of the Pacific islands will thus be finally found in our possession and control is a question to be answered by the commission appointed by the two governments to arrange the terms of the definitive treaty of peace.

The ex-attorney-general further charged, that to protect the people of any land outside of the American continent, involved an imperial policy. He compared Cuba with Mexico, and called for the withdrawal of our victorious army from the one, as once from the other. There is no ground for either the charge or the comparison. What monarch ever seized on foreign soil for the purpose of planting a republic there; or to aid in the education and preparation of its people for independent self-government? Mexico was left to itself, because its population was mainly homogeneous, with strong republican antecedents and tendencies desiring independence, oppressed by no foreign foe, and fully capable of self-government. With the friendly offices of our government, it has since developed into a powerful republic. If there had been no African slavery in the United States, there would have been no war between the two sister republics. Cuba needs and asks our protection, Mexico never did.

Finally, we are told that all wars are inhuman, and therefore a war for humanity, is a contradiction in terms. The words of the eminent American General Sherman, are cited, that "*War is Hell.*" So it is, if we regard only its physical horrors. So it is, in the hands of corrupt, or incompetent government officials. So it is, if waged on the side of Hell, for ambitious conquest, human oppression, enslavement or robbery. But there is another and better side to history. *War is Heaven*, when consecrated to the cause of God and humanity. The weapons are changed, but the conflict continues. From eternity to eternity, all Heaven was, and is, and will be, at ceaseless war with every moral wrong, and with every foe of the Divine All-Father, and His children, until all the forces of evil are utterly and forever destroyed.

Hon. S. A. Wildman, of Norwalk, Ohio, being present was called upon, and gave a brief address of which the following is a summary :

Mr. President : I came over this afternoon to hear what might be said by others, to enjoy visiting with the people here, and to see these beautiful grounds, and not with any intention of speaking myself this afternoon. In fact, I have nothing of consequence in my mind to say.

These gatherings of the Pioneers of the Firelands have always been very interesting to me. It is a special pleasure to be present at this meeting, upon these delightful Club Grounds, beautified as they have been in late years by the art of man, and beautiful as they must have been under the hand of nature in the primeval times. I wonder if any of you here feel as I do, in imagining this lovely hill side and river view as they must have appeared a hundred or more years ago, unvisited save by packs of prowling wolves and bands of savages.

A number of years ago I gave a brief address at one of the meetings of the Firelands Historical Society, which I do not at this moment remember which, I entitled the "Aboriginal Firelands," or "Prehistoric Firelands," and at that time I attempted to give such information as I had gathered concerning the inhabitants of these Firelands before our fathers came.

Mr. D. A. Baker of Norwalk, Ohio, the former Secretary of the Renappi Club, told me since, that the name of the club was suggested to the members by the article I read at that time.

The Algonquin race of Indians held in its dominion a vast extent of territory from Labrador to South Carolina, and extending far into the interior of the country. Among its tribes was that of the Delawares. The name Delaware was given to the tribe, from the fact that they settled on the Delaware River in the Eastern part of the United States. They called themselves Renappi or Lenni-Lenape, meaning "Men," and the name Renappi was chosen by the Club, now owning this ground because of the fact that what remained of the tribe of the Delawares, in passing across the United States, stopped for a time, and made their abode here in the Firelands. This is an interesting fact, and one not inappropriate to be called to your attention, upon this afternoon, in this hospitable Club House, and on these charming grounds.

It is a very common thing to find here Indian spears and arrow heads of the tribes who hunted along these lands and fished in these rivers and I never pass these river banks, without thinking how this country must have seemed to the rude inhabitants before our fathers came.

REMARKS BY P. N. SCHUYLER.

MR. PRESIDENT: You said something to me about talking here today, though no topic was suggested; and so I am here. I am too good a soldier to hesitate when my general orders me to the front.

I remember that in school-boy days, in studying logic, we bothered a good deal over what was called "Aristotle's Dictum, *De omni et nullo*:" that is to say "concerning everything and nothing." It is about my text today. I am somewhat in the predicament of Ahimiaz the self-constituted messenger from Joab to David. Joab was fighting Absalom, at the front, and David, a few miles in the rear, was awaiting news from the army. Ahimiaz came running from the battlefield, evidently the bearer of dispatches. David inquired the news from the battle.

Ahimiaz replied: "I saw a great tumult, and I knew not what it was." Very much like this I fear will be my message here today.

In 1834 my father with his family "moved to the west" in a covered wagon. We were seventeen days in making a distance we can now cover in less than seventeen hours. We settled in Sherman, one of the most heavily timbered townships in this county, and bought a parcel of land on which was a small clearing and a hewed log house which had been built and lived in by an uncle of our recent Senator Sherman, and after whom said township was named. The Indians had gone. They had sold and been paid for their remaining interest in the Western Reserve, and also the lands adjoining the same on the south, under the treaty of Fort Industry, July 4, 1805, and by the treaty of September 29, 1817, they had sold their interest in the lands between the Western Reserve and the Maumee river. But Indian hunting parties ranged all over this region long after said sales. The Indian had gone when we came. But I remember there was in the woods a little way back of our house, on the bank of the creek, an Indian wigwam, constructed of poles and elm tree bark, still standing. So we were in

"The shadowy steps
Of the mighty departed."

Of the changes that have been wrought in the last eighty-five years you are all aware. We are here on a sort of historic spot. Just up the stream, a mile or so, was Fort Avery. General Perkins had built a sort of stockade a little east of the river near the bank of the lake. But it was found to be too much exposed to the British fleet which then commanded the lake, and therefore they removed up the river; not on account of any particular military advantage in the site chosen, but they were out of reach of British cannon and were at the head of navigation of this river.

South of us about half a mile, was the old county seat and our first court house; which was a log school house, and in which, in October, 1815, was held the first common pleas court of Huron county. About a mile to the northwest, on the oppo-

site side of the river, Almon Ruggles in 1808 made the first survey of lots in the Firelands under the distribution of lands by the Firelands company. Ruggles in his survey of the Firelands, began at the southwest corner of the Western Reserve, as established by the United States government and ran along the south line eastward. He was to cut off just half a million acres from the west end of the Reserve. Owing to the irregularity of the lake shore and the undetermined size of Sandusky Bay, it was difficult to fix the precise point for the southeast corner, from which a line thence directly north to the lake should cut off to the west just one-half million acres. But Ruggles fixed the point for the southeast corner as best he could. He ran his line to Lake Erie, surveyed the whole territory, so cut off, into townships and lots, and on summing up the whole quantity found it to be, not 500,000, but 500,027 acres. A pretty good guess for a Connecticut yankee. He had fixed the southeast corner within ten feet of mathematical exactness.

But, Mr. President, it is hardly interesting to talk of these old matters, so well known to those present. Of course we are all patriots, full of public spirit and statesmanship, and our interest in the great questions of today cannot be concealed or suppressed. Among the things which so command our attention are our relations with Spain; and I have been much interested in the remarks of Mr. Gallup and our President, here today. We are now adjusting things, and, to a degree, settling old scores with Spain. We have had many complaints against her of long standing; and we ought to have chastised her severely for the *Virginus* outrage several years ago. If we should go back, as the French and Germans do in their disputes about Alsace and Lorraine, we should have ample grounds for military argument. Our country has repeatedly suffered from her freebooters. As early as 1513 Ponce de Leon was sent by Ferdinand with an army to conquer the "Island of Florida." He landed near Fernandina. He was in search of gold and slaves. He was so charmed by the climate and the fragrance of the groves that he thought he was near the "Fountain of Life," and so made search for it. But he soon became embroiled with the natives and in a battle

with them was mortally wounded, and he returned to Spain to die. Thus ended the first Spanish invasion.

In 1520 under a commission from the Emperor, Charles V. Velasquez de Ayllon landed with a military force near what is now Port Royal in South Carolina. He, too, came for conquest and a search for slaves and gold. He entrapped a large number of the natives on board his ships and sailed away. But part of the ships were lost at sea, and so many of his captives died that his expedition was a failure. He came again in 1525. His principal ship was stranded and many of his men were killed near the place of his former treachery; and so ended another invasion.

In 1528, De Narvaez, under orders from Spain, landed at Pensacola with 400 men, on a hunt for slaves and gold. He wandered about for six months and came to the coast near Mobile; and in roughly constructed boats attempted to regain Cuba; but his boats were wrecked off the mouth of the Mississippi and the expedition lost. So failed a fourth invasion.

In 1539 Ferdinand De Soto, who had been engaged with the infamous Pizarro in the murders and massacres of Peru, sailed from Santiago de Cuba with 600 men, a few horses, a pack of bloodhounds and a drove of hogs. He landed his mixed horde of demons at Tampa, Florida, and marched into the country in search of gold. He practiced almost impossible cruelties upon the natives, killing them and throwing their bodies to his dogs because they could not comply with his demands. Marching about the country, the second year found him near the Mobile, where, in a battle with the Indians, a few Spaniards, hogs and hounds were killed; and it is said 2,500 natives were slain. Their simple bows and arrows were no match for Spanish gunpowder and steel. De Soto next wintered on the Yazoo, and the following spring, after another battle with the Indians, in which eleven Spaniards and a few more hogs and hounds were destroyed, continuing his march, he came to the Mississippi, and so became its discoverer in 1541. Crossing the river, they marched northward as far as Missouri, and came back across Arkansas and reached the Mississippi at Natchez in the spring

of 1542. Here, in May, De Soto died. They sunk his body at midnight in the Mississippi, to avoid the just vengeance of the Indians. His followers attempted to escape homeward by rude boats, down the river, but most of them, after untold hardships, died in the attempt; a very few only succeeded in reaching Mexico. So closed the fifth Spanish invasion.

In 1511, Diego, the son of Columbus, then captain-general of the West Indies, sent a party to colonize Cuba. They made a settlement at Baracoa. Three years later another expedition settled Santiago and Trinidad. In 1515, they planted the town called Santo Christoval de la Havana, which name, in 1519, was transferred to the present city of Havana, and said former town is now known as Batabano. The Spaniards immediately began to enslave the native Cubans.

Columbus discovered Cuba in October, 1492. He visited the island again in 1496, and in 1502, and, with good opportunities for judging, he estimated its population at 2,000,000. The whole race is now practically extinct. They could not endure the servitude to which they were subjected and withered before the Spanish blast like the leaves of autumn. Thereupon under the pretense of humanity, the Spanish murderously tore the African Negro from his home and substituted him as a slave, in place of the dying Indian. And so cursed the island with negro slavery. Spain has ever been a tyrant to her colonies. The establishment of the "Holy Inquisition" in Spain in 1488 seems to have burned out and eradicated from her vitals every principle of morals and humanity; and her generals have everywhere exercised the same brutal severity, from Alva to Weyler, and from Cuba to the Philippines. Her touch has been moral pollution, and her political connection has been the death of her subjects. Spain has cursed Cuba. She was a curse to Mexico. She has cursed Central America, and nearly all of South America, except Brazil. Our war on behalf of Cuba is a most righteous one. Cuba could no longer endure her cruelty. We have again and again tried to induce Spain to milder means and a more lenient policy. Her promises have been utterly false and her methods iron barbarity. Sections of the island are depopulated. The people have been driven from their country homes and shut up

in pens or prison fields surrounded by barbed iron wire fences and a guard, and shelterless and without food left to die. Old men, women and children were corralled like cattle and compelled to dig in the ground for worms to eat! Tens and tens of thousands have thus been starved to death.

Yes, much as we hate and abominate war, we must justify our part in the present one, on the grounds, as stated by President McKinley, "in the interest of *humanity and civilization*." And especially as coupled with the clause in our declaration of war by which we distinctly disavow any intention of conquest or annexation; our only purpose being to secure the independence of Cuba and "to leave the government and control of the island to its people." The "Cuban question" may be regarded as settled. But now arises a new and far more difficult and dangerous one. What shall be our policy in regard to the Philippines? We certainly have taken Manila and, I think, this is all of which we really have taken possession.

It is said "Paris is France." Yet it was not understood that the Germans in the capture of Paris had taken all France. Would the capture of London be a capture of Great Britain? Or the capture of Washington be a conquest of all the United States? Neither does the seizure of Manila embrace the entire Philippine group of eleven hundred islands. We have not conquered the Philippine islands. We have, if you please, driven Spain out of them, and so crippled her that she cannot assert her jurisdiction over them. We have not conquered the Philippinos. They assisted us in driving out the Spaniards, and they are asserting and maintaining their independence today. By what right can we dispose of them? On the principles of our government they have the right to govern themselves. And they have now a government of their own. Spain never owned the Philippine people. She forced herself upon the islands and she has been forced away. But suppose we have conquered them, do we *own* the Philippine *people*? If the islands belong to us they are an integral part of our territory and the Philippinos are an integral part of our people, entitled to the same equal rights of self-government and representation as other citizens of this republic, and cannot be discriminated against on account of nationality or

color. There are especially in the island of Luzon, some partially civilized people. But the mass of the islanders are a mongrel race of Malays and negroes in number from seven and a half to fifteen millions. The two principal islands with the smaller ones attached to them would make two states, each one third larger than the state of Ohio, and they would be entitled to four Senators and more than thirty Representatives in our Congress. How about all this, with the corresponding train of new questions, conflicting interests, foreign complications, increased responsibilities, and immensely increased expenses without any adequate return? No! No! We do not want the Philippines. A mere naval or coaling station, a safe shelter and supply harbor for our marine is all that we need. And this can be agreed upon. The Philipinos would probably be glad to have near them a naval post of a powerful and friendly neighbor. I protest! We do *not* want the Philippines! Let us not reverse the time honored policy of the fathers. But let us follow their sacred example in avoiding foreign complications, and, spurning the idea of national aggrandizement by conquest, pursue the policy of home developement and the cultivation of the acts of industry and peace.

The Society was then favored with a vocal duet.

The Secretary, Dr. A. Sheldon, then read the following article written by I. M. Gillett, of Norwalk.

REMEMBER THE PIONEERS.

In the presence of the old men and old ladies, of the Firelands, nearly a century looks down upon us today. And what a century! Never in history has there been such a century, so remarkable in great events as the past one. There has never been such men of brains; such men of science as have lived in the past one hundred years. These meetings of the Pioneers bring up the thought that all we enjoy are the work of our forefathers. It is difficult, at this late day to concede or believe all that we owe to them. It was the training that the boys of the Firelands received that made men of muscle and men of brains. The men who were chopping the trees, and clearing the forests

made way for the railway, the telegraph, the telephone, and the electric car. I want you all to remember that the best servants make the best men. A Pioneer is one that goes to prepare the way. I hardly know whether I am a Pioneer or not. My father came here in 1839, with his family of six children, of which I am the only one that remains, that leaves me here fifty-nine years. Is that long enough to make me a Pioneer?

We all know that the country lying between the foothills of the Alleghenies and where the prairies break was an interminable forest not many years ago.

The roads, the houses, the schoolhouses in the valley and the churches on the hilltops, tell the tale of the work of the Pioneers, a brave set of men and women.

It required as much courage to face this forest as it did for the Puritans to face King Phillip, the patriots to fight on Bunker Hill, the soldiers to stand in the trench as before Vicksburgh, and the veterans to hold the field at Gettysburg.

I will not describe those early days. You old ladies and gentlemen can tell about those times. You old Pioneers can go back in memory, and you do not need to have your recollection revived by me. You remember the thatched log cabins, the yards full of weeds, and the woods in which the barefooted boy went for the cows before supper. Then you remember how hard it was to pull out the plow after it had sucked under a root. I think that was the hardest thing to do, excepting to pay taxes.

I saw the roads in the woods broaden out under the wheels of the carts in summer and by the sleds in winter. We were a church-going people then. We will not forget the old Methodist preacher who traveled about and asked for a gallon of oats for his horse—no half pecks then. Such people went to church.

The church had no ornamental pulpit, no carpeted floor, no cushioned seats, and often our feet rested on andirons. The fathers and mothers were strong, but died sooner than now. Early to bed and early to rise made the life work short. They had little of ideas for riches. They were working for homes; but without knowing it, they were preparing the way for roads

from east to west, for great railways that now span the country, and all great improvements.

What pleasure there was in the wood-chopping bees, and those houseraisings and huskings. They had the comfort of knowing that the latchstring was always out. There were none but were welcome to their generous hospitality. As they were raised, so they raised their children.

But while these heroic men are honored, we too often fail to remember the struggles of the noble Pioneer women, our mothers. Always busy, we never knew when they went to bed, nor when they arose. They cooked for the men working in the woods, with poor material. They made the woolen cloth, spun it, wove it, and ten to one, that they cut the garments at home. Where on earth did they get courage for the work? Where on earth did they get strength for the work? It was a gift from God.

There was nothing wanted that mother could not supply. Praise then the Pioneers as you will, but when you come to the mothers, your tongues must be dumb. Talk about your heroes; if you want to find one never daunted, never wanting in courage, take one of these old ladies for a pattern. I hope the day will never come when the old people will not be welcome.

Mr. Sheldon then spoke of the erection of a home where the memory of the Pioneers and history of the Firelands could be preserved and transmitted to future generations. He said that \$7,000 had been pledged from two societies for that purpose, and that \$3,000 more are wanted to procure the site and erect so much of the building as required for the present wants of the three societies.

The President announced the meeting open for free talks from Pioneers, members of the Society, or visitors present.

Mr. Isaac T. Reynolds, of Berlin Heights, said: My father came here to Erie county in 1817, from the state of New York, traveling some 550 miles in thirty days, with a span of horses and one wagon. I was born in 1805, being nearly twelve years old when we came to the Firelands. Boys in those days went to school about three or four months in the winter, and the rest of the time worked, cutting and burning brush. We asked one of the teachers if he had ever been through the arithmetic. He

said pretty near, he thought he could see through it. I was the only boy in the family. Boys were frequently put out on articles as apprentices. I did not graduate from any school, did not see any chance of getting an education.

Near us lived Judge Ruggles, who had been married two or three times, and his wife wanted a new house, which he built, and to save its appearance, he built a sort of an outer house to do the dirty work in. He had six or seven children, and no chance to send them to school, so he cleaned that house up, and the old Judge gave out word, that he would teach a school for his own family, and the neighbors, could send their children. I went up to see him about taking me, and he said he had three fires to build and keep going, and other errands about the house to do; if I would help all I could he would let me come. There is where I graduated, and I was just four months doing it. I was married at the age of twenty-four years to Margaret Ferman by whom I had three children: Mrs. T. B. Hine, of Toledo, Ohio; Mrs. Eliza Tillinghast, of Berlin Heights, and Mrs. Gertrude Hill, of Berlin Heights. My first wife died some twenty-two years ago. I lived with her forty-seven years. My second wife was Alice Niles.

I was one of the vice-presidents of the Firelands Historical Society in 1857, and have remained a member ever since. I was president of the Huron and Erie counties Agricultural Society over forty years ago and your president Mr. Stewart, was then its secretary. I took the premium at the State Agricultural Fair for the best farm in Ohio.

My farm is located in Huron and Berlin townships, right on the county line, half way between Berlin Heights and Huron. There are 224 acres in it, and being unable to look after it myself, the man who married my youngest daughter, bought the undivided one-half of it, and sees to the running of it for me so that it makes me comfortable. In 1829 or 1830, I bought one hundred acres, paid a little money down, and by careful management, and using my land, I have now the 224 acres. See *Pioneer*, Vol. 2, No. 3, page 24 and vol. 3, page 23 as to Mr. Reynolds and his father.

Dr. F. E. Weeks, of Clarksfield, editor of the Clarksfield *Bee*, exhibited a pocketbook, bearing date on one side 1745 and on the other, the letters, T. T; also a gavel made from an oak tree that was felled in 1837, and said: In bringing here a few relics I did not know but there would be an exhibition, and put this old purse in my pocket. It once belonged to Thomas Thorne, great grandfather to Isaac T. Reynolds. I hold it in trust for my youngest son on account of the name of Thorne. This book was kept in Westchester county, New York, in North Castle. My grandfather's name was Thomas Thorne Weeks, and my son is the only one of his descendants who bears the name of Thorne. My aunt was at the old homestead, and mentioned this fact, and they sent the pocketbook to him. I have also here a gavel, which was made from an oak tree fallen in 1837. One day, in the spring of 1837, Darius Rounds began to chop down a mammoth oak tree which stood very near the east line of Clarksfield township, by the side of the Medina road. He expected to find some raccoons, but while he was chopping several hedgehogs came out of a hole in one of the branches and he knew there were no raccoons there. He abandoned the work and a storm blew the tree down soon after. The tree was some seven or eight feet in diameter, and some portions of the trunk have lain on the ground there ever since. In 1897 a portion of sound timber was obtained from the trunk, and this gavel was made from it. I now present it to this society as a relic from an old landmark, which will be recollected by scores of travelers.

The President then read the following, clipped from the Chicago *Times-Herald*, of August 27, 1898:

"William Tiffany, first lieutenant in Roosevelt's regiment of Rough Riders, who died at the Parker House, Boston, of exhaustion and want of nourishment while at Santiago, was one of the best known of the young men about town. He was the son of George Tiffany, the jeweler, and a grandson of Commodore Perry, who won the famous battle of Lake Erie during the war of 1812.

When the Rough Riders were organized young Tiffany was one of those who enlisted. He began as a private, then rose by pure merit to corporal, and later was sergeant when the bloody

charges of the Rough Riders were made near Santiago. His bravery in these fights won him his commission as second lieutenant, and afterwards as first lieutenant when the vacancies caused by deaths of other heroes had to be filled. Tiffany came home with the Rough Riders and was landed at Montauk Point, but in view of his enfeebled health, due to the privations incident to his military life, it was thought he could receive better treatment at the hotel in Boston. There he was nursed by his mother, his sister-in-law, Mrs. Perry Belmont, and his affianced, Miss Maud Livingston, of New York, but the best of care was not sufficient to bring him back to his health."

"Starvation for lack of proper nourishment," was part of the explanation in the death certificate given by the doctor who attended the last moments of Lieut. Tiffany."

He also announced the following items from the press :

Three Ridgefield township boys participated in the great battle at Santiago—Elmer Zorn and James Carroll, with the 7th, and William Myers with the 17th U. S. Infantry. Andrew Greenfelder, of Ridgefield, son of Benjamin Greenfelder, was also in the service. Of these, Elmer Zorn, was the first Huron county victim of the war. He was struck in the neck by a Mauser bullet, which passed through his throat and tongue, coming out of his mouth, through his front teeth. He died at Fort McPherson, Ga.

William Myers wrote to his parents the following account of the battle :

"On the thirty-first of June we broke camp about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, then we marched about four miles over mountains. We got to the next camping grounds about 7 o'clock. There we staid until morning about 4 o'clock, then we got our breakfast ready. After we had our breakfast we broke camp and went for the battlefield. Then the fun began. The first shot was fired at 7 o'clock from the artillery, and then we began to fire at them. The battle lasted all day ; we only had one man killed and five wounded the first day, in our regiment. Our lieutenant colonel was wounded three times, once in the leg and in the stomach, and in the shoulder, but he is still living. I guess he will get all right again. In the next battle we had a

harder time of it. We marched all that night and the next morning we went right into battle again. We fought all that day and the bullets came at us just as thick as hail. They buzzed all around us.

One of our boys was shot right beside me. He was talking to me when he got shot. He told me to keep my head low or I would get hit. He just said it when he got shot. He was hit in the mouth and it came out of his neck. It was a horrible looking sight, but he is getting along pretty good now. I kept my head down low after that. I tell you I had some close calls, but I got through so far without a scratch."

Corporal Tobias Wunder and his brother, private John Wunder, sons of George Wunder, of Sandusky, were in the Santiago battle in a company attached to the fifth U. S. Regulars. Tobias was wounded by a bullet in his leg on the first day and was taken to the Marine Hospital at Staten Island, N. Y. Another Firelands boy who was in the Santiago battle, Charles Clary, son of Mrs. N. Address, of Berlin Heights, wrote the following :

"SANTIAGO DE CUBA, July 19, 1898.

DEAR MOTHER : We are about one mile from Santiago, guarding Spanish prisoners, and we had some hard fighting to get them. I will try and tell you a little what happened since we landed in Cuba, June 24th, at a place called Baiqueri the evening of the 24th. We marched to Siboney, about fourteen miles ; stayed there until the thirtieth of June, being on post duty there. Was ordered to the front about 7:30 P. M. ; marched to Gen. Shafter's headquarters, arrived there about 3 o'clock in the morning. Had two hours' rest and then started for the battle-field July 1st. Put in line of battle at 1 P. M., fought until about 5 o'clock P. M., then the Spaniards put up the white flag. We were then marched back again six miles, cooked supper (that is bacon and hardtack). Just got through eating when the orders came that we should go and re-enforce the troops at Santiago, which we did by marching all night ; that is, arrived there about 3:30 o'clock in the morning. The report went in that we marched twenty-seven hours out of thirty, and was in

two battles. Our loss that day was about 1,400 killed and wounded. I don't know what the Spanish loss was, but they say that it was larger than ours.

This fight started at daylight and lasted until 5 o'clock P. M., and on the morning of July 2d the fight started in very hard at daylight and was hot all day, but quieted down at dark, and about midnight the Spaniards made a desperate charge on our lines (which were entrenched) with hopes of breaking them and getting back a block house which we had taken the day before, but they didn't make it for we were there to stay. You see we let them advance until within two hundred yards of us, then we fired volley after volley into them and chased them back with a loss of about 1,000 to them.

July 23d.

I am in the yellow fever hospital, very sick with the fever."

Another Firelands boy, Harry H. Kellogg (youngest son of F. G. Kellogg), of Norwalk, was en route to Santiago, in Co. D, 1st Illinois Infantry, but was taken ill with fever on July 2d, and was near death at Sibony while aboard the transport ship *Concho*. He recovered so that he was able to visit Norwalk, and has returned to the service, where he has made an excellent record.

Frank Whyler, son of John G. Whyler, of Norwalk, was electrician on board Commodore Dewey's vessel, the *Baltimore*, and helped to win the victory at Manila. Two members of Co. G, 5th Regiment, from the Firelands, Ralph E. Lawrence (son of George Lawrence), of Norwalk, and Don N. Plimpton, died in the hospital of sickness while in the service, and were buried with military honors. Both were worthy young men, and are justly enrolled as martyrs in their country's cause.

With a vote of thanks to the Renappi Boating Club for its generous courtesy in the free use of the place the Society adjourned.



St. Paul's Catholic Church, Norwalk, Ohio.

Miscellaneous.

COUNTIES IN WHICH THE FIRELANDS HAVE BEEN AT DIFFERENT
TIMES AND ARE NOW LOCATED.

BY I. M. GILLET.

Virginia acquired title to the great Northwest by its several charters, granted by James I bearing dates respectively April 10, 1606; May 23, 1609; March 12, 1611.

The Colony of Virginia first attempted to exercise authority in, or jurisdiction over, that portion of its extensive domains that was organized by the ordinance of 1787 into "the territory northwest of the river Ohio," when in 1769, the House of Burgess of said Colony passed an act establishing the county of Botetourt, with the Mississippi river as its western boundary. It included within its limits the states of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin and Michigan. Civil government, however, between the Ohio and Mississippi was more in name than reality, until in 1778, after the conquest of the country by General George Rogers Clark, when the Virginia Legislature organized the county of Illinois out of the western part of Botetourt county. Illinois county was bounded on the east by Pennsylvania, on the southeast and south by the Ohio river and on the west by the Mississippi river, and on the north by the northern lakes, thus making the territory that now constitutes the state of Ohio an integral portion of it. The Moravian missionaries on the Tuscarawas, a few scores of Indian traders and a small number of French settlers on the Maumee and at Sandusky, made the sum total of white men at that time in what is now Ohio.

It may not be generally known, and yet be a fact worth recording, that the British Parliament, in the year 1774, passed an act making the Ohio river the southwestern boundary of Canada and the Mississippi river its western boundary, thereby, attaching the northwest to the Province Quebec, as it was called, thus placing the territory that now constitutes the state of Ohio under the local administration of said province.

Wayne county was established by proclamation of Gov. St. Clair, August 15, 1796, and was the third county formed in the Northwestern Territory. Its original limits were very ex-

tensive, and were thus defined in the act creating it: "Beginning at the mouth of the Cuyahoga river upon Lake Erie, and with the said river to the Portage, between it and the Tuscarawas branch of the Muskingum; thence down the said branch to the forks at the carrying place above Fort Lawrence; thence by a west line to the east boundary of Hamilton county; thence by a line west northerly to the southern part of the Portage, between the Miamis of the Ohio and the St. Mary's river; thence by a line also west northerly to the southwestern part of the Portage between the Wabash and the Miamis of Lake Erie, where Fort Wayne now stands; thence along the western shores of the same to the northwest part thereof; thence by a due north line to the territorial boundary in Lake Superior, and with the said boundary through Lakes Huron, Sinclair and Erie to the mouth of the Cuyahoga river, the place of beginning." It was the third county formed in the Northwest Territory and its county seat was located at Detroit.

Trumbull county was established on the sixth of December 1800, by the Territorial Government of Ohio which included the whole of the Western Reserve. A book for recording deeds was procured by the recorder at Warren, the county seat, for deeds conveying land in the Firelands. On the 31st of December, 1805, an act was passed creating the county of Geauga from Trumbull, in which a portion of the Firelands was included. Portage county, was formed from Trumbull June 7, 1807, and all that part of the Western Reserve west of the Cuyahoga was annexed as part of the county.

On the ninth of February, 1809, the county of Huron was erected which contained all of the Firelands, but was to remain attached to the counties of Geauga and Portage. On the sixteenth of June, 1810, Cuyahoga county was organized and Huron county attached to it for judicial purposes. On the 31st of January, 1811, an act was passed fully organizing the county of Huron. On the fifteenth of March, 1838, the Legislature erected the county of Erie, out of the northern part of Huron; the erection of this county was the first breaking of the original lines of the Firelands. Ashland county was formed February 26, 1846, and Ruggles township, the southeast corner of the Firelands, was

added to that county. Ottawa county was formed March 6, 1840, from Sandusky and Lucas, and Danbury township of Erie was added.

ADDRESS OF WELCOME BY JUDGE WILDMAN—RETURN OF COMPANY G, 5TH O. V. I.

On September 12, 1898, the 5th Ohio Volunteer Infantry arrived at Cleveland, from Fernandina, Fla., to be mustered out of service, at the close of the war with Spain. It returned with 1,057 men, the original command having 1,350, of whom 293 were absent, some on furlough, others in hospitals, and several had died. Col. C. L. Kennan, of Norwalk, its worthy head, was sick in hospital at Washington, and the regiment was commanded by Lieut. Col. Stearns of Berea.

The parade was made up of G. A. R. veterans, civic societies, high school scholars, Battery A veterans, guard of honor comprising 100 young ladies dressed in white, carrying small flags, city officials, large squad of police, marshals and assistants, half a dozen bands, and Battery A from Chickamauga.

The demonstration was enthusiastic. The streets along the line of march were thronged with a surging mass of humanity, which constantly gave vent to its patriotism with cheers for the men and the banner at their head. A public reception and banquet were given to the regiment at the Central Armory, from which it marched to Camp McKisson, in Cleveland, to await its final discharge. Co. G. had a most enthusiastic reception at Norwalk from ten thousand of the patriotic people of the Firelands, on September 30th, and marched to the court house square, where an eloquent welcoming address was delivered to them by Judge S. A. Wildman as part of the inspiring exercise. He then said to them :

To you, returning soldiers, it is my pleasant privilege to give the greetings of your fellow-citizens on your home-coming.

What prouder or more joyful occasion could there be to you than this, the return from a work well done, to receive the approbation and welcome of your neighbors and friends? I know

the approbation and the welcome to be hearty and sincere. I speak for men and women who honor heroism and self-sacrifice. I speak for Americans who love their country, and whose hearts this year beat high with pride and joy because of the halo of glory about that country's emblem. I speak for youths and maidens, whose eyes are to the future and bright with dreams of a glorious destiny for this republic of the free. I speak for soldiers of an older war, whose hearts today throb with remembrances akin to yours; for fast-aging men, who, in years long gone, themselves went out from cherished homes to a nation's service; marched and tented like you among the palmettos and the live oaks; endured the hardships and privations of war, and came back—some of them,—to receive the plaudits and welcome of their loved ones. Surely for these I may greet you as comrades. You have worn the same old blue and have marched under the same old flag.

The flag is not for one age only or for a single war. It is the nation's perpetual symbol, and as with the Cross of Christ and the Crescent of Mahomet, its defenders in one age may justly claim brotherhood and comradeship with its defenders in every other. The glowing words of Colonel Halpine, inscribed to the soldiers of the civil war, may as fitly be spoken to the nation's defenders in all her wars :

"By communion of the Banner,
Battle-scarred but victor Banner,
By the baptism of the Banner,
Brothers of one church are we;
Creed nor faction can divide us,
Race nor language can divide us,
Still, whatever fate betide us,
Children of the Flag are we!"

In the name of all these, men and women, old and young, your friends all, I greet you, and bid you welcome back to your homes and to your well-earned rest from the toils and trials of war.

It is no discredit to you that your lot in the contest which seems to have ended, was the hard and trying one of being held back in monotonous camps, while others, no braver or more patriotic, were privileged to feel the thrill and enjoy the glory of

battle. We know right well that you were not merely ready and willing, but anxious to go to the fore-front of the war, and that it was torture to you to be confined to your dreary tents, far from the music of the roaring artillery and ringing rifle-shots.

It is the part of the true soldier to do his duty wherever he is assigned, and if he do it faithfully and uncomplainingly, he is entitled to all honor and to a nation's gratitude, whether that duty confine him to camps or trenches, or send him to the sick man's cot in the hospital or to the warrior's death upon the battle-field. It is not for him to choose.

But however prosaic and humble you may deem the work which was assigned you, you may well realize, when the pages of history shall have been a little further opened, that you have had creditable share in one of the most momentous events of modern times.

A realm of old renown and wide dominion has been suddenly shorn of its empire beyond the seas, and a younger, freer, more vigorous nation, hitherto reluctant to accept any accession of territory beyond its original shores, has as suddenly seen its flag planted on tropical coasts, across vast distances of tossing ocean. Whether that flag shall so remain,—what is to be the future that destiny has in store for us, it is not yet safe to prophesy. Certain it is that our star today is high in the heavens, and that American hearts are full of pride and hope. Spain is at our feet. What use shall we make of our undoubted power? That is the question which the chosen representatives of the nation must shortly answer. We will patiently await and cheerfully and hopefully abide whatever response shall be given. For myself, I have large faith in that statesmanship whose patriotism, humanity and wisdom have been so often exemplified in these critical times. I believe that under the direction of our second great war president, your comrade and mine, whose firm hand is still at the nation's helm, the problems confronting us will be bravely met and wisely solved.

There is some peril in greatness. From the hazards and responsibilities of world-wide dominion we may well shrink ;

but if, in the mighty march of the evolution of humanity the hour has struck and the trumpets of the archangels have sounded for our republic to assume new and strange activities, Americans will not shirk the responsibility, howsoever far around the world's circumference it may be necessary to send our steel-clad ships, our bright and conquering banner, and our hero boys in blue to bear it. We may be sure that that banner will never become in future years, instead of a light of liberty, a blood-stained symbol of despotic oppression and cruelty, like the red and yellow standard which it supplants. Rather may it be, like the white plume of Navarre, an oriflamme to lead us ever to glorious, but magnanimous victory, tempered by moderation and justice.

What is this new voice that in the closing years of the century has so disturbed the councils of the powers? Who is this new gladiator, armed for combat, whose late advent in the world's arena has created such consternation? Europe has so accustomed herself to partitionings of Poland, massacrings of Armenians, and subjugatings of Greeks, without other resistance than the earnest but futile protests of our British kinsmen across the sea, that this sudden unsheathing of America's sword in behalf of tyrant-ridden Cuba, has startled and bewildered the old world despots. But it is the same voice that spoke and the same sword that flashed at Bunker Hill and Gettysburg. Now as then the voice speaks and the sword strikes for liberty and the righting of wrongs.

Our heroes are not all dead. On land and on sea, in the camps of Tampa, Chickamauga, and Montauk Point, in the harbors of Havana, Santiago, and Manila, we have recognized them by the myriad. The laurel of John Paul Jones, and Oliver Hazard Perry, and Stephen Decatur, and David Farragut, may as worthily be worn by George Dewey, the new winner of fame immortal. The reverberating thunder of his terrible artillery in the distant Philippines is a proclamation to the sluggish eastern hemisphere, that there is among the nations one people's Republic, cherishing peace, but not dreading war, ready to act as to speak, and knowing no land or sea to distant for its "far-flung battle-line." when Freedom calls.

Purified and regenerated by its baptism of blood and tears, the nation is continuing its march of destiny ; a Union of states, a constellation of stars, a golden Orion of the skies, with dauntless courage fronting the brutal, tyrannic forces of the world, as strong as they, and gathering strength with each revolving year for their final overthrow.

The sun of the nineteenth century is at its setting, and how gloriously it has irradiated all our sky with its departing beams ! Even the war-clouds, a little while ago lowering stormily along our horizon, are all radiant and roseate now with the light of peace. The black vampire War has flown, and Peace the white-robed, Peace the angel-winged, has returned to bless the land.

Peace! and no longer from its brazen portals,
The blast of war's great organ shakes the skies ;
But beautiful as songs of the immortals,
The holy melodies of love arise."

We welcome you, young men of the Fifth Regiment, back to our midst. It is our earnest hope that your brief furlough and sojourn among us may be followed by your speedy muster-out and return to your chosen pursuits. May you live long lives of honor, usefulness and prosperity ; may the people you have served ever hold you in grateful remembrance ; and far down the years of the new century, whose threshold you are about to cross, may you in peaceful old age look back with ever increasing pride upon your part, however humble, in the historic Spanish war of " Ninety-eight !

At the close of the address, the company marched to the armory where an excellent repast had been prepared for them by the ladies of Norwalk, and from which they were dismissed to their homes. The Company had 100 men of whom two, Ralph E. Lawrence and Don N. Plimpton, died in the service.

Its officers were: Capt. A. W. Davis ; 1st Lieut. F. H. De Witt ; 2d Lieut. Edgar G. Martin ; Sergeants, J. W. Van Dusen, A. E. Davis, R. E. Mesnard, D. A. Williams, M. M. Manahan, A. E. Aldrich ; Corporals, F. F. Wilcox, Arthur Trumble, G. S. Powley, G. S. Patrick, H. S. Dawson, A. B. Gorham, A. L. Hearson, W. P. Schafer, W. H. Peck, S. A. Cunningham,

W. H. Osborn, F. H. Butt; Artificer, A. B. Fisher; Wagoner, Peter L. Groce; Privates, Allen Stevens, John P. Schriener, L. B. Gebhart, George Martin, F. L. Shaw, William Snable, F. P. Tompkins, F. H. Weber, Bernie Butler, P. S. Knowlton, A. Brutsche, D. J. Walker, C. A. Streeter, O. C. Tappan, William Van Buskirk, F. Sliker, Fred L. Boalt, Frank Humble, Harry S. Thorley, Burt Webb, Roy E. Webb, Frank Coultrip, E. E. Smith, Bert Webster, F. P. Filson, James A. Finch, Fred Keller, J. H. Willsey, F. A. Wilson, Theodore King, F. J. Suhrer, Charles Benson, Ed D. Austein, Frank Beeman, Charles Buckland, A. E. Bilton, Harry Burns, Charles Bell, Frank Cartright, B. M. Chaffee, Thiers Dimick, Nicholas Fleming, A. E. Fox, G. W. Hallett, Fred Hartline, W. H. Hunt, Clinton Hodges, A. D. Hartley, Charles Haley, George Holmes, William Kean, Irving H. Kellogg, Frank B. Moore, Frank P. Moore, A. K. Mason, Dee Morrill, J. M. Meyers, W. J. Meyers, C. W. May, M. A. Merikel, A. E. Oakley, W. J. O'Donnell, C. B. Patterson, J. W. Perkins, Ed Plount, Russell Robertson, Charles Stacey, George E. Stafford, G. H. Stoughton, F. R. Schroeder, G. H. Sanford, William Sweet, Albert E. Schafer, C. H. Stewart, C. A. Tempelar, J. H. Williams, S. A. Wilkinson, W. H. Wallace, Orvis C Wood, Max C. Zurcher.

WHERE ROLLS THE OREGON.

Hon. C. H. Gallup is in receipt of a very interesting souvenir in the shape of a piece of petrified wood sent to him by Allen Buckingham, of Salem, Oregon. Accompanying the wood was the following epistle written on a postal card:

SALEM, ORE., July 15, '98.

Friend G:

I send you a piece of petrified fir wood, for a paper weight. The tree grew "in the continuous woods where rolls the Oregon and hears no sound save its own dashings." But that was a long time ago. Things are more lively here now. We are all rejoicing over the surrender of Santiago.

A. L. BUCKINGHAM.

CENTENNIAL WIDOW OF PERRY'S HERO.

Mrs. Nancy Burger is the oldest patriot in New Jersey. She has lived 107 years, and her home is in a quaint little log cabin on a mountain clearing six miles south of Bellefountain. Her Husband, George Burger, a strapping forgerman, fell fighting on Commodore Perry's flagship in the great naval victory on Lake Erie. Her two eldest sons were killed at the battle of Antietam, and now her great-grandson, a boy of eighteen years, is serving in the present war as a member of the Fifth Pennsylvania volunteers at Chickamauga. Mrs. Burger recently became the recipient of a pension of \$12 a month, with the largely accumulated back pay. Her son Samuel, aged seventy-nine years, resides with her.

OLDEST BOAT ON THE CANAL.

The oldest boat on the Miami and Erie canal is the T. J. Lawton. The boat was built at Piqua for Messrs. Lawton and Bennett in 1840. In the construction of the hull regular ship timber was used. In 1869 the craft was purchased by William Corkwright, and has changed hands twice since then. It bids fair to last several years longer.

FROM OLD COURT HOUSE RECORDS.

The first business ever transacted in the probate court of this county was on Feb. 26, 1852, when the last will and testament of Nathaniel R. Daniels, deceased, was produced for probate. Ebenezer Andrews was judge at that time.

According to the records Henry K. Burg and Sarah Ann McCurdy were the first couple married in this, Erie county. The license was issued May 28, 1838, by T. W. Barker, clerk of courts, and the ceremony was performed by Wm. B. Craghill, justice of the peace.

Judge Andrews was the father of Miss Eleanor Andrews of this place and also of the late Ebenezer Andrews.—*Milan Ledger*.

The oldest house in the United States is a building which goes by the name of "Fort Crailo." It is situated on the east bank of the Hudson a little below Rensselaer, opposite Albany. —*Boston Transcript.*

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER.

The Star-Spangled Banner of the United States is older than any one of the present flags of the great European powers. It was adopted in 1777 by the congress of the thirteen colonies of North America, then at war with the mother country. The yellow and red Spanish flag came out in 1785; the French tri-color was adopted in 1794; the red English emblem, with the Union Jack in the upper corner, dates from 1801; the Sardinian (now the Italian) flag first fluttered in 1848; the Austro-Hungarian flag was one of the consequences of the compromise of 1867; the present German flag first appeared in 1871, and the Russian tri-color is quite a recent affair. The only modification that the American flag has undergone since its origin consists in the addition of a new star every time a state is taken into the Union. The stars now number forty-five.

MY COUNTRY.

Edward Marshall, the wounded correspondent, says in his "Recollections of Las Guasimas" in Scribner's: "There is one incident of the day which shines out in my memory above all others now as I lie in a New York hospital writing. It occurred at the field hospital. About a dozen of us were lying there. A continual chorus of moans rose through the tree branches overhead. The surgeons, with hands and bared arms dripping and clothes literally saturated with blood, were straining every nerve to prepare the wounded for the journey down to Siboney. Behind me lay Capt. McClintock, with his lower leg-bones literally ground to powder. He bore his pain as gallantly as he had led his men, and that is saying much. I think Maj. Brodie was also there. It was a doleful group. Amputation and death stared its members in their gloomy faces. Suddenly a voice started softly :

" 'My country 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing.'

"Other voices took it up :

" 'Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrim's pride—'

"The quivering, quavering chorus, punctuated by groans and made spasmodic by pain, trembled up from that little group of wounded Americans in the midst of the Cuban solitude—the pluckiest, most heartfelt song that human beings ever sang. There was one voice that did not quite keep up with the others. It was so weak that I did not hear it until all the rest had finished with the line :

" 'Let freedom ring.'

Then, halting, struggling, faint, it repeated slowly :

" 'Land—of—th—Pilgrims'—pride,
Let Freedom—'

"The last word was a woeful cry. One more son had died as died the fathers."

LOWERING "OLD GLORY."

Now when the sunset gun is fired at a United States military post, "Old Glory" comes down amid most impressive ceremonies, and not as formerly, when loosened halyards allowed the flag to descend with a run, to fall on the ground and be bundled up in a manner that bore no marks of the respect due to the emblem of our nation. The old and unseemly mode of procedure has been entirely changed, thanks to a patriotic sentiment that demanded that all ceremonies having to do with the Stars and Stripes be performed decently and in order. It was in response to that sentiment that the Army Board on Drill Regulations adopted an entirely new and most effective system and one that was suggested and urged by Captain W. R. Hamilton, of the Seventh United States artillery.

Immediately before the time of lowering the flag, the force at the post "fall in" ready for roll call at the foot of the staff, where every man can see the Stars and Stripes as they are

illuminated by the parting rays of the sun. Then comes the measured roll call, followed by the buglers sounding a "retreat." When the last note of the bugle is heard the gun is fired, and all the men are brought to "attention." If they are armed, arms are presented, and visitors and bystanders always remove their hats.

Then the band, which stands on the parapet, immediately below the flag, plays "The Star Spangled Banner." When the playing begins the flag starts down, not hurriedly, but deliberately, and in rhythm with the music. As the moving air fans its bright folds, that are given an impulse by the measured motions of the halyards, they wave in time to the music, and perfect the harmony of sound, action and sentiment.

When the last bar of patriotic music is completed and the final inch of the halyards payed out, the flag is not allowed to touch the ground. A sergeant and his detail stand ready to receive it, and four men appointed for the purpose take it in their outstretched arms and fold it carefully. Then it is carried to the guard house, placed in a box especially provided for it, and kept under careful guard until the morning.

MISSIONARIES FROM THE FIRELANDS.

Mrs. J. L. Whiting, who went out from Norwalk as a missionary to China nearly thirty years ago, has returned to America for a visit of two or three years. Her son-in-law, Dr. Thos. Gattrell, with his wife and two children, and her daughter, Miss Mabel Whiting accompanied her on the long journey. The party left Peking, China, August 25th and traveled constantly for nearly five weeks. Mrs. Whiting, nee Lucy Jackson, is well known in Norwalk, where her brothers, C. F. Jackson and Giles F. Jackson, reside.

Dr. Gattrell is a native of England, who has made China his home for the past twelve or fifteen years. He is a graduate physician and has come to America to pursue higher medical studies for a couple of years. He then returns to Peking, where the Emperor has made him a professor in the new imperial university which has just been established.

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.

In a lecture at Upper Sandusky, Ohio, Major General John B. Gordon of the Confederate Army and former Governor of Georgia, related this incident of the civil war :

"At Gettysburg, while the fight was the hottest," he said, "I noticed a handsome young federal officer, whose bravery was conspicuous. After the battle had subsided I found this gallant soldier on the field. He was dying and begged me to send a message to the union lines. His wife had decided to share with him the fortunes of war and was at the officer's quarters in the federal lines.

"I ordered my men to take the wounded officer to our camp and make him as comfortable as possible. Then I sent some men with a flag of truce to the union line with a message from the dying officer to his wife.

"Late that night the party returned, and the meeting of the dying husband and his young wife was the most affecting scene which I have ever witnessed.

"I was compelled to go elsewhere, but before I left the sorrowing couple I ascertained that the name of the union soldier was Maj. Barlow, of New York. I often thought of the sad incident, which made upon me one of the most vivid impressions that I received in the war.

"Shortly afterwards a cousin of mine, whose name and initials were the same as mine, was killed in battle.

"The war closed. Ten years afterwards I was with a distinguished gentleman in New York, who invited me to be present at a dinner he was to give that evening. Among the guests to whom I was introduced was a certain Maj. Barlow. I supposed he was a cousin or other relative of the man whom I had left dying on the field at Gettysburg with his devoted wife beside him.

" 'I once knew a Maj. Barlow, but he is dead now,' I said to my new acquaintance.

" 'I once knew a Gen. Gordon,' he answered. 'And the Gen. Gordon whom I knew is also dead,' he continued.

"I started to tell him the story of the Maj. Barlow whom I left dying on the field of Gettysburg, when he interrupted me, exclaiming:

" 'My God, Gen. Gordon, I am that man, but you were killed at Antietam.'

" 'And I know you died at Gettysburg,' said I, 'for I saw you.'

"Mutual explanations followed. It seemed strange to me that the warmest friendship of my life should have begun during these awful scenes of blood and carnage at Gettysburg. The simple service that I performed that day when I sent for that dying soldier's wife has made Maj. Barlow and his wife the dearest friends I have on earth, notwithstanding I wore the gray and he the blue."

The grandson and nephew of Gen. Gordon both served under the flag of the stars and stripes in the late war with Spain.

BLUE AND GRAY.

'Twas a sight to be long remembered,
That I saw on the cars one day,
As the train was flying southward,
In the latter part of May.
It was only two aged women
Who met by chance that day.
One had eyes of loveliest blue,
The other, the sweetest gray.

"Where go you?" said the blue-eyed one
To her with the eyes of gray.
"I'm going to visit my husband's grave,
In the southland far away."
"Was he a soldier?" the blue-eyed asked,
As she gazed in the eyes of gray;
And half unconsciously she grasped
Her hand in a loving way.

The eyes of gray lit up with pride;
"Yes, he was a soldier true;
He fell at the battle of Shiloh"—
"Oh! there's where mine fell, too."
And then they clasped each other and wept,
The eyes of blue and gray
Mingled their flood of sympathy
As the train sped on its way.

"What uniform did your 'soldier' wear?"
 "My soldier wore the blue."
 "Ah," said the other, "mine wore the gray."
 "No matter, they both were true."
 "Yes, they were true our loved and lost,
 True till their dying day;
 And it matters not what they were on earth,
 They are clothed in white to-day."

And when we came to the station,
 And a very small town by the way,
 The men all stood bareheaded
 As the two went on their way.
 They walked up the street together,
 Like children hand in hand,
 Out on the country highway
 Where the old church used to stand.

And on and on till they reached the place
 Where their soldiers brave were laid;
 Then they kissed and wept o'er each grave alike,
 And together knelt down and prayed;
 Then each told the other about the past,
 How they lived with their children dear,
 And agreed, while God would spare their lives,
 To meet there once a year.

And then they walked back to the station,
 These soldiers' widows' in tears,
 Helped by each other's sympathy,
 To bear their burden of years.
 Back to the west they traveled,
 To their children, kind and true;
 One with eyes of the sweetest gray,
 The other, the loveliest blue.

—*N. Y. Sun.*

COUNTERFEITING IN HURON COUNTY.

Somewhere between the years 1810 and 1812, there moved from Connecticut to the northern part of Ohio, a family by the name of Leech, consisting of father, mother and one son. They bought a farm in what was then known as Huron County. A little log cabin was erected in about the middle of this farm of 112 acres and here for several years the family lived in great seclusion. They were one mile east of Huron river and four miles south of Lake Erie, surrounded by the unbroken forest.

Public highways were unknown and the settlers were obliged to find their way through this wilderness by means of "blazed" trees along their routes. This property is now owned by

Valentine Fries, the site of the little log cabin being not more than forty rods from Mr. Fries' present residence.

In those primitive times the burden of clearing up and tilling the land fell so heavily upon all members of the pioneer households that very little visiting was possible. Consequently it was easy for a person to live in whatever privacy or seclusion he desired, and Mr. Leech seems to have been able to have guarded his household secrets most jealously, as all that ever was known of him was that he was a dealer in cattle and live stock and apparently had sufficient money to conduct his own business satisfactorily.

Very soon, however, after the advent of the Leech family, a marvellous change seemed to creep into the finances of this section. Money became plentiful. It seemed as if even the poorest man could produce a \$3 or a \$1 bill upon demand—and even \$10 bills were not unknown luxuries. But when the time for payment of taxes drew near and one bill after another was rejected by County Treasurer or Bank Cashier, the commotion aroused in Huron county made the atmosphere of the unbroken wilds a bit sultry for the "house of Leech" and they finally sold their farm to Judge Andrews and emigrated to Michigan. Shortly afterward it was learned that the Retribution had finally overtaken them and they had been arrested, tried and convicted of counterfeiting and sent to state's prison for a term of years.

This seemed to be the correct finale to the Leech episode, and would have been but for a sort of addendum discovered by Mr. Gustavus Beck, who owns the farm adjacent to the Leech farm. In the year 1870 while passing across a gully upon the Leech farm he stopped for a moment at a spring that supplies the water for the cattle pasture therein. The hogs had been rooting the place over, and while examining the depredations they had committed he found partly imbedded in the mud, three copper plates engraved for the printing of bank bills. After cleaning them off the engraving was plainly seen. One \$10 bill, a \$3 bill and a \$1 bill. Whether Leech had buried these for fear in the suspicion that had been raised he would be searched and the damning evidence found upon him and his subsequent

arrest and punishment prevented his recovering them is simply a matter of conjecture. The plates are now the property of E. A. Morgan, Milan.

NOTE—Mr. Morgan has kindly loaned the plates above mentioned to the PIONEER. By electrotype process we are enabled to here reproduce them in fac simile on the following pages.—ED.

EARLY TIME WHITE MEN UPON THE FIRELANDS—PIONEER HUNTING.

Hunting was an important part of the employment of the early settlers. For some years the woods supplied them with the greater amount of their subsistence, and it was no uncommon thing for families to live several months without a mouthful of bread.

It frequently happened that there was no breakfast till it was obtained from the woods. Fur constituted the people's money; they had nothing else to give in exchange for rifles, salt and iron, on the other side of the mountains.

The fall and early part of the winter was the season for hunting the deer, and the whole of the winter, including part of the spring, for bears and fur-skinned animals. It was a customary saying, that fur was good during every month in which the letter "R" occurs.

As soon as the leaves were pretty well down, and the weather became rainy, accompanied with light snows, these men after acting the part of husbandmen as far as the state of warfare permitted, began to feel that they were now hunters and became uneasy at home, their minds being wholly occupied with the camp and chase.

Hunting was not a mere ramble in pursuit of game, in which there was nothing of skill and calculation; on the contrary, the hunter before he set out in the morning, was informed by the state of the weather where he might reasonably expect to find game, whether on the bottoms, the sides or the tops of the hills.

In stormy weather the deer always sought the most sheltered places, and the leeward side of the hills. In rainy weather, when there is not much wind, they kept in the open woods on high ground. In every situation it was requisite for the hunter to



18



The President
of the COMMERCIAL BANK
pay to the order of J. V. E. Dollar

Philadelphia

CASH

PRES.

P. A. W. S. L. A. W. T. L.



B

THE EAGLE BANK



F

of New-Haven
the UNION BANK



Promises to pay at
in the City of New-York
on demand

THIRTY Dollars

New-Haven

48

No.

100

3

10



THE EAGLE BANK

10

Pay to the order of
the City of New York
Branch in the name of
New Haven
the Union Bank in
the City of New York
and
the City of New York

TEN

Pay to



ascertain the course of the wind, so as to get the leeward of the game. As it was necessary, too, to know the cardinal points, he had to observe the trees to know them.

The bark of an aged tree is thicker and much rougher on the north than on the southside; and the same may be said of the moss. From morning till night the hunter was on the alert to gain the wind of his game, and approach him without being discovered.

If he succeeded in killing a deer he skinned it and hung it up out of the reach of the wolves, and immediately resumed the chase till the close of the evening, when he bent his course towards his camp; when arrived there he kindled up his fire, and together with his fellow hunter, cooked his supper. A place for a camp was selected as near water as convenient, and a fire was kindled by the side of the largest log that could be procured. The ground was preferred to be rather sideling that the hunters might lie with the feet to the fire, and the head up hill.

The common mode of preparing a repast was by sharpening a stick at both ends, and sticking one end in the ground before the fire and the meat on the other end. This stick could be turned round, or the meat on it, as occasion required. Sweeter roast meat than was prepared in this manner no European epicure ever tasted. Bread, when they had flour to make it of, was either baked under the ashes, or the dough rolled in long rolls, and wound round a stick like that prepared for roasting meat, and managed in this way. Scarce any one who has not tried it, can imagine the sweetness of such a meal, in such a place, at such a time. French mustard, or the various condiments used as a substitute for an appetite, are nothing to it.

Supper finished, the adventures of the day furnished tales for the evening, in which the spike-buck, the two and three pronged buck, and the doe, figured to great advantage.

Many of the sports of the early settlers of this country were imitation of the exercises and stratagems of hunting and war.

One important pastime of the boys—that of imitating the noise of every bird and beast in the wood—was a necessary part of the education on account of its utility under certain circumstances.

Imitating the gobbling and other sounds of the wild turkey, often brought those watchful tenants of the forest within reach of the rifle. The bleating of the fawn brought its dam to her death in the same way. The hunter often collected a company of mopish owls to the trees about his camp, and amused himself with their hoarse screaming. His howl would raise and obtain responses from a pack of wolves, so as to inform him of their whereabouts, as well as to guard him against their depredations. The Indians, when scattered about in the neighborhood, often collected together by imitating turkey by day and wolves or owls by night. In similar situations our pioneers did the same. The athletic sports of running, jumping and wrestling were the pastimes of boys in common with men. Dramatic narrations, chiefly concerning Jack and the Giant, furnished the young people with another source of amusement during their leisure hours. The different incidents of the narration were easily committed to memory, and have been handed down from generation to generation.

The singing of the first settlers was rude enough. Robin Hood furnished a number of their songs; the balance were mostly tragical; these were denominated "love songs about murder."

As to cards, dice, backgammon and other games of chance, they knew nothing about them. They were among the blessed gifts of civilization.

[THE FIRELANDS—SOME INCIDENTS CONNECTED WITH ITS EARLY HISTORY AND SETTLEMENT.

I. M. GILLET.

The territory now comprised within the limits of Ohio was formerly a part of that vast region claimed by France, between the Alleghany and the Rocky mountains. The history of this region embraces three epochs:

First, a romantic one, extending to 1700, when the dominion over the small portion of inhabited territory passed from France to Great Britain.

The second epoch may be called a military one. It commenced with the Pontiac war, and extends through the struggles of the British, Indians and Americans, to obtain undisputed

possession of the country; terminating with the victory of Commodore Perry and the defeat of Procter, etc.

The third and last period comprises the enterprising, mechanical and working age of Ohio, commencing with the introduction of the public lands into market; it is the epoch of agriculture, manufactures and commerce; the day of harbors, cities; canals and railroads, in which forests have been surveyed and cleared, streams and lakes covered with sails, states founded, and their internal resources developed. A few small settlements were made along the lakes and rivers at a very early period. Detroit was established in 1701, and was a favorite resort for traders and savages on their way to the forests of Lake Michigan. From time to time Jesuit missionaries were sent from Quebec and Montreal to the distant posts, but they remained without any organized colonial government, or any connected history, forming a part of the Canadian domain, inhabited only by wandering tribes of Indians or migrating traders, whose headquarters were at Montreal or Quebec. This large tract extending from Lake Erie to the Ohio river, fertile, and watered by noble streams, offering facilities for commerce, were thus wandered over by herds of deer, elk and buffalo, or tribes as wild as the beasts of the forests.

The French scattered along the lake border, were there for the purpose of pushing the fur trade into the Indian territory, and except the commandants of the posts, were chiefly merchants engaged in this traffic. The *coureurs des bois*, or rangers of the woods, were often half-breeds and were hardy and skilled in propelling the canoe, fishing, hunting, or sending a rifle ball to the "right eye" of the buffalo. They procured cargoes of furs from the Indians, and carried large packs of goods across portages in the interior, by straps suspended from their foreheads or shoulders.

They were familiar with every rock and island, bay and shoal of these waters. The ordinary dress of a fur trader was a cloth fastened about the middle, a loose shirt, a blanket-coat, a red worsted or leather cap, and sometimes a surtout of coarse blue cloth, and a cap of the same material; elk skin trousers, with seams adorned with fringe, a scarlet woolen sash tied round the

waist, in which a broad hunting knife was stuck, and buck skin moccasins. In later years they wore a shirt of striped cotton, trousers of cloth or leather, leggins like the Indians, deer skin moccasins, colored belt of worsted, with knife and tobacco pouch, and blue woolen cap with red feather.

European goods were exchanged for peltries, which were taken to the depots on the lake, and thence transported eastward. The French soldiers, with their blue clothes turned up with white facings and short clothes, and the priests with their long gowns and black bands, who had their stations near the forts, formed a strong contrast in their appearance to the Indians who loitered around the posts.

A fort was generally a stockade enclosure, the walls on the outside were ten or twelve feet high, with a roof sloping inward.

The blockhouses were built at the angles of the forts, and projected about two feet beyond the outer walls of the stockades. Their upper stories were about two feet every way larger than the under one, leaving an opening at the commencement of the second story, to prevent the enemy making a lodgment under their walls. In some forts instead of blockhouses the angles were furnished with bastions. A large folding gate, made of thick slabs, on the side nearest to water, closed the fort. The stockades, bastions and blockhouse walls were furnished with port-holes at proper heights and distances, the whole of the outside therefore being bullet-proof.

The social condition of these primitive inhabitants was not as civilized as in the larger colonial settlements; the humble people went out with their tents, their axes, their stores of ammunition, to win a substance by hard labor, and had little regard to the amenities which are the growth of a settled community. The priests had much influence, and frequently was the altar, with its rude candlesticks and censers carved from copper, erected under the forest boughs, surrounded by savages in the wild costume of their tribes, deer or buffalo skins, with the cincture of the war eagle on their heads, their necklaces of bear's claws, and moccasins embroidered with porcupine quills. The solemn chant went up amidst the distant howling of wild beasts, and the bark chapels, adorned by no sculptured marble or golden

lamps, but surmounted by the rudely framed cross, looked out on a domain of prairie, lake and unbroken forest.

A volume might be written upon the Indian mythology of the lake. Each rock, island, bay, river and wood along the shore of Lake Erie had its presiding genius, good or evil; legends peopled the earth and air, spirits floated through the forests and danced along the streams; manitous of darkness performed their orgies in the storms, and the islands abounded with golden sands watched like the fleece of old, by serpents, birds of prey and mighty giants. To these, sacrifices of tobacco, pipes and other offerings were continually presented.

The social condition of the people in this region was not much improved by the transfer of the country from the French to the British government. By the capitulation the French subjects were permitted to remain and the fur trade was prosecuted by their agency under English companies. Until 1762, this region remained quiet, while war raged at a distance; but the war of the Pontiac confederacy soon carried disturbance to its border. The details of this war belong to history.

The most critical period in the history of the American colonies, namely, from 1764 to 1776 was not particularly eventful within the limits of Ohio. No efforts were made by the English to extend their settlements in this region of the West. The progress of the English emigration, like the French colonization, seemed to avoid Ohio. Traders, of course, found their way along the lake shore and rivers, but no stockades were founded, no efforts were made by associations or individuals to secure proprietary rights between Lake Erie and the Ohio River, for the American Revolution had interrupted the dreams of power and wealth, in which the leading spirits of the Colonies had indulged at the consummation of the Treaty of Fort Stanwix in 1768.

GRAND CENTENNIAL OF THE MORAVIAN MISSION IN OHIO-- HECKWELDER AND THE RENAPPI.

On September 29, 1898, occurred the centennial celebration of the Moravian Mission and of the arrival of the first white settlers in Ohio, at Gnadenhutten, in the Tuscarawas Valley.

We have published much in the Firelands PIONEER, of the tragic history of that mission, the massacre of the Christian Indians, the revival of the mission at Renappi on the Firelands, the wonderful lives and exploits of Heckwelder and his white associates, and of the Christian Delawares or Renappi, all blending together. We are indebted to the Ohio State *Journal* for the following interesting facts, connected with this centennial.

Gnadenhutten figured conspicuously in Ohio's early history. It was made the central point from which the Moravian missionaries of this valley operated among the redmen and afterward, in awful contrast to their humane work, it furnished a slaughter ground for ninety Christian Indians by Colonel David Williamson and his band of Pennsylvania militiamen. The prosperous Gnadenhutten of today, with its railroads and commercial enterprises, presents a curious transformation from the rude cabin and wigwam settlement which stood in its place 100 years ago. In the village cemetery, where lie the dead of a century, stands a huge granite monument. This graceful shaft marks the resting place of the ninety Christian Indian martyrs whose ruthless butchery furnishes one of the darkest pages in American history.

The prime mover of the centennial celebration was Rev. William H. Rice, the present pastor of the Moravian church at Gnadenhutten. Rev. Rice is a direct descendant of John Heckwelder, who figured most prominently as a missionary among the Indians of this valley and it is a fact worthy of notice that after a lapse of a century Rev. Rice lives almost within a stone's throw of the spot where stood the cabin occupied by his illustrious relative. The present pastor is the proud possessor of the journals of not only Heckwelder, but of his coworker, David Zeisberger, as well. These are written in German and are well preserved. They throw valuable sidelights, hitherto unpublished, on the arrival at Gnadenhutten of the whites and give an interesting fund of legend and incidents of pioneer life that historians have missed. These old documents will play an important part in the centennial celebration, where the most interesting portions of them, bearing on this locality, will be presented to the public for the first time. It is from these sources that much of the information in this article is gathered.

The first feature of the centennial program will be the historical procession. This will form at the Gnadenhutten public square and, headed by the school children of the village, will proceed to the site of the first house of the town, which was built by John Heckwelder and occupied by him September 29, 1798. The ground on which this rude cabin stood is now owned by E. B. Campbell, at the corner of Main and Cherry streets. While the procession halts at this point Joseph F. Rice, a son of Rev. Rice and a great-great-grandson of John Heckwelder, will deliver an address, which will be followed by the unveiling of a monument, newly erected to mark the spot, by Miss Helen Kinsey, the handsome daughter of Calvin R. Kinsey of Port Washington, south of here. This young lady is the great-great-granddaughter of Heckwelder. The procession will then proceed to the cemetery and impressive ceremonies will be held at the foot of the monument where lie buried the massacred Indians. New marble tablets will also be erected on the site of the long-since-obliterated buildings near by where the Indians were killed.

At 10:30 a. m. historical services will be held in the Moravian church. Rev. Rice will deliver a eulogy on Heckwelder in the afternoon, after which speeches will be made by distinguished visitors. In the evening a cantata, "David the Shepherd Boy," will be given by the music union of the village. Life of John Heckwelder, as portrayed in his journal, is replete with hardships and thrilling incidents and strange to say, some of the most interesting details, notably of the Gnadenhutten massacre and of Heckwelder's famous ride, have never found their way into print. Coming in Heckwelder's own handwriting and being chronicled as they occurred, their authenticity cannot be doubted. In 1762 Heckwelder came from Bethlehem, Pa., into the Tuscarawas valley with Fredrick Post, a Moravian missionary. They completed the journey after 33 days on foot and carried peace messages to the Indian settlement near the present site of Bolivar, 10 miles north of here. The redskins looked upon them with suspicion and ordered them to return to their white brethren. Post did return to Lancaster, Pa., but Heckwelder remained to persevere in his missionary labors.

With Post's departure Heckwelder's trials began. The red

people looked upon him as a trespasser, but tolerated him out of his reverence of the Great Spirit. His abode was in a rude hut a mile from the Delaware settlement. He subsisted largely on fish from the Tuscarawas river and what game he could shoot in the surrounding forests. There is an unpublished romance in Heckwelder's life that is well authenticated and is interesting in its details. A mile from his cabin, on the opposite side of the river, lived Thomas Calhoon, a trader, who at that time was the only other white man in this valley. Heckwelder contracted fever and Calhoon removed him to his cabin, where he was nursed. Among the frequent visitors at the trading post was Shingask, the famous war chief of the Delawares. Shingask was regarded as a bad man. He made frequent attempts to incite the Tuscarawas Indians to hostility and it was he who several years later led his warriors in the last battle of Wayne's campaign of 1793. There was a reward of \$700 for his head by the Pennsylvania government, but he lived to the ripe old age of 100 years and died in 1804 at Wapakoneta, O., where his bones quietly rest today.

Shingask's wife was a white captive of great beauty and had been educated before she had been made a prisoner and taken in marriage by the Delaware chief. On her frequent visits to Calhoon's store she met Heckwelder and ministered to his wants. A sympathetic bond sprang up between the two that Shingask regarded with disfavor and jealousy. Some days after Heckwelder's recovery and his return to his cabin, Calhoon sought him in great haste and speedily removed him again to his trading post. There Heckwelder was told of a conspiracy on the part of Shingask to kill him that night. The white wife had learned of the plot from her husband and carried the news to Calhoon. There is a legend still rehearsed to the children around Gnadenhutten firesides that Shingask suspected his white wife of having warned Heckwelder and that he killed her by concealing in her food the poison of a mayapple root. It is a fact that she was buried near Tuscarawas, south of here, with imposing ceremonies, gotten up, it is said, by Shingask to ward off suspicion of his having killed his queen. Heckwelder was one of the pall-bearers at the funeral. Investigation proved that Shingask had visited

Heckwelder's cabin on the appointed night and had waited until daybreak for the missionary's return.

After this incident Heckwelder returned to Pennsylvania, but after a brief stay there came back to this valley, where he followed his labors without incident for a period of seven years. It was while en route from Bethlehem, Pa., to Gnadenhutten, in 1778, that Heckwelder made his famous ride of almost 200 miles and, single-handed, prevented an outbreak and massacre among the Delawares at Goshocking (Coshocton, O.). In his recital of this exploit in his journal the missionary is modest and matter of fact, but between the lines one reads of the heroism and determination of the man.

When McKee, Elliott and Girty deserted the American cause and proceeded overland to Goshocking, they had a following of 20 soldiers, and this band spread terror among the Delawares by some artful misrepresentations. They told that General George Washington had been killed, the army dispersed and that the Americans were following them westward to kill the Indians. Pipe, the impetuous Delaware chieftain, called a council of his red men together and advised them to take up their tomahawks against the colonies. Even the Indian converts clamored for war. The situation was a critical one and bloodshed seemed inevitable when White Eyes, the conservative leader among his people, endeavored to quell their war spirit by his characteristic cool judgment and eloquence. He asked the Delawares not to take the warpath for ten days, and promised that if word did not come within that time to prove the falsity of the stories brought by Girty and his band, he himself would go to war with them and would be the first to fall in battle.

A few days later Heckwelder arrived at Fort Pitt (Pittsburg, Pa.) from Bethlehem. There he learned of the desertion of Girty and, with his knowledge of the man, anticipated that he would endeavor to incite the Delawares to war, which he determined to prevent at all hazard. Heckwelder was jaded and worn, but hastily securing a fresh horse at Fort Pitt he started westward with peace messages from General Hand. At midnight, 30 hours after leaving Fort Pitt, Heckwelder rode in Gnadenhutten. There

he learned that the situation was as he had suspected, and that the ten days' truce would expire at noon of the coming day.

Without food or water he mounted a fresh horse and sped on toward Goshocking, where he arrived, bareheaded and worn, at 10 a. m. He found the Delawares painted and ready to take the warpath in two hours. His old friend, White Eyes, even refused to shake hands with him. Heckwelder saw the crisis. He stood up in his stirrups and, waving the peace letters above his head, made the most eloquent appeal of his life. He declared that, instead of General Washington being killed, the American army had captured Burgoyne's British forces, and that the Americans were more than ever the friends of the Delawares. His speech moved White Eyes to tears and the Delawares removed their war plumes and declared for peace. Thus was Heckwelder's mission saved and massacre averted for the time.

In 1780, on July 4th, Heckwelder was joined in marriage at the old mission station at Salem (near Port Washington, south of here) to Miss Sarah Ohneberg. They were the first white couple married in Ohio. To their union was born a daughter, whom they christened Mary. This was the first white child born in the state. In September, 1781, Heckwelder, his wife and child, together with all the Moravian Indians of the Tuscarawas Valley missions, were removed to the vicinity of Detroit at the instance of the British, who claimed that the missions were antagonistic to their interests. All their ripening crops of corn and their live stock were left behind. While in captivity Ann Salome, the second daughter, was born to Heckwelders. She was married in 1808 to Joseph Rice at Gnadenhutten, and these are the grandparents of Rev. William H. Rice, the present pastor of the Gnadenhutten Moravian church.

At Detroit there was much suffering among the Moravian missionaries and captives from cold and hunger. One hundred or more of the converts obtained permission from the British to return to Gnadenhutten to gather their corn. Consent to make this expedition was so readily granted that the prisoners were surprised and overjoyed, but the deep design of their captors was not apparent until later, and is not generally known today. Simultaneously with the departure of the expedition a band of

warriors was hastily dispatched across the Pennsylvania border, where they massacred the Wallace family and retreated westward. They hoped to induce the Pennsylvania militiamen to follow them and thus lead them among the Christian Indians gathering corn at Gnadenhutten. How well their ruse succeeded will be found in the following account of the Gnadenhutten massacre. The crafty murderers of the Wallace family proceeded to Gnadenhutten, but before their arrival impaled the body of Mrs. Wallace on a tree bordering the trail the militiamen would have to follow. To further their design the bloody dress of their victim was bartered to a thoughtless Indian girl who was with the corn gatherers. On March 7, 1782, the relief expedition was to start on its return trip to Detroit. On that same morning Colonel David Williamson and his band of 160 Pennsylvania militiamen, after a forced march, arrived at the east bank of the Tuscarawas river opposite Gnadenhutten.

It was yet early, and the reconnoitering party in advance came upon Joseph Shabosh, a young half-breed, who was trying to capture a horse in the river bottoms. He was promptly overpowered, quietly killed with tomahawks and scalped while praying for mercy on the grounds that he was a Christian. Shabosh was the first victim of the massacre. The militiamen, from their place of concealment, saw a party of Indians across the river packing up their corn, preparatory to leaving. A detachment was accordingly sent over to them. The Indians were hailed as friends, and the soldiers appeared glad to see them. The red people were advised to return with the militiamen to Fort Pitt, where they were told they could have everything they needed in plenty. This was pleasing news to the converts, who gave up their guns, tomahawks and knives, being assured they would all be returned at Fort Pitt.

At this juncture the remainder of the militiamen arrived and quickly bound the helpless converts, who were then marched into the village. Instead of being friendly the soldiers now spat in their faces, called them murderers and threatened them with death. Still bound the 90 Indians, men, women and children, were thrown into the mission house, while their fate was to be decided. In the mean time the blood-stained dress told the

Indian girl was found, and this had great weight in sealing their doom. Colonel Williamson submitted the matter to a vote. Only eighteen soldiers voted to spare life. The remainder clamored for the killing.

It was decided to give the prisoners until the morning following (March 8, 1782) to prepare for death. These 90 doomed Christian children of the forest spent their last night on earth in chanting hymns and offering prayer. Even the soldiers were moved by the resigned manner in which they faced death. The human slaughter began at daybreak. Heckwelder, in his journal says that one of the soldiers first struck down Abraham, a devout Christian and one of the first Indian converts of this valley. The old warrior's skull was crushed by a blow from a cooper's mallet and the executioner killed 13 more in quick succession. Then he stopped with the remark, "My arm fails me, but go on in the same way; I think I have done pretty well." Thus the slaughter went on to completion. After all were killed the mission house was fired. Of the members massacred 40 were men, 20 women and the rest children. Thomas an Indian youth, although scalped, crawled from the burning building into a swamp and lived to tell the awful tale of the massacre. The Williamson party returned straightway to Pittsburg. Heckwelder, some months later, visited the desolate settlement and collecting the bones of the Indians, buried them and marked the spot on which now stands the present granite monument in the village cemetery.

Thus closed the blackest chapter in Ohio's early history, leaving the Tuscarawas valley a desolate waste, shunned by the red men and white alike for a period of 16 years.

After this lapse of time John Heckwelder again entered this valley to found a Moravian settlement of whites. On September 29, 1798, he moved his family into the first house of the new Gnadenhutten. The centennial celebration next Thursday will mark the passage of 100 years since that day.

BURGOYNE'S SURRENDER.

Below is a copy of the original papers in the Burgoyne surrender, kindly furnished us by C. F. Jackson, of this place. It was drawn by his great-grandfather, Giles Jackson, and descended

through four generations to him. Mr. Jackson has the document framed and it is a real curiosity.

Giles Jackson was a prominent leader in revolutionary times. He was a member of the Provincial Congress, was an officer in the revolutionary war and was grand marshal on the occasion of Washington's funeral.—[ED.]

Here is the document:

Articles of Convention between Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne and Maj. Gen. Gates.

Article 1. The troops under Gen. Burgoyne to march out of their camp with the honors of war, and the artillery of the intrenchment to the verge of the river, where the arms and artillery are to be left. The arms to be piled by word of command of their own officers.

Art. 2. A free passage to be granted to the army under Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne to Great Britain, upon condition of not serving again in North America during the present contest, and the port of Boston is assigned for the entry of transports to remove the troops, whenever Gen. Horr shall so order.

Art. 3. Should any article take place by which the army under Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne or any part of it may be exchanged, the foregoing article to be void as far as exchange shall be made.

Art. 4. The army under Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne to march to Massachusetts Bay by the easiest, most expeditious and convenient route, and to be quartered in, near, or as convenient as Boston, that the march of the troops may not be delayed, when transports be arrived to receive them.

Art. 5. The troops to be supplied on their march and during their being in quarters, with provisions, by Gen. Gates' order at the same rate of ration as the troops of his own army, and if possible the officers, horses and cattle, are to be supplied at the usual rate.

Art. 6. All officers to retain their carriages also horses and cattle. No baggage to be molested or searched. Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne giving his honor that no public stores are secreted therein. Gen. Gates will of course take necessary measures for the due performance of this article. Should any carriage be wanting during the march for transportation of officers baggage, they

are to be supplied, if possible, by the country at the usual rate.

Art. 7. Upon the march and during the time the army shall remain in quarters in the Massachusetts Bay, the officers are not, as far as circumstances will admit, to be separated from their men. The officers are to be quartered according to rank, and are not to be hindered from assembling their men from roll call and other purposes of regularity.

Art. 8. All troops, whatever, of Gen. Burgoyne serving, whether composed of sailors, boatmen, artisans, drivers, independent companies, and followers of the army of whatever country, shall be included in the fullest sense and uttermost extent of the above article, and comprehended in every respect as Briton subjects.

Art. 9. All Canadians and persons belonging to the Canadian establishment consisting of sailors, boatmen, artisans, drivers, independent companies, and many other followers of the army who are under no particular description, are to be permitted to return, then they are to be conducted, immediately by the shortest route to the first British port on Lake George, and to be supplied with provisions the same as the other troops, and are to be bound by the same conditions of not serving during the present contest.

Art. 10. Passport be immediately granted to three officers not equaling the rank of Colonel, who shall be appointed by Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne to carry dispatches to Lieut. Gen. Howe, Sir Guy Carleton and to Great Britain, by the way of New York. And Maj. Gen. Gates enjoins the patriots faith that these dispatches shall not be opened. These officers to be set out immediately upon receiving these dispatches and to travel by the shortest routes and in the most expeditious manner.

Art. 11. During the stay of the troops in Massachusetts Bay the officers are to be admitted on parade, and are to be allowed to wear side arms.

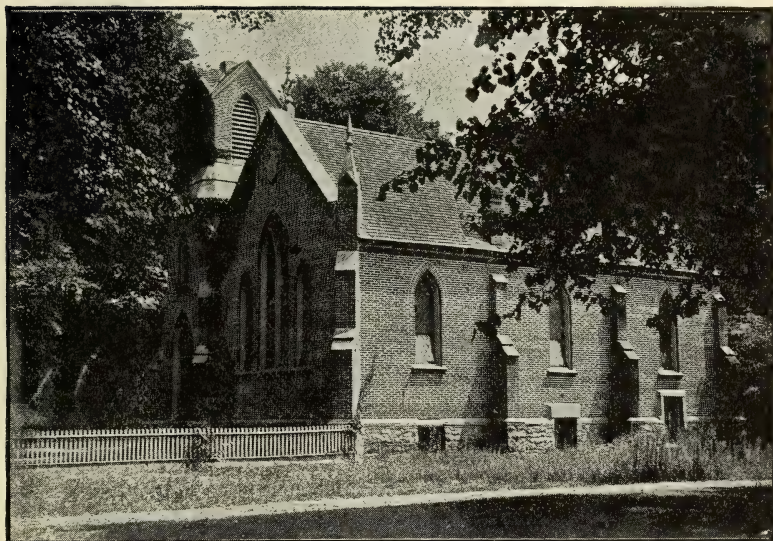
Art. 12. Should the army under Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne find it necessary to send for the clothing and other baggage in Canada, they are to be permitted to do it in the most convenient manner, and the necessary passports granted for that purpose.

Art. 13. These articles are to be immediately signed and ex-

changed tomorrow morning at nine o'clock, and the troops under Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne are to march out of their entrenchment at three o'clock in the afternoon.

Camp at Saratoga, October 16th, 1777.

J. BURGOYNE.
HORATIO GATES.



Benedict Chapel (Episcopal), Norwalk.



Benedict Avenue School House, Norwalk.

Interesting and Valuable.

The following very interesting and valuable old letters and papers have been placed in the hands of the publishing committee of the PIONEER by Edwin G. and Arthur Underhill, grandson of Maj. David Underhill, Asher Cole, grandson of Levi Cole and C. H. Gallup, grandson of Platt Benedict. They are original papers found among the effects left by those old Pioneers and are now published, most of them, for the first time, together with copies of official records to which they relate.

For convenience of reference each paper is numbered and the name of the present custodian given.

Paper No. 14—Deed from Timothy Baker and Asher Cole, administrators of the estate of Levi Cole, and Hannah Cole, widow of Levi Cole to Platt Benedict, Daniel Tilden, Peter Tice and David Underhill to all the original town plat except lots 1, 12, 13, 24, 4, 11, 10, 21 and 27 is of especial value—executed March 21, 1820, and acknowledged March 22, 1820, it has remained unrecorded for nearly eighty years, thus causing what is known among conveyancers and investors as the "Cole defect" or an apparent outstanding one-fifth interest only cured or evaded by the statute of limitations. It will now be recorded.—[ED.]

REMOVAL OF THE COUNTY SEAT.

In September of 1815, Platt Benedict, then of Danbury, Connecticut, came west to prospect for a new home. He stopped to see his cousin, Eli Boughton, then living at Canfield, Trumbull county, Ohio, and was there introduced to Elisha Whittlesey. Mr. Whittlesey was about starting for Huron county with Judge Todd, to attend the first court soon to be held at the "old county seat." Mr. Benedict joined their company and came on with them.

The first court was held at the house of David Abbott, and there was a very general dissatisfaction expressed at the location and the propriety of selecting another site was freely discussed. Some person (whose name cannot now be ascertained) suggested that there was a fine sand ridge in Norwalk township that would make a good location.

Major Frederick Fally, of Margaretta township, was one of the parties present at that court; and after the adjournment, he, Mr. Whittlesey and Mr. Benedict, started to examine the "sand

ridge" with the intention of ascertaining its desirability as a site for the future seat of justice, and no doubt with some speculative design in view. On arriving at the the place of Abijah Comstock they invited him to accompany them and act as guide. After "prospecting" the site of the future city which loomed up in their "minds' eye," and finding good water (which the opponents of a change of county seat asserted "could not be had in that barren sand ridge"), they turned their steps towards Cleveland, and soon after arriving there, drew up and signed the following agreement.—[ED.

[No. 1—Gallup.]

This agreement, made this the thirtieth day of October, 1815, by and between Frederick Fally, Platt Benedict and Elisha Whittlesey, witnesseth that they have, and by these presents do covenant, and agree to and with each other, to purchase so much of the fourth section, in the town of Norwalk, in the county of Huron, as is for sale, belonging to Eli Starr, Ithamer Canfield and Betsey Canfield, Wm. Taylor and Abigail Taylor, John Dodd and the heirs of Ephraphus W. Bull; and if the whole of their rights in said section cannot be purchased, then they agree to purchase so much of the above proprietors as can be procured, and to pay therefor at such price, and on such terms of payment as shall be agreed on by the person making such purchase, in the following proportions, to-wit: The said Frederick Fally one-fourth of the purchase money, the said Platt Benedict, one-fourth, and the said Elisha Whittlesey, one-half of the purchase money. It is, however, mutually agreed that if Matthew B. Whittlesey and Moss White, or either of them if both do not consent and agree to become partners in the purchase, may one or either of them be permitted to take one-fourth of the purchase, which is to be deducted from the proportion agreed above to be taken by the said E. Whittlesey, on their agreeing if both consent, or on either of them agreeing if only one consents, to become part proprietors in the purchase, to be bound by the covenants which bind each of the contracting parties, which shall be evidenced by expressing the intention in signing these covenants, with appropriate and fit words to bind him or them to each of the above contracting parties, in which case each of us hereby agree to become bound to him or them, as we shall be to each other in

these covenants. We further covenant and agree to and with each other, that on effecting the purchase aforesaid, or a part thereof, in case the same shall include a suitable site for a town, to lay out a plat of ground suitable in extent to the object in view ; and in case the seat of justice is removed from where it is now established in the county of Huron, on to the lands which may be purchased in said section as above ; or if the legislature should appoint a committee to view for a suitable place to which to remove the seat of justice to, that such part and proportion of said plat shall and may be offered for the use and benefit of the county, for the erection of public buildings as shall hereafter be agreed on by a majority of the proprietors voting by the interest each one may have, the least share counting one vote, and to increase in proportion to the quantum of interest, in case that quantum shall double to the least share, and so on in the same ratio.

It is further covenanted and agreed, to dispose of right to the plat to the best advantage, either at public or private sale, or so much thereof as may be thought advisable, to be agreed on in the same manner as is above covenanted in case any difference of opinion should exist. We further covenant and agree to lay off the residue of the land into suitable outlots and farms, and dispose of the same to the best advantage of those concerned ; and whereas some one or more of the contracting parties may wish to reside on some parts of said land, it is further agreed that a preference shall be given to such in the selection of suitable quantity of land, or such lots as he or they may choose, paying therefor such price as the same lots would sell for in market ; and whereas it is doubtful in whose name a deed or contract may be given, it is further covenanted and agreed that the person in whose name the contract is executed, or to whom the deeds may be given, shall, prior to disposing of any of said lands, bind himself in suitable bonds, payable to the other proprietors, for the faithful accounting for all moneys received, and paying over the same to the other proprietors in the proportion they may own whenever thereunto required. Each of the contracting parties binds himself to the other, and each of them to bear the proportionable part of the expense that may be incurred in procuring

an article or a title for the above lands, or so much thereof as can be purchased. The intention of the contracting parties being to erect and build a town on some part of the lands, if purchased, it is agreed that each one is to render all the assistance in his power to procure settlers and promote the settlement. It is further agreed, that no one of the contracting parties shall sell out his interest in said purchase to any person, without the consent and approbation of the other proprietors.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto set our hands and seals, and to triplicates hereof, which are delivered to each of the contracting parties the day and year above written, viz.: October 30, 1815.

| | |
|------------------|---------|
| FREDERICK FALLY, | [L. S.] |
| PLATT BENEDICT, | [L. S.] |
| E. WHITTLESEY, | [L. S.] |

Upon the execution of the foregoing contract it was arranged that Mr. Benedict should return to Connecticut and effect the purchases contemplated, upon the best terms attainable; and he at once started, taking the following letter, addressed by Elisha Whittlesey to his brother, Mathew B. Whittlesey, of Danbury, Connecticut, explaining the foregoing contract, and soliciting his co-operation:

[No. 2—Gallup.]

CLEVELAND, October 31, 1815.

DEAR BROTHER: You will perceive by contract in the possession of Mr. Benedict, that he, Major Fally, and myself, design purchasing a tract of land lying in the fourth section of the town of Norwalk. By this map you will be able to see the situation of the land among the several owners. Mr. Benedict will inform you of the prospect of moving the seat of justice. The tract of land is a valuable one, and can soon be disposed of, even if we should fail in the object we have in view.

The site on this tract, owned by Starr and Canfield, is as handsome as any one I ever saw. Mr. Benedict will descend into particulars, as also of the lands adjoining. We should be happy of having you join, and Col. Moss White, if consistent,

otherwise the parts reserved will be disposed of here. We wish your assistance in making this purchase, and leave it for you, Mr. Benedict and Mr. White to devise the most eligible plan. If the deed is taken in the names of a part of the proprietors, it is expected that suitable covenants will be entered into to secure the others in the participation of the profits of the contracts. It will become necessary that those who reside here have the disposal of the lots, and be able to give titles, or otherwise you will perceive the business would be much procrastinated and embarrassed. The price of land in the unsettled towns adjoining is from one dollar to two dollars and two dollars and fifty cents per acre. We have not proscribed Mr. Benedict as to the price, but wish the purchase on the most favorable terms. If contract cannot be made with Starr and Canfield, we propose to purchase so much as they will sell, provided they come in and are bound with the rest of us, for the building the town. But we do not wish to have anything to do with it, unless the business is so arranged that lands can be disposed of with a certainty of having the title, when requested, made to the purchaser. Major Fally is a man of respectability, business and honor, and well calculated to be engaged in business of this kind. You will perceive that much confidence must be reposed in each other until such time as the title is procured and duplicate covenants signed for the security of each proprietor. Unless Starr and Canfield sell, they need not flatter themselves of the seat of justice, for there are other places which will be favored.

Since writing the above Mr. Benedict and Fally wish the title to be vested ultimately in me. Of that do as you shall judge best. Mr. Benedict will inform you of the health of my family, etc. In haste.

Yours affectionately,

E. WHITTLESEY.

The following memoranda appear on the back of this letter, in the handwriting of Platt Benedict, showing his disbursements while on the trip to make the purchase contemplated by the contract:

EXPENSES BY PLATT BENEDICT.

| | | |
|-----------|---|----------|
| Nov. 19. | 2 days to New Milford, and expense for horse, etc..... | \$3 50 |
| Jan. 26. | 1 day to New Milford and expense..... | 2 50 |
| March 27. | To 1 day and expenses to New Milford | 2 50 |
| | To postage of three letters..... | 1 12½ |
| April 3. | Cash paid Col. Taylor..... | 10 00 |
| | do do do do | 10 00 |
| | Postage on letter..... | 25 |
| | | <hr/> |
| | | \$29 87½ |
| | Moss White paid do | 15 00 |
| | M. B. Whittlesey do | 19 00 |
| | Moss White paid 19th July | 25 00 |
| | | <hr/> |
| | | 59 00 |
| | P. Benedict paid do..... | 15 00 |
| | 3 days going to New Milford to complete the business, etc., expenses with Mrs. Bull..... | 7 50 |
| | | <hr/> |
| | | \$52 37½ |
| | Amount of expense and cash paid by P. Benedict as above | 29 87½ |
| | Cash paid by P. Benedict..... | 15 00 |
| | do for expense | 7 50 |
| | | <hr/> |
| | | \$52 37½ |

April 3, 1816—Contracted with Wm. Taylor for 562 acres in Norwalk, Ohio, for \$1,210. Paid him \$10. Platt Benedict, Matthew B. Whittlesey, Moss White notes as follows: one note on demand to Eli Mygatt, for \$43.81—one to Col. Taylor, sixty days, \$256—one for \$450, one year from date—one for \$450, two years from date.

15th Nov., 1815—P. Benedict note on demand for \$406—one note for \$406 payable one year from date—one for \$406 payable 2 years from date—and one of \$406 payable 3 years from date.

Matthew B. Whittlesey and Moss White, July 9th—Paid on the note on demand \$40—\$25 paid by M. White and \$15 by P. Benedict.

[No. 3—Gallup.]

CANFIELD, December 15, 1815.

MR. PLATT BENEDICT, Danbury, Ct., Sir: Your favors of November 25th was received, this last mail on the 13th inst. and was happy to learn by it that your journey was uninterrupted by any accidents and that your family were enjoying good health. I have conversed with Mr. Maygatt on this subject, of Taylor's and Canfield's lands as you proposed. I think he will not write unless particulary requested by them, and then I am at a loss what would be the tenor of his letters. He feels much wounded that they have withdrawn the confidence they once placed in him, and it is somewhat doubtful whether he pays Canfield's taxes this season.

Col. Starr gave him unlimited power in the management of his lands, but Canfield refuses to ratify any act done by him. Ruggles wrote to Mr. Mygatt a few days since that the signing of the petition for a removal of the seat of justice was almost unanimous. But notwithstanding that, there will be a strong opposition in the State legislature, against a removal, arising from many other seats of justice being in improper situations. It is now said there will not be anything done this session, owing to the notice of the intended application, not having been legally given. One thing at least will be gained, a knowledge of the sentiments of the people. And if Canfield will not do anything I am in hopes the removal will not take place at present. If the tract that Dallas owns could be purchased at \$2 per acre, I should think the bargain might be made with safety. Norwalk is the place all have in view if a removal takes place. And Mr. Merry says that the north and south center lines will be the point. But he would if possible create a rivalry, that nothing might be done. But I should not doubt that it might be placed in a frog pond for anything that Canfield would do to encourage a settlement. Might not some of the rights in the southeast section of Norwalk be purchased reasonably? Mr. Gibbs will be able to inform you. Mr. Fitch has had his lands set

off, where I am not informed, but I suppose on the line where I informed you I took the committee. But other good locations might be made if the applications were made immediately. Major Fally mentioned to me the town of Norwich as being an excellent township of lands, and said in the course of the winter he would explore it. I believe it might be bought for \$1 per acre. I will write him on the subject and request him to communicate with you. As it respects the Peninsula it is unnecessary for me to make any remarks to a person who has been there. I certainly wish the proprietors might make their fortunes from their property. It is delightfully situated and would be immediately settled were it not for the one thing. But when you see infants in their swaddling clothes, shaking with the ague, you may, I think, without running the hazard of contradiction, set that place down as unhealthy. I have no doubt but that if your health was good, you might make money there faster perhaps, than any other place in the western country.

Mr. Peck had the remarkable good fortune to arrive safe, last week, in the short space of three months. Governor Wolcott has concluded not to resign his commission, but will continue to administer the government on the Peninsula. Major Fally had a boat load of goods washed in the Bay during the blow, three weeks since. There are many cases of influenza in this part of the country—but instances of mortality. Titus a man of color was buried yesterday, lamented by all his acquaintances. Please to tell uncle Filon that Doctor Ticknor has received the commission of surgeon's mate in the navy and concludes not to freight Gesie until he has taken a salt water voyage. Doctor Bostwick has not yet gone into mourning in anticipation of Doctor Ticknor's absence. Also that George wants his assistance very much now. Mr. Mygatt is in Pittsburg. And further that Mrs. Holly wishes to make sale of a few pair of drawers.

The weather is now warm and the vegetation looks quite green. My love to brother M. B. and sister, we were much afflicted to hear of her sickness. Wish also to be remembered to their children and friends.

Very respectfully yours,

E. WHITTLESEY.

[No. 4—Gallup.]

CANFIELD, February 10, 1816.

MR. PLATT BENEDICT, Danbury, Ct.

Sir: Yours of January 24th was received yesterday. When I wrote you I thought it unnecessary to give any further instructions to proceed in the purchases of the lands of Canfield, Taylor and Mrs. Bull, as you had been fully authorized to do it before, and having no wish to rescind the power, I said but little on the subject, expecting you would act as circumstances might justify. I am very well pleased with the purchases you have made, and hope you will be able to obtain Mr. Canfield's. Since I wrote you I have seen Mr. Ruggles, who says that he will do all that lies in his power to accomplish this removal of the seat of justice. He further informed me he did not believe there were more than six persons in the county but what would sign a petition. I have not heard from the legislature since I wrote you, I would advise to this closing contract, with Mrs. Bull and Taylor and with Canfields, if practicable, fixing the first payment in June or July, and when the first shall be paid to have them obligated to execute deeds, unless you can advance the whole of the first payment, and receive your money here or have it sent to you at the time above mentioned. You will perceive that this benefit will result from it—the lands will be secured, and it would be attended with some risk to let it remain as it now is, until we could receive the money here, and send it to Connecticut, and if when the money should arrive, they should not conclude to sell, the damage to me would be great, as I must make something of a sacrifice. But if the contract was completed so that when I should be raising the money I knew its applications was certain, I might make my calculations, not to be deficient in my payments. It is necessary we should have a deed of so much as we purchase, for we must immediately throw it into the market for sale, and we can dispose of it to much better advantage having the fee in ourselves, than merely holding it by articles. My plan therefore is that a deed be given on making the first payment, and we hold the land a few months only by article, to enable me to raise to money here for my shares of the contract.

If a purchase could be effected of Canfield I should be disposed to go on immediately and lay out a town and commence the settlement as fast as possible. I have not heard from Fally since you left. If Mr. Canfield, Taylor or Mrs. Bull should wish landed security for the payment of the purchase money due, or to be due from me, I will mortgage my property here, as it respects the heirs of Middlebrooks. I have no doubt that it might be so located as to sell at \$3 per acre in the course of a year. I am anxious to be concerned in it provided I can raise money sufficient to meet all my engagements. Do see if you cannot obtain a credit until next November for the first payment. If not please to write me and I will confer further on the subject with you. If a credit can be obtained close a contract and I will be a sharer with you. If a purchase should be made the petition for partition should be prepared as early as possible. I inquired of Mr. Ruggles respecting the town of Norwich. He says there are some low wet lands there, you and all others should be cautious of purchasing without being well informed of the quality of the land, as you know it is various. I shall set out for Huron the last of next week. Do write on the receipt of this if anything has been done since the date of your letter, and as early thereafter as is practicable. Please to inform me if my brother and Col. White join in the purchase. In great haste I am obliged to close, requesting to be remembered to all friends.

Yours,

E. WHITTLESEY.

[No. 5—Gallup.]

CANFIELD, March 12, 1816.

MR. PLATT BENEDICT, Danbury, Ct.

Sir: Your favor of February 20th is this evening received from Warren. Before this you must have received my letter of February 8th in answer to yours of January 24th, in which I stated my satisfaction of the contract you had made with Mrs. Bull and Taylor, and that I hoped you would be enabled to purchase of Canfield. That I thought a contract made with the heirs of Middlebrooks to be advantageous provided a term of payment would be promised. I returned last Saturday from

Huron. There is much talk about a removal of the seat of justice. Abbott, Merry and Ward says that there will not be as many petitioners this season for a removal as there were last. Others think differently. It is however a question of some uncertainty as there is abundance of fraud, corruption and what the western people term log rolling in our legislatures. Quinby who is now interested in the county seat is conceded to be the most influential lobby member in the state. They will attempt to dig another well next summer, and if they succeed in getting water the chance will be somewhat lessened. But if we have the title to the land so their deed can be executed, I believe the whole might be sold in two years at a handsome profit. If we now had the title to the Middlebrooks' right and had the land located, I have no doubt but that the most of it might be sold this season in farms for three dollars per acre. It is of great importance that the fee be conveyed or we must lose many of the best chances to sell. Mr. Fitch has had his lands laid off in the southeast section and is now offered \$3 per acre. The committee tell me there are other lands equally good, in fact they say there is not a poor acre of land in the section. Major Fally says he shall be able to make his payment soon. But you must direct and advise us of the time, the amount, the place where the payments are to be made. I wish also to know if my brother and Col. White are to be concerned, and whether you design coming on yourself, what number of families will accompany you, etc. etc. It would be my wish that a town be laid out even if the seat of justice is not removed, and that a good number of mechanics be procured to come on, if they have a wish to come into this country. The county seat where it now is can never be a plan of much business. They are endeavoring to make a division on the south line of the Fire Land by holding up the idea that a county will be formed from the Fire Lands, and a part of Richland county. What effect it will have I know not, such a thing will certainly never take place. The foregoing was written before the receipt of your favor in my brothers letter, being somewhat in a hurry, I have not time to write anew; some part of my inquiries are answered. Please to inform my brother I will write to Barnum on the business agreeable to his request. There can

be no doubt if proof can be made agreeable to his statement, but that the creditors have ample relief in equity, and by our laws a decree by a court of chancery for the conveyance of land, is of its self an absolute conveyances. I should advise to exhibiting a bill for Wildman to disclose the whole transactions. Tell my brother I have forwarded my amount against the government to Mr. Clendenin amounting \$373.41 with directions to hand the money to Mr. Sturges or some one of the Connecticut delegation, to be conveyed to him, which when received, I wish applied toward the payment as you and he shall think best. The other parts of this letter not before anticipated you will be please to answer. Family and friends all well. Respects as usual. It is of consequence that partition of the land purchased be made from the other as soon as possible.

E. WHITTLESEY.

[No. 6—Gallup.]

CANFIELD, June 4, 1816.

MR. PLATT BENEDICT, Danbury, Ct.

Sir: Your favor of May 18, 1816, is this evening received. I am sorry to hear that the money I had ordered to be paid in Connecticut is not received. The business I confided to Mr. Clendenin a member in congress from this district, in whom I place the most implicit confidence. I have not heard from him although I requested him immediately to write me. I have apologized for this omission in the belief that the money was forwarded, and that the press of business towards the close of the session had so engrossed his attention that he found it difficult to communicate with me. I felt confident that he would have done it had my accounts been informal, irregular or not allowed. I do most confidently hope and believe that ere this, the money is paid to my brother. If it should not be at the receipt of this, if my brother will, procure the money for my part, I will compensate him for his trouble and transmit the money as early as possible.

If any person should be coming into this country and would advance the money, then I would accept an order, payable on sight or within a few days. This would accommodate me as it is difficult to procure eastern money even at a great discount. I

have \$100 on hand which I will retain until I hear from you again.

I am well pleased that the arrangement has been made with Mrs. Bull. I have been to Huron since I wrote you and went onto the ridge to look out a site for a town. I find the ground very suitable on that point purchased of Col. Taylor. I should have purchased Canfield's and Starr's as it is nearer mill seats. I have concluded to lay out the town so as to have a sale of the lots as early as the sitting of the court in October. I have no doubt but there will be a great sale of the lots. Considerable anxiety is in prospect by several persons in Richland and Knox counties on the subject, and every person with whom I conversed in Huron, are sanguine, that the petition will be generally subscribed. Mr. Charles Sherman told me that he never knew more solicitude expressed by the legislature on any subject than the removal of the county seat in Huron the last session, and although there were depositions presented that notice was not given agreeable to law, still the consideration of the petition was only negative by two or three votes in the lower house. I shall not think it advisable to incur that expense in procuring the removal that I should be willing to do if we had the lands of Canfield and Starr for the object is not as great. But of this part I am satisfied that there may a considerable town be built up even if the seat of justice is not removed. It will be on the ridge that will form the great road from Buffalo to Detroit. Measures are now taking to have this road opened through if not all of Huron county which will cause almost an abandonment of the Lake road. The present seat of justice will never be of much consequence even if they procure water which is very doubtful. We examined the Huron River and find three mill seats within a mile and a half or two miles of our land and Major Underhill says he will make preparations for building a mill this fall, if we will lay out a town. He has the care of Baker's lands but will not sell it short of \$3 per acre. He is selling land in Bronson at \$3, \$3.50 and \$4 per acre. He sold, a few days since, a tract on the Huron, below his home at \$6. As to the *plantain we

* Plantain in those days was considered a necessary article of diet—as greens.—[ED.]

have high expectations bounding on certainty, that it is genuine. Its effects have tested its properties to be good. All omissions you will please to fill up and all surplusages eradicate. My tenderest regards and that of my family please to present my brother and family. And believe me,

Sincerely yours.

E. WHITTLESEY.

[No. 7—Underhill.]

CANFIELD, November 5, 1816.

MAJOR DAVID UNDERHILL, Ridgefield, Ohio :

SIR : I have received a letter this evening from Mr. Benedict informing me he had concluded the contract with Mrs. Bull. The land of Canfield's and Starr's is not purchased and doubtful whether it will be. We shall lay out a town so as to have a sale of the lots at the October court if not before. I hope you will make preparations for building a mill this fall, if possible. Now is the most favorable time for accomplishing our object that may ever present and ought not to pass unimproved. My respects to your family and believe me very respectfully yours,

ELISHA WHITTLESEY.

[No. 8—Underhill.]

CANFIELD, December 12, 1816.

DAVID UNDERHILL, Norwalk P. O.:

DEAR SIR : I paid over the money you gave me to Mr. Ralph Granger who is the agent of his father and took his receipt. I was mistaken in the information I gave you of the amount of taxes last year on the hundred acres. It was one dollar seventy-eight cents instead of one dollar for which we made the calculations. By multiplying the whole number of acres by 178 will give you the amount due, after deducting the money sent by me, to which however must be added the interest. I paid only the \$45, there being so much more due than expected, it was not convenient for me then to advance the money. I was at Warren yesterday and learned that Mr. Granger did not expect to pay the taxes on the land you bought for the present year. If this letter should arrive in season you will probably make arrange-

ments to send the money by Mr. Wright. I have concluded however if no provision is made for the payment, to pay them myself if I can procure the money, although it is extremely inconvenient for me to do it, rather than to have your lands returned delinquent; however I shall do all in my power to raise the money. I shall depend upon your refunding the money as early as it can be transmitted, as I shall be under the necessity of borrowing to oblige you. Should the money be advanced, you will do me a favor by repaying it in York papers, if your situation will enable you to procure it. I have not heard a word from Huron county since I left it. I sometimes am led to believe that Abbott has intimidated the whole of you, so that you dare not write. I wish to know how many subscribed to the petitions, what proportion they were to the whole number of inhabitants, whether there are any remonstrances in circulation, if so how many subscribers they get, and generally whether the necessary depositions have been taken, and whether you are all *dead* or *alive*. And if there is nothing else to write, I wish to know whether Abbott has converted the Huron waters into springs, and his clay into stones. I will thank you to answer a part at least of this hasty effusion. Please to present my respects to Mrs. Underhill and your family.

Yours very respectfully,

ELISHA WHITTLESEY.

[No. 9—Gallup.]

NORWALK, CONN., April 18, 1818.

MR. PLATT BENEDICT.

DEAR SIR: I received yours of the 13th of March, respecting the removing of the county seat. Mr. Strong has been here on the same business. He left this on Monday last which was before I received your letter; he expects to return to Ridgefield before the committee comes out. I have seen Messrs. H. Whitlock and T. Benedict who decline doing anything. Mr. S. K. Gibbs will. I believe he has wrote his brother by Mr. Strong how much. I have wrote by him to Mr. Gibbs and H. Lockwood. The heirs to Mr. Middlebrooks are mostly minors that have not sold. The prospect here is small but I hope you may

succeed in getting it placed where it ought to be. Your brother from Ridgbury was here with Mr. S. and observed that your parents and friends were as well as usual. Mrs. Lockwood, Esther and Mary join in love to Mrs. Benedict and family and to our children and family.

I remain your friend and humble servant,

STEPHEN LOCKWOOD.

P. S.—Please give my respects to Capt. Boalt and family and inform Mrs. Boalt that her brother David still continues weak and low and there is but little prospect of his recovering his health again.

[No. 10.]

Copied from the original, now in Huron county clerk's office.—[ED.

"A journal of the court of common pleas of the county of Huron—May term—Tuesday, May 26, 1818.

"Pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the President and Associate Judges appointed to hold courts of common pleas in and for the county of Huron, this day gave their attendance for the purpose of holding court which was formally opened by the sheriff. Present: The Honorable George Todd, President; Stephen Meeker, Ezra Sprague, Jabez Wright, Associate Judges."

* * * * *

Friday, May 29, 1818.

"Court opened this morning pursuant to adjournment.

Present: The Honorable George Todd, President; Jabez Wright, Stephen Meeker, Ezra Sprague, Associate Judges."

* * * * *

In conformity to an act of the legislature of the state of Ohio, passed at Columbus, on the twenty-sixth day of January, in the year of our Lord, 1818, entitled "An act to remove the seat of Justice in Huron county," I, James William, clerk pro tem of the court of common pleas, in and for the county of Huron aforesaid do herein enter and receive the papers left in my hands by the commissioners appointed under the above entitled

act to take into consideration the necessity and propriety of removing the said seat of justice which are in words and form following, viz.:

“Consent of Proprietors of the Town Plat of Huron.

“Whereas the General Assembly of the state of Ohio, at their last session passed a law appointing commissioners to remove and fix upon the proper place, for the seat of justice in the county of Huron; and if they should think necessary to remove the said seat of justice; with this provision: That those persons who have purchased on the Town Plat, where the seat of justice now is, shall have and be paid all damages which they shall sustain by reason of such removal; taking into consideration as well the loss which the said purchasers may sustain on account of their present occupation or business, as the difference there will be in the value of their property in case of removal.

“Which said damages we hereby agree and give our consent, that, the committee shall appraise and value agreeable to the above mentioned law. Huron, May 13, 1818.

LYMAN FAY,
F. W. FOWLER,
EBENEZER MERRY,
RICHMOND RHODES,
ICHABOD MARSHALL,
OTHINAL FIELDS,
EBENEZER MERRY, for Ephriam Quimby.
EBENEZER MERRY, for Joseph Cairns.

Oaths of Commissioners: This fourteenth day of May, 1818, Abraham Tappan and William Wetmore were severally sworn, faithfully and impartially to discharge the duty and trust reposed in them by an Act of the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, passed January 25, 1818, entitled, “An Act to remove the Seat of Justice, in the county of Huron, before me.

DAVID ABBOTT, Justice of the Peace.

Assessment of Damages. Whereas, by an act of the legislature of the state of Ohio, entitled an act to remove the seat of justice in Huron county, passed January 26, 1818, the undersigned were appointed commissioners to view the present and

such other sites for seats of justice in said Huron county as shall be shown us; and to assess the damages each individual purchaser of said Town of Huron will sustain by the removal of said seat of Justice.

Proceeded on the thirteenth day of May, A. D. 1818, to discharge the duties of our said appointment after being duly sworn as the law directs, have assessed the damages as follows, viz.:

To Ebenezer Merry and Ephriam Quimby, two thousand, two hundred dollars (\$2,200.00). To Lyman Fay, one hundred and fifty dollars (\$150.00).

Richmond Rhodes, sixty dollars (\$60.00).

To Frederick W. Fowler, six hundred and eighty dollars (\$680.00).

Ichabod Marshall, one hundred and fifty dollars (\$150.00).

Othniel Fields, one hundred dollars (\$100.00).

Joseph Kearns, one hundred dollars (\$100.00).

Amounting to three thousand, four hundred and forty dollars (\$3,440.00).

WILLIAM WETMORE,
ABM. TAPPEN.

BOND TO SECURE PAYMENT TO THE COUNTY AND THOSE INTERESTED IN THE OLD COUNTY SEAT.

Know all men by these presents that we, Elisha Whittlesey, Platt Benedict, as principals, and David Underhill, Levi Cole, Peter Tice and Daniel Tilden, as sureties, are firmly bound and obligated to Abijah Comstock, treasurer of the county of Huron and his successor in said office and to Ebenezer Merry, Ephriam Quimby, Frederick W. Fowler, Lyman Fay, Ichabod Marshall, Richmond Rhodes, Othneil Fields and Joseph Cairns in the penal sum of eight thousand dollars to the payment of which sum, we hereby bind ourselves, our heirs and executors firmly by these presents.

Signed with our hands and sealed with our seals, this the eighteenth day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighteen. In presence of _____

The conditions of this bond is such, that whereas the legis-

lature of the state of Ohio, on the twenty-sixth day of January, one thousand eight hundred and eighteen, passed a law appointing Abraham Tappan, William Wetmore and Elias Lee, commissioners to view the present and such other sites for seats of justice as might be shown to them in the county of Huron, and take into consideration the necessity and propriety of removing said seat of justice for said county. And whereas the said commissioners by said act, are to appraise the damages that each person might sustain who had purchased in the present seat of justice in and for said county.

And whereas, the said Abraham Tappan and William Wetmore, two of said committee have attended to the duties of their appointment and have assessed to the said Ebenezer Merry and Ephriam Quimby, damages to the amount of two thousand, two hundred dollars. To Lyman Fay, damages to the amount of one hundred and fifty dollars. Frederick W. Fowler, damages to the amount of six hundred and eighty dollars. Richmond Rhodes, damages to the amount of sixty dollars. Ichabod Marshall, damages to the amount of one hundred and fifty dollars. To Othniel Fields, damages to the amount of one hundred dollars. To Joseph Kairns, damages to the amount of one hundred dollars.

And whereas, also by said act the damages so assessed is to be paid to the several sufferers within two years.

And whereas, after the donation heretofore subscribed for public buildings or a sum equal thereto are to be paid within one year.

Now, therefore, the condition of this bond is such that if the said commissioners shall fix the seat of justice on the town plat of Norwalk and the said obligors do not pay to the said treasurer or his said successor in said office for the use of the county a sum equal to the present amount of donations for public buildings within the year from this date or if the said obligors do not pay the said Ebenezer Merry, Ephriam Quimby the said sum of two thousand, two hundred dollars, to the said Lyman Fay the said sum of one hundred and fifty dollars, to the said Frederick W. Fowler the said sum of six hundred and eighty dollars, to the said Richmond Rhodes the said sum of sixty dollars, to

the said Ichabod Marshall the sum of one hundred and fifty dollars, to the said Othniel Fields the said sum of one hundred dollars, to the said Joseph Kairns the said sum of one hundred dollars within two years from this date then this bond to be and remain in full force and effect.

But if the several sums of money above mentioned, be paid as above stipulated then this bond is to be null and void.

Witness DAVID ABBOTT.

BENJAMIN W. ABBOTT.

ELISHA WHITTLESEY. (SEAL.)

PLATT BENEDICT. (SEAL.)

DAVID UNDERHILL. (SEAL.)

LEVI COLE. (SEAL.)

DANIEL TILDEN. (SEAL.)

PETER TICE. (SEAL.)

Note for additional donations. We, the undersigned interested in Norwalk, on the Sand Ridge, do, agree to pay five hundred dollars in addition to the assessment and donation for the purpose of building the court house, or other public buildings when called for by the commissioners.

May 19, 1818.

DANIEL TILDEN.

DAVID UNDERHILL.

LEVI COLE.

PETER TICE.

The place selected for new seat of justice. Whereas by an Act of the Legislature of the State of Ohio, entitled an "Act to remove the seat of Justice in Huron County," passes January 26, 1818, Abraham Tappan, William Wetmore and Elias Lee, were appointed commissioners to view the present and such other sites for the seat of justice as may be shown them in the county of Huron; and to take into consideration the necessity and propriety of removing the said seat of justice in said Huron county.

We, the undersigned having met at the said county seat, on the thirteenth day of May, 1818, and after having been duly sworn as the law directs proceeded to the duties of our said appointment.

And being fully satisfied that it is expedient to remove said seat of justice; and having obtained the consent of all those who have made purchases in said county seat to the removal thereof; and having appraised the respective damages proceeded to view all the sites shown us, as suitable places for seats of justice and after taking the same into serious consideration have selected Lot No. 13, in the town plat of Norwalk, as laid out by Elisha Whittlesey, Esq., and recorded in Volume Second, page 17th of Huron County Records.

ABM. TAPPAN.

WILLIAM WETMORE.

Huron, May 19, 1818.

Court adjourned without day.

JABEZ WRIGHT,
Associate Judge.

[No. 11.]

INDEMNIFYING BOND—DAVID UNDERHILL ET AL. TO ELISHA WHITTLESEY.

Know all men by these presents that we David Underhill, Peter Tice, Levi Cole, Platt Benedict and Daniel Tilden, of Huron County, are held and stand firmly bound unto Elisha Whittlesey in the penal sum of eight thousand dollars to the payment of which we bind ourselves and our heirs, executors and administrators firmly by these presents signed with our hands and sealed with our seals this the thirtieth day of May, one thousand eight hundred and eighteen. The conditions of this bond are such that whereas the said Elisha Whittlesey heretofore at our request became bound as principal in a certain bond executed by him to Abijah Comstock, treasurer of the County of Huron aforesaid, and his successor in said office in the penal sum of eight thousand dollars, conditioned for the payment of three thousand, four hundred and forty dollars or thereabouts to certain individuals therein named, being the damages assessed to be paid to them by the appraisal of Abraham Tappan and William Wetmore, commissioners appointed to remove the seat of justice in Huron County, and also having this further condition that the donations should be kept good for the benefit of the county afore-

said, reference being had to said bonds returned to the clerk, of the court of common pleas and by him entered on the journals of said court. Now therefore, if the said David Underhill, Peter Tice, Levi Cole, Platt Benedict and Daniel Tilden shall exonerate and save harmless, the said Elisha Whittlesey from all suits, legal liabilities and costs of, in, and concerning said bonds by performing the conditions therein contained, as they severally accrue then, this bond to be void and of no effect, otherwise to be and remain in full force and effect. Signed and sealed the day and year above.

| | | |
|----------------|------------------|---------|
| | DAVID UNDERHILL, | [L. S.] |
| | PETER TICE, | [L. S.] |
| In presence of | LEVI COLE, | [L. S.] |
| NATHAN STRONG, | PLATT BENEDICT, | [L. S.] |
| C. S. HALE. | DANIEL TILDEN. | [L. S.] |

[No. 12—Recorder's Office.]

WARRANTY DEED.

From Elisha Whittlesey and his wife to David Underhill, Levi Cole, Peter Tice, Platt Benedict and Daniel Tilden, for the whole of the town plat of Norwalk, except fronts of lots Nos. 1, 12, 13 and 24, dated June 8, 1818, and recorded Vol 2, page 445.

ELISHA WHITTLESEY TO DAVID UNDERHILL AND OTHERS— DEED.

To all people to whom these presents shall come, Greeting :

Know ye that we, Elisha Whittlesey and Polly Whittlesey, the said Polly being the wife of the said Elisha, for the consideration of one dollar received to our full satisfaction of David Underhill, Levi Cole, Peter Tice, Platt Benedict and Daniel Tilden of Huron county, Ohio, do give, grant, bargain, sell and confirm unto them, the said David, Levi, Peter, Platt and Daniel, the following described tract or lots of land, situate in township number four in twenty-second range of townships, in the Connecticut Western Reserve, in the State of Ohio, and which is also in the county of Huron and is known by lots numbered from one to orty-eight both inclusive, being the whole of the Town Plat

laid out by said Elisha Whittlesey in the Town of Norwalk, and recorded in the Record in Huron county, being all the land included in said Plat including the streets and alleys for the purpose for which they were laid out, except lots numbered one, twelve, thirteen and twenty-four which were given for uses as by said plat as will more fully and at large appear. To have and to hold the above granted and bargained premises with the appurtenances thereof unto them the said David, Levi, Peter, Platt and Daniel, with the above reservations, heirs and assigns forever to them and their own proper use and behoof.

And also I, the said Elisha Whittlesey, do for myself, my heirs, executors and administrators, covenant with the said David, Levi, Peter, Platt and Daniel, their heirs and assigns, that at and until the unsealing of these presents I am well seized of these premises as a good indefeasible estate in fee simple and have good right to bargain and sell the same in manner and form as is above written, and that the same is free of all incumbrances whatsoever. And, furthermore, I, the said Elisha Whittlesey, do by these presents bind myself, my heirs forever to warrant and defend the above granted and bargained premises to them, the said David, Levi, Peter, Platt and Daniel their heirs and assigns against all lawful claims and demands whatsoever. And the said Polly Whittlesey do hereby remise, release and forever quit claim unto the said David, Levi, Peter, Platt and Daniel, their heirs and assigns, all my right and title of dower in and to the above described premises.

In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hands and seals the eighth day of June, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and eighteen.

Signed sealed and delivered in presence of

JOHN H. PATCH.

ELISHA WHITTLESEY. [SEAL.]

MARY STRONG.

POLLY WHITTLESEY. [SEAL.]

State of Ohio, Trumbull County, p. Canfield, June 8, 1818.

Personally appeared Elisha Whittlesey, signee and sealer of the within instrument, and acknowledged the same to be his free act and deed. Also personally appeared Polly Whittlesey, wife of the said Elisha and having been examined separate and apart from her said husband, and the contents of the within instrument

having been to her fully explained and made known, did declare that she voluntarily did sign and as her act and deed did seal and deliver the same without any coercion or compulsion from her said husband.

Before me, Jno. H. Patch, Justice of the Peace. (L. S.)

Received the 17th. Recorded the 18th July, 1818, by Ichabod Marshall, Recorder.

After the execution of the foregoing deed and before the following deeds were made there was, by order of the Common Pleas Court, a change made in the plat of Norwalk, which change will be the subject of an article to appear in Vol. XII of the PIONEER—[ED.

[No. 13—Recorder's Office.]

DAVID UNDERHILL AND OTHERS TO EACH OTHER—QUIT CLAIM.

To all people to whom these presents shall come, Greeting.

Know ye that we, David Underhill and Polly Underhill, wife of the said David, Peter Tice and Elizabeth Tice, wife of the said Peter, Daniel Tilden and Nancy Tilden, wife of the said Daniel, Platt Benedict and Sally Benedict, wife of the said Platt, of Huron county, State of Ohio, for the consideration of one dollar received to our full satisfaction of Levi Cole, in his life time of the county aforesaid, have remised, released and forever quit claimed and by these presents do absolutely remise, release and forever quit claim unto Asher Cole, James Cole, Levi Cole, Junior, Miner Cole, Manley K. Cole and Lyman Cole, heirs of the said Levi Cole, all our right, title, claim and demand, which we have in and to the following lots of land lying and being situate in the Town Plat of Norwalk, Huron county, aforesaid as the same now stands and is recorded in conformity with the order of the court altering the said Town Plat to-wit, lot Nos. four, twenty-one, nineteen, twenty-seven and eleven. To have and to hold the aforesaid remised, released and quit claimed premises to them the said grantees, their heirs assigns forever subject to the right of dower of Hannah Cole, widow of the said Levi Cole, and likewise subject to the just claims on the estate of said Levi, so that neither of us the said grantors, nor any person holding from or under us or either of us shall hereafter have any right or title thereto but that we the said grantors our heirs, execu-

tors and administrators and all other persons having any right or title to the aforesaid premises shall forever be hereafter barred.

And know ye also, that we, the said Peter Tice and Elizabeth Tice, wife of the said Peter, Daniel Tilden and Nancy Tilden, wife of the said Daniel, Platt Benedict and Sally Benedict, wife of the said Platt, of Huron County aforesaid for and in consideration of one dollar received to our full satisfaction of David Underhill of the county aforesaid, have remised, released and forever quit claimed and by these presents do absolutely remise, release and forever quit claim unto him, the said David Underhill, his heirs and assigns forever, all our right, title, interest, claim and demand, which we have in and to the following lots lying, being situate in the town of Norwalk, county of Huron, aforesaid as altered in conformity with the order of the court and now stand on record known as lots twenty-three, twenty-two, sixteen, twenty-eight and seven.

To have and to hold the aforesaid remised, released and quit claimed premises or lots of land to him, the said David Underhill, his heirs and assigns forever, to his and their own proper use and behoof forever, so that neither of us the said grantors our heirs nor any person holding or claiming under us or them shall hereafter have any right or title thereto, but that we and they shall be forever barred.

And know ye also that we David Underhill and Polly Underhill, wife of said David, Daniel Tilden and Nancy Tilden, wife of said Daniel, Platt Benedict and Sally Benedict, wife of said Platt, of Huron county, Ohio, for and in consideration of one dollar, received to our full satisfaction of Peter Tice of the county aforesaid, have remised, released and forever quit claimed and by these presents do absolutely remise, release and forever quit claim unto him, the said Peter Tice his heirs and assigns forever all our right, title, interest, and demand, in and to the following described lots lying and being situate in the Town Plat of Norwalk and known in the plat, recorded in conformity with the alternations made by the order of the court of common pleas for the county aforesaid, to-wit lots twenty-five, six, five, eight and nine—to have and to hold the above mentioed lots to him the said Peter Tice, his heirs and assigns forever, to his and their own proper use and be-

hoof, so that neither we the said grantors our heirs nor any person holding under us or them shall hereafter have any right or title to the said last mentioned lots, but that we and they shall hereafter forever be barred.

And know ye also that we David Underhill and Polly Underhill, wife of the said David, Peter Tice and Elizabeth Tice, wife of the said Peter, Platt Benedict and Sally Benedict, wife of the said Platt, of Huron county, State of Ohio, for and in consideration of one dollar received to our full satisfaction of Daniel Tilden, of said county, have remised, released and forever quit claimed and by these presents do absolutely remise, release and forever quit claim unto the said Daniel Tilden his heirs and assigns forever, all our right, title, interest, claim and demand which we have in and to the following described lots of land, lying and being situate in the Town Plat of Norwalk, in the county aforesaid as are known on the Plat, altered in conformity with the order of the court of common pleas for the county aforesaid by lots twenty-six, three, two, twenty and ten—to have and to hold the aforesaid last mentioned lots to him the said Daniel Tilden his heirs and assigns forever, to his and their own proper use and behoof so that neither of us the said grantors nor our heirs or any person holding under us or them shall hereafter have any right or title to the aforesaid last mentioned lots but that we and they from having any right or title thereto shall hereafter be barred.

And know ye also that we David Underhill and Polly Underhill, wife of the said David, Peter Tice and Elizabeth Tice, wife of the said Peter, Daniel Tilden and Nancy Tilden, wife of the said Daniel, of Huron county for and in consideration of one dollar received to our full satisfaction of Platt Benedict of the county aforesaid, have remised, released and forever quit claimed and by these presents do absolutely remise, release and forever quit claim unto him the said Platt Benedict his heirs and assigns forever, all our right, interest, title, claim and demand, which we have in and to the following lots of land lying and being situate in the Town Plat of Norwalk, county aforesaid and are designated on the Town Plat as altered conformably with the order of the court of common pleas for the county aforesaid by lots and parts

of lots, following to-wit, lots fourteen, fifteen, seventeen and eighteen, parts of lots thirteen, one, twenty-four and twelve being the rear of each of the four last mentioned lots and the whole of them not given for public purposes—to have and to hold the said lots and parts of lots to him the said Platt Benedict his heirs and assigns forever, to his and their own proper use and behoof so that neither of us the said grantors nor our heirs shall hereafter have or claim any right or title to the said premises but that we and they from claiming any right title, interest, claims or demand to said premises shall hereafter be barred.

In witness whereof we have to the above conveyances by us respectively made hereunto set our respective hands and seals at Norwalk this twenty-first day of March in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty.

Signed, sealed, acknowledged and delivered in the presence of

| | | |
|--------------------|------------------|---------|
| ROGER W. GRISWOLD, | DAVID UNDERHILL, | [L. S.] |
| PICKETT LATIMER, | POLLY UNDERHILL, | [L. S.] |
| AURELIA UNDERHILL, | PETER TICE, | [L. S.] |
| DANIEL CLARY, | ELIZABETH TICE, | [L. S.] |
| | DANIEL TILDEN, | [L. S.] |
| | NANCY TILDEN, | [L. S.] |
| | PLATT BENEDICT, | [L. S.] |
| | SALLY BENEDICT, | [L. S.] |

The words “and likewise subject to all just claims on the estate of the said Levi” were interlined before signature.

State of Ohio, Huron county ss. Norwalk March 22, 1820.

Personally came David Underhill, Peter Tice, Daniel Tilden and Platt Benedict signers and sealers of the above and foregoing instrument and severally acknowledged the same to be their free act and deed. Also Polly Underhill, wife of the said David Underhill, Elizabeth Tice, wife of the said Peter Tice, Nancy Tilden, wife of the said Daniel Tilden, Sally Benedict, wife of the said Platt Benedict, and having been by me examined separate and apart from their respective husbands and the contents of the foregoing instrument having been by me made known to them they severally did declare that they voluntarily did sign

and as their act and deed severally did seal and deliver the same without any coercion or compulsion from their respective husbands, before me the day and year above written.

MOSES SOWERS,

J. PEASE. [Seal.]

Received March 29th; Recorded, April 3, 1820, by Ichabod Marshall, recorder.

See Huron County Record of Deeds, Volume 2, pages 884, 885, 886 and 887.

[No. 14—Underhill.]

THE MISSING DEED.

Whereas, heretofore, to-wit, on the twentieth day of December, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and nineteen, Levi Cole, Platt Benedict, Daniel Tilden, Peter Tice and David Underhill, were seized and possessed of a certain tract of land lying in in the fourth section of the town of Norwalk, for a particular description of which reference is to be had to a deed given by Elisha Whittlesey, Esq., registered on the 455th page* of the books, volume—, for the Registration of Deeds in Huron county.

And whereas, at the day aforesaid, it was mutually agreed between the parties above mentioned, to appart and divide the same and that on the conveyance of all right, which the others might have to the share so apparted to each by the other parties that each one should severally release all share, title, claim or demand which he might have to the residue of said land.

And, whereas, it was then and there mutually agreed by and between all the parties hereinbefore mentioned, that the following lots should be apparted to said Levi, to hold in severalty, viz.: No. 4, 11, 19, 21 and 27.

And, whereas, the death of the said Levi hath since occurred, thereby rendering the strict performance of the aforesaid agreement impossible.

And, whereas, at the last court of common pleas, held at Norwalk within and for the said county of Huron, Timothy Baker and Asher Cole, the administrators of the estate of the

*Evidently erroneous as the record is found in vol. 2, page 445.—[ED.]

said Levi, presented their petition, praying leave to carry the aforesaid agreement into execution according to the true meaning and intent thereof, by making, executing and delivering to the other parties aforesaid a deed of release, for, on behalf, and account of the heirs of the said estate. Which petition, by said court, at said term, was granted.

And whereas, this day, the said Underhill, Benedict, Tice and Tilden have performed the said agreement on their part, by making, executing and delivering to the heirs of the said Cole, all right which they or each of have in or to lots numbered 4, 11, 19, 21 and 27.

Now, know all men by these presents that we Timothy Baker and Asher Cole, administrators of the goods and estate of said Levi, by virtue of the power to us given by the aforesaid order of said court and in pursuance to the true meaning and intent of the aforesaid agreement, do, for and on behalf of the heirs of the said Levi, remise, release and forever quit claim to them, the said David Underhill, Platt Benedict, Peter Tice and Daniel Tilden, all the right, title, and interest which the heirs of the said Levi have or ought to have in or to the whole of the before described premises, in as full a manner as we have authority to do, by virtue of said order (except the lots numbered 4, 11, 19, 21 and 27, to us this day released by the grantees to this deed). So that neither we, as administrators, nor the heirs of the said Levi, nor any claiming under us or them shall have any right, claim or demand, in or to the above released premises. In witness whereof, we have this day set our hands and seals, on this twenty-first day of March, A. D. 1820.

ROGER W. GRISWOLD.

TIMOTHY BAKER. [L. S.]

PICKETT LATIMER.

ASHER COLE. [L. S.]

In consideration of the written agreement of my late husband, I, Hannah Cole, do hereby release all right or claim of dower which I have or may have in or to the within described premises. In witness whereof, I here affix my hand and seal the day and year within mentioned.

In presence of

HANNAH COLE. [L. S.]

LUCIUS FAY,

MOSES SOWERS.

The State of Ohio, }
Huron County. } ss.

Personally appeared before me, the subscriber one of the acting justices of the peace for said county, the within named Timothy Baker and Asher Cole, administrators of Levi Cole, who acknowledge that they did voluntarily sign, seal and deliver the within deed of conveyance for the purposes therein expressed, also appeared before me Hannah Cole, widow of Levi Cole, and acknowledged the above to be her free act and deed and freely relinquished her right of dowery to the premises within mentioned. Given under my hand and seal this twenty-second day of March, A. D. 1820.

MOSSES SOWERS.

J. PEASE.

This long missing deed is fully authenticated by the following official papers.—[ED.

CERTIFIED COPY OF JOURNAL ENTRY.

THE STATE OF OHIO, }
Huron county, } ss.

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.

February term, A. D. 1820; Journal, Vol. 2, page 21; certified copy of journal entry.

Present, The Hon. George Todd, President; Jabez Wright, Stephen Meeker, Ezra Sprague, Associates. (Page 23.)

Court was opened by sheriff.

Upon application administration on the estate of Levi Cole, deceased, is granted to Timothy Baker and Asher Cole, and David Underhill, Thomas Cole and Platt Benedict are accepted as sureties in a bond of five thousand dollars, and Ashael Morse, Zachariah Morse and Benjamin F. Taylor are appointed appraisers of said estate.

Timothy Baker and Asher Cole, administrators of Levi Cole, deceased. Petition for leave to deed land February 21, 1820.

* * * * *

This day came the petitioners by Whittlesey, their solicitor, presented their petition praying leave to deed certain land

therein contained, whereupon the prayer of the petition is granted and the administrators are hereby authorized to deed said land.

THE STATE OF OHIO, } ss.
Huron county,

I, C. D. Miles, clerk of the court of common pleas within and for said county, and in whose custody the files, journals and records of said court are required by the laws of the state of Ohio to be kept, hereby certify that the foregoing is taken and copied from the journal of the proceedings of the said court within and for said county, and that said foregoing copy has been compared by me with the original entry on said journal, and that the same is a correct transcript thereof.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto subscribed my name officially, and affixed the seal of said court at the Court House, in Norwalk, in said county, this twenty-fourth day of September, 1898.

[SEAL.]

C. D. MILES, Clerk.

To the Honorable Court of Common Pleas now in session at Norwalk, within and for the county of Huron, state of Ohio :

The petition of Timothy Baker and Asher Cole administrators of all and singular the goods and chattels which were of Levi Cole, late of Norwalk, in the county aforesaid, deceased, respectfully sheweth to your honors, that the said Levi Cole, when in full life, was tenant in common in fee simple with David Underhill, Peter Tice, Daniel Tilden and Platt Benedict, of the following town lots lying and being situate in the town of Norwalk aforesaid, and known and designated on the map, made in conformity with the order of the court of common pleas altering the said town plat, by lot four, twenty-one, nineteen, twenty-seven, eleven, twenty-three, twenty-two, sixteen, twenty-eight, seven, twenty-five, six, five, eight, nine, twenty-six, three, two, twenty, ten, fourteen, fifteen, seventeen, eighteen and so much of thirteen, one, twenty-four and twelve as were not given for public uses and that in the life time of the said Levi Cole it was agreed by and between the said tenants in common that quit claim deeds should be executed by them re-

spectively so that the said lots should be holden by them in severalty in the following manner, that is to say: that the said Levi Cole should own and possess lots four, twenty-one, nineteen, twenty-seven and eleven. David Underhill to own and possess lots twenty-three, twenty-two, sixteen, twenty-eight and seven. Peter Tice to own and possess lots twenty-five, six, five, eight and nine. Daniel Tilden to own and possess lots twenty-six, three, two, twenty and ten. Platt Benedict to own and possess fourteen, fifteen, seventeen, eighteen and so much of lots thirteen, one, twenty-four and twelve as were not given for public uses.

Your petitioners further state to your honors that the said Levi Cole died without making a conveyance of the aforesaid lots of land in conformity with terms of said agreement and without receiving conveyance of the lots to have been conveyed to him, leaving Hannah Cole, his widow, and Asher Cole, James Cole, Levi Cole, Minor Cole, Manley Cole and Lyman Cole heirs at law, some of whom are minors under the age of twenty-one years and others of full age, and your petitioners are informed and do verily believe and aver such the fact to be, that the said David Underhill, Peter Tice, Daniel Tilden and Platt Benedict are willing and desirous of conveying to the aforesaid heirs, subject to the widow's claims, the aforementioned lots to have been conveyed to the said Levi Cole and are only prevented from so doing from the circumstances that the said heirs cannot make conveyance of the several lots as aforementioned to the said Underhill, Tice, Tilden and Benedict in severalty aforesaid in tender consideration whereof and inasmuch as said conveyances cannot be made except by the will and interposition of of this honorable court. Your petitioners pray your honors to authorize and empower them, or some other person whom to appoint, your honors may deem meet, for and in behalf of the said heirs, to make conveyance by quit claim to the said Underhill, Tice, Tilden and Benedict of the several lots of land to them to be conveyed respectively, in as full and ample manner as the said Levi Cole could have done was he in full life as in duty bound will ever pray.

E. WHITTLESEY, Solicitor.

February 20, 1820.

Filed February Term, 1820.

The State of Ohio, Huron County, ss. :

I, Frank H. Jones, probate judge and ex-officio clerk of the probate court within and for the county of Huron, state of Ohio, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the original petition of Timothy Baker and Asher Cole, administrators of the estate of Levi Cole, deceased, filed in the court of common pleas of Huron county, Ohio, February term, 1820, thereof, as the same remains on file in said probate court and in my custody.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said court at Norwalk, Ohio, this twenty-third day of September, A. D. 1898.

[SEAL.]

FRANK H. JONES, Probate Judge.

NOTE—Papers in the case above mentioned never should have been transferred from the county clerk's office to the probate judge's office. It is evidently by mistake they were placed with the files of the probate of the estate of Levi Cole, and in that way improperly transferred.—[ED.]

FIRST TAX DUPLICATE.

First duplicate of taxes levied in Huron county, (now comprising Huron and Erie counties) in the year 1815. The collectable tax for the year 1898, in the present county of Huron is \$328,835.39.

Norwalk, Ohio, October 1, 1898.

A. SHELDON,
Auditor.

[No. 15—Auditors office.]

Duplicate of taxes levied in Huron county, for the year 1815, by the county commissioners of Huron county.

ELI S. BARNUM,
CALEB PALMER,
CHARLES PARKER,
Commissioners.

Tax bill for the county of Huron in the year 1815.

| WHEATSBOROUGH. | | | |
|--------------------------|-------|---------------------------|-------|
| Adams, Bildad..... | \$ 50 | Forguson, George..... | \$ 70 |
| Allbee, Joseph..... | 90 | Fleming, John..... | 1 40 |
| Adams, Ephraim | 80 | Ford, Eli | 1 |
| Brown, Seth | 90 | Forrigh, James..... | 80 |
| Baron, Sumner..... | 20 | Fay, John..... | 30 |
| Bevard, Mathew..... | 30 | Gilbert, Truman..... | 80 |
| Bevard, John..... | 1 30 | Goodrich, Jacob..... | 80 |
| Barney, John..... | 40 | Guthrie, Anslem. | 60 |
| Blanehard, Charles..... | 80 | Herrington, Seth..... | 1 |
| Baker, John..... | 90 | Hughs, Job..... | 90 |
| Barney, Henry | 80 | Hunt, Eli | 1 |
| Braton, Elijah..... | 50 | Harbison, John | 30 |
| Braton, William..... | 80 | Inscho, John..... | 1 20 |
| Blackman, Hiram | 50 | Inscho, Moses. | 40 |
| Blackmore, Stephen.... | 60 | Inscho, Joseph..... | 80 |
| Butler, Charles..... | 1 10 | Inscho, Roberts..... | 1 10 |
| Bole, William..... | 80 | Jackson, John..... | 40 |
| Clutter, Gasper..... | 60 | Jackson, Alexes | 1 80 |
| Campbell, Dougal..... | 1 60 | James, Thomas..... | 2 10 |
| Chena, Samuel..... | 40 | James, John..... | 20 |
| Cummins, Nathan | 80 | Knap, Samuel..... | 40 |
| Crippen, Stephen..... | 30 | Kellogg, Martin M..... | 90 |
| Cooke, Thomas..... | 1 10 | Lee, Ezra..... | 90 |
| Curtis, Josiah..... | 30 | Littlifield, Sanders..... | 60 |
| Coe, Luther..... | 20 | Marsh, Cyrus W..... | 40 |
| Cooper, Christopher..... | 30 | Marther, Harlow..... | 10 |
| Cowen, James R..... | 70 | M'Kelvey, William..... | 50 |
| Carren, Thomas.... | 1 10 | Markham, Israel..... | 1 40 |
| Cooledge, Israel..... | 1 20 | McIntyre, James..... | 30 |
| Cole, Henry..... | 30 | Morris, Thomas | 90 |
| Drake, Benjamin..... | 1 | May, Chism..... | 50 |
| Dunham, Phinehas..... | 1 40 | Morecraft, James..... | 80 |
| Dixon, Levi..... | 20 | McCord, James..... | 1 20 |
| Dillingham, John..... | 3 90 | Megill, Samuel..... | 70 |
| Dunham, Peter..... | 1 20 | Myers, Adam..... | 4 70 |
| Evens, John..... | 1 10 | Olds, Timothy. | 2 10 |
| Evens, Francis..... | 1 | Palmer, Stephen..... | 40 |
| Ensign, Lineus..... | 60 | Pratt, Daniel..... | 30 |
| Fitch, Burrel..... | 40 | Palmer, Caleb..... | 1 40 |
| Frink, William..... | 30 | Powers, David | 1 10 |
| Forguson, William | 1 80 | Powers, Isaac..... | 40 |
| | | Putnam, Uzziel..... | 50 |
| | | Putnam, Dan..... | 60 |

| | | | |
|--------------------------|--------|------------------------|----------|
| Paxton, John | \$1 00 | Wood, Nathan | \$1 40 |
| Pettingale, Samuel..... | 40 | Woolcott on the P..... | 10 |
| Parker, Andres..... | 60 | York, William..... | 1 20 |
| Parker, Andres, jr..... | 1 00 | | |
| Page, Daniel..... | 60 | | \$111 06 |
| Parker, Green..... | 60 | | |
| Richey, William..... | 70 | | |
| Richards, Richard | 1 10 | | |
| Ramsdale on the P..... | 80 | | |
| Ransom, Eben'r..... | 40 | | |
| Reed, Hanson..... | 80 | | |
| Roberts, John..... | 50 | | |
| Rice, Samuel..... | 40 | | |
| Roberts, George..... | 4 10 | | |
| Soncer, John..... | 90 | | |
| Smith, Erastus..... | 50 | | |
| Spencer, Samuel..... | 20 | | |
| Smith, Gasper | 30 | | |
| Smith, Mathew | 70 | | |
| Sherman, Daniel..... | 40 | | |
| Sutton, Moses..... | 50 | | |
| Sutton, Moses, jr..... | 70 | | |
| Sutton, Levi..... | 80 | | |
| Stull, Andrew..... | 1 60 | | |
| Strong, Francis..... | 1 40 | | |
| Strong, Zador... .. | 80 | | |
| Selvey, Sanford..... | 70 | | |
| Strong, Joseph.. .. | 1 80 | | |
| Skinner, Reuben..... | 1 40 | | |
| Spry, Samuel..... | 60 | | |
| Snow, Dorastus P..... | 70 | | |
| Sutton, Phillip..... | 1 40 | | |
| Sprague, Jonathan | 40 | | |
| Spencer, Abraham..... | 10 | | |
| Sprague, Jonathan, sr.. | 90 | | |
| Sprague, Willard | 50 | | |
| Shippy, Nathan..... | 20 | | |
| Shippy, Nathan, jr | 40 | | |
| Thorp, Moses..... | 70 | | |
| Tuller on the P..... | 2 10 | | |
| Wilson, James | 80 | | |
| Webb, Thomas..... | 40 | | |
| Widner, Michael..... | 10 | | |
| Widner, Leonard..... | 60 | | |
| Wilson, Moses | 60 | | |
| Wood, Jasper | 30 | | |

| | | | |
|-------------------------|---------|-------------------------|---------|
| Newcomb, Benjamin... | \$1 40 | Barton, Daniel..... | \$ 50 |
| Olmsted, Moses..... | 40 | Beardsley, John..... | 60 |
| Perry, Winslow..... | 60 | Bliss, Harvey | |
| Parker, Charles..... | 2 70 | Benscoutre Jeremiah V | 80 |
| Pixley, Ruben..... | 50 | Blackm Lemuel..... | 20 |
| Roberts, John..... | 1 00 | Burroughs, James..... | 10 |
| Rhodes, Richmond..... | 10 | Blackman, William.... | 50 |
| Schelhouse, Lorancie... | 80 | Betts, Charles..... | 40 |
| Russel, Hiram..... | 80 | Barnum, Eli S..... | 90 |
| Smith, David..... | 20 | Burk, Aaron C..... | 20 |
| Smith, Josiah..... | 60 | Cuddeback, James..... | 50 |
| Smith, Tinker R | 50 | Cuddeback, Peter..... | 90 |
| Smith, Asa..... | 80 | Cumpton, Jacob..... | 10 |
| Starr, Thomas..... | 50 | Clark, Town..... | 40 |
| Sprague, Jonathan..... | 1 10 | Frary, David..... | 40 |
| Smith, Chester..... | 30 | Judson, Rufus..... | 90 |
| Tilotson, Phineas..... | 20 | Keys, Francis..... | 1 20 |
| Thompson, John..... | 5 40 | Meeker, Stephen..... | 70 |
| Townsend, Kneeland... | 2 00 | Parsons, Joseph..... | 30 |
| Vanorman, Joseph..... | 90 | Parsons, Solomon..... | 40 |
| Vanwormer, Henry..... | 10 | Perry, Horatio..... | 1 00 |
| Ward, Jerred..... | 2 40 | Rugles, Almond..... | 90 |
| Wright, Jabiz..... | 3 20 | Ransom, Isaac..... | 40 |
| | | Schelhouse, Martin G.. | 60 |
| | \$56 00 | Schelhouse, Lorancie... | 80 |
| | | Shafer, Lambert..... | 80 |
| VERMILLION TOWNSHIP. | | Sprague, Ezra | 90 |
| | | Sturges, Barlow..... | 60 |
| Austin, William..... | 70 | Sharets, John..... | 50 |
| Austin, John..... | | Sharets, George..... | 1 20 |
| Brooks, John..... | 80 | Smith, Enoch..... | 30 |
| Brooks, George..... | 50 | Tilotson, Isaac..... | 90 |
| Blackman, Ira..... | 30 | Weston, Josiah..... | 10 |
| Brooks, Joseph..... | 30 | | |
| Brooks, Jonathan..... | 90 | | \$24 80 |

The townships of Wheatsborough, Huron and Vermillion appear to have constituted the whole county, for purposes of taxation, at that time.

This duplicate was probably made out in the early part of the year 1815. In August, of that year, there was an entirely different arrangement of township lines established, as appears by the following extract from Volume 1, pages 1 and 2, of the the Commissioners' Journal of Huron county.—[ED.]

[No. 16—Auditor's office.]

Commissioners' office, at county seat, August 1, 1815. First meeting held at David Abbott, Esq.

Caleb Palmer, Charles Parker and Eli S. Barnum, Commissioners.

Ichabod Marshall, Clerk, appointed *pro tem*. Abijah Comstock, appointed County Treasurer.

The new townships following are set off, viz.:

1. Wayne's Reserve, at Lower Sandusky, to be known by the name of Lower Sandusky.

2. Vermillion—comprising the following tract, viz: The whole of the twentieth range of the Connecticut Western Reserve, together with all the tract of country belonging to the county of Huron, east of said twentieth range.

3. Greenfield—comprising townships numbers two and three, in the twenty-first, twenty-second, twenty-third and twenty-fourth ranges of the Connecticut Western Reserve.

4. New Haven—comprising number one in the twenty-first, twenty-second, twenty-third and twenty-fourth ranges.

RATES OF TAVERN AND FERRY LICENSES AFFIXED.

Tavern licenses in the county of Huron shall be six dollars—for one year.

Ferry licenses for ferries on the Lake Road at or near the mouth of Black, Vermillion and Huron rivers, shall be five dollars, and John B. Flammands ferry about two miles from the mouth of Huron on said river shall be two dollars the year.

And the rates of ferriage in the county of Huron shall be as follows, viz.:

| | |
|--|---------|
| For each loaded wagon and team..... | \$0 37½ |
| For each loaded cart, sleigh or sled and team | 31¼ |
| For each empty wagon, cart, sleigh or sled and team..... | 25 |
| For a man and horse..... | 09 |
| For each foot person.... | 04 |
| For each sheep or hog..... | 02 |

The bounty for killing wolves in the county of Huron to be paid by said county shall be:

| | |
|---|--------|
| For each wolf scalp more than six months old..... | \$2 00 |
| For those under six months old..... | 1 00 |

The building at the county seat which has been occupied as a school house shall be occupied for a court house and goal until other arrangements can be made.

Green Parker is appointed Clerk of Commissioners. Commissioners meeting adjourned to the first Monday of September next.

Huron August 3, 1815.

By order of the Commissioners.

ICHABOD MARSHALL,
Clerk, *pro tem.*

COUNTY SEAT WAR GETTING HOT.

[No. 17—Underhill.]

Know all men by these presents: That, whereas, I, David Underhill of Ridgefield in the county of Huron and State of Ohio, in and by my letter or power of attorney dated September 18, 1811, did constitute and appoint David Abbott, Esq., of Huron in the county and state aforesaid my attorney to sell, convey, receive payment and give deed or deeds of any part or parcel of my lands lying in the first section of town No. 4 in the 23rd range and in the county of Huron as will appear by the records of Huron County, Vol. I, page 321.

Now know ye that I, the said David Underhill, do hereby revoke, countermand, annul and make void the said letter or power of attorney and all power or authority thereby given or intended to be given by me the said David Underhill to the said David Abbott. In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal this 24th day of August, A. D. 1818.

FREDERICK FORSYTH. DAVID UNDERHILL. (SEAL.)
WILLIAM GALLUP.

Personally appeared the within named David Underhill and acknowledged that he did sign and seal the above instrument for the intent and purpose therein expressed this 24th day of August, 1818, before me.

RICHARD BURT, J. Peace.

SAMPLE OF RECEIPTS DAMAGE SETTLEMENTS.

[No. 18—Underhill.]

NORWALK, June 10, 1819.

Received of David Underhill, one hundred and fifty dollars, in full for my damages as proprietor of a lot in the Town Plat of Huron, agreeable to the appraisal of the committee appointed by the Legislature of the state of Ohio for removing the county seat of Huron county. But it is understood that if the county seat or seat of justice of said Huron county should be removed back again to the Town Plat of Huron within the space of one year, the said one hundred and fifty dollars is to be returned to said Underhill.

ICHABOD MARSHALL.

[No. 19—Underhill.]

RIDGEFIELD, April 20, 1820.

Received eighty-five dollars of David Underhill on the bond given for to pay the damage for the removal of the seat of justice in Huron County, by David Underhill, Platt Benedict, Peter Tice, Daniel Tilden, Levi Cole and Elisha Whittlesey.

E. MERRY.

[No. 20—Underhill.]

Received of David Underhill twenty-three dollars and four cents toward my damage on account of the removal of the county seat.

May 29, 1820.

F. W. FOWLER.

[No. 21—Underhill.]

NORWALK, August 30, 1820.

Received of David Underhill twenty-three dollars and four cents to endorse on the bond given by Elisha Whittlesey and Platt Benedict for the damage assessed to me for the removal of the county seat.

F. W. FOWLER.

[No. 22—Underhill.]

Received from Peter Tice and Platt Benedict one hundred dollars for services rendered in going to Columbus for the purpose of settling the question as to the removal of the seat of justice to Norwalk at the request of those interested.

ALMON RUGGLES.

[No. 23—Underhill.]

ALBANY, April 22, 1815.

Daniel McLarkndn,

Bought of David Underhill.

| | |
|-----------------------------------|----------|
| 867 muskrat skins at 20 cts..... | \$173 40 |
| 511 raccoon skins at 40 cts | 204 40 |
| | <hr/> |
| | \$377 80 |

FOR NEW JAIL.

[No. 24—Gallup.]

PLATT BENEDICT ESQ.

BOT OF E. HART & CO.

1819.

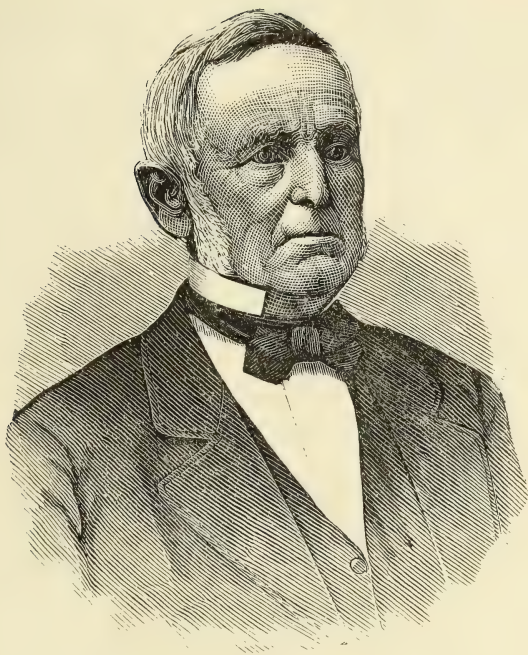
| | |
|---|----------|
| May 1—7 Boxes 9 x 7 Glass, 66s..... | \$57 75 |
| 6 Boxes 10 x 8 Do, 70s..... | 52 50 |
| 1 Plow Share 33lb., 2s..... | 8 25 |
| 1 Keg 4d. nails 175 lb., Keg 3s.—1s. 6d..... | 33 19 |
| 2 M Brads ea. 1½ in., 6s; 1 in. 4s; ½ in. 2s..... | 3 00 |
| 25 lb. 5in. Spikes Keg 3s.—2s..... | 6 63 |
| 80 lb. 12d. Brads, 1s. 4d..... | 13 33 |
| 53 lb. Sheet Iron (3 Sheets) 1s. 10d..... | 12 15 |
| 2 Grates for Jail Windows..... | 20 50 |
| 1.0.7 lb. Iron, 88s..... | 11 70 |
| 2 Large Locks 50s., 60s.: Box 1s. 6d..... | 13 94 |
| Cartage and putting on board vessel..... | 1 25 |
| | <hr/> |
| | \$234 19 |

Ch. to Acct., E. E.

May 14, 1819.

E. HART & Co.

Pr. Chas. F. Coit.



ISAAC UNDERHILL
See Vol. 3 N. S., page 89.

MR. LEVI COLE.

BOT OF E. HART & CO.

| | |
|--|---------------|
| 1 $\frac{3}{4}$ M in. Brads, 3s..... | \$ 38 |
| $\frac{1}{2}$, M 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ in. Do., 6s..... | 37 |
| 2 Boxes 9 x 7 Glass, 66s..... | 16 50 |
| Cartage and putting on board vessel..... | 50 |
| | <hr/> \$17 75 |

The brads are packed in a keg with P. Benedict.

Ch. to Acct.

E. HART & CO.,

May 1, 1819.

Pr. C. F. Coit.

Sir: We shipped the above things to you at Portland, care of Moses Farwell, where you will call and receive them. We are sorry that we cannot send the nails, all of them at this time. We expect soon to receive more and will then make out the complement. We could not get any other locks than these but if they do not please you have the privilege of returning. Please to let us know if you receive the above in good order.

Respectfully, your obedient servant.

E. HART & CO.

Platt Benedict Esq., *Postmaster,
Norwalk,
Ohio.

Huron County.

The following manuscript was found among the papers of the late Isaac Underhill. It was written by him in 1879 for insertion in "Williams' History of Huron and Erie Counties."—[ED.]

[No. 25—Underhill.]

DAVID UNDERHILL AND FAMILY.

David Underhill was born in Westchester county, New York, May 19, 1765. His father, Abraham Underhill, was a captain in the revolutionary war, and a member of the constitutional convention of Vermont, having previously removed to Dorset in that state. When twenty-six years of age, David went to Herkimer county, New York, and located land in the township of Norway. The following year he married Polly Osborn of Goshen, N. Y., and settled upon his purchase. He cleared up this farm and subsequently another in the same county.

* This address saved postage by carrying the letter free.—[ED.]

MR. LEVI COLE.

BOT OF E. HART & CO.

| | |
|--|---------------|
| 1 $\frac{3}{4}$ M in. Brads, 3s..... | \$ 38 |
| $\frac{1}{2}$, M 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ in. Do., 6s..... | 37 |
| 2 Boxes 9 x 7 Glass, 66s..... | 16 50 |
| Cartage and putting on board vessel..... | 50 |
| | <hr/> \$17 75 |

The brads are packed in a keg with P. Benedict.

Ch. to Acct.

E. HART & CO.,

May 1, 1819.

Pr. C. F. Coit.

Sir: We shipped the above things to you at Portland, care of Moses Farwell, where you will call and receive them. We are sorry that we cannot send the nails, all of them at this time. We expect soon to receive more and will then make out the complement. We could not get any other locks than these but if they do not please you have the privilege of returning. Please to let us know if you receive the above in good order.

Respectfully, your obedient servant.

E. HART & CO.

Platt Benedict Esq., *Postmaster,

Norwalk,

Ohio.

Huron County.

The following manuscript was found among the papers of the late Isaac Underhill. It was written by him in 1879 for insertion in "Williams' History of Huron and Erie Counties."—[ED.]

[No. 25—Underhill.]

DAVID UNDERHILL AND FAMILY.

David Underhill was born in Westchester county, New York, May 19, 1765. His father, Abraham Underhill, was a captain in the revolutionary war, and a member of the constitutional convention of Vermont, having previously removed to Dorset in that state. When twenty-six years of age, David went to Herkimer county, New York, and located land in the township of Norway. The following year he married Polly Osborn of Goshen, N. Y., and settled upon his purchase. He cleared up this farm and subsequently another in the same county.

* This address saved postage by carrying the letter free.—[ED.]

Through ill-considered kindness in becoming bail for an acquaintance, he lost his property which induced him to come west. He came to Ohio first in the spring of 1810, leaving his family behind. He made his stopping place at Esquire Abbotts, at the old county seat, while he explored the surrounding country with a view to his settlement. He returned east and the next year came out and purchased thirty-six hundred acres in the first section of town number four, in range number twenty-three (Ridgefield) at seventy-five cents an acre. In the summer of 1812 he made a beginning on his land, building a cabin on the bank of the Huron where the saw mill near the water works now stands. He distinctly heard while at work here on the day that General Hull surrendered Detroit, the engagement with the British below the fort, and went to Mr. Abbotts to consult about the occurrence. A messenger soon after arrived there with the report that British and Indians had been seen landing at Huron and warning the inhabitants to seek safety in immediate flight. They all started southward but before traveling far they were overtaken by a party of men, at first supposed to be the forces of the enemy, but who proved on inquiry to be the released prisoners of General Hull on their way to Mansfield. They were the party which disembarked at Huron and the majority of the fleeing inhabitants returned to their homes.

Until the removal of his family in 1816, Major Underhill made an annual trip to his western purchase, usually bringing out with him a stock of goods which he would sell on the journey and taking back a stock of furs. In 1815 he was accompanied on his western trip by his son-in-law, Horace Morse, Levi Cole and son and Dr. Joseph Pearce. That year he built a part of his double log house at the raising of which all the men in the country, within a radius of fifteen miles, attended and yet the number, including the party above mentioned was only sixteen. He arrived with his family February 22, 1816, his log house furnishing temporary shelter, during his absence, to Martin Kellogg and family. Major Underhill's was the usual stopping place for the judges and some of lawyers (Platt Benedict accommodating the rest) during the sessions of the court in the early days of Norwalk.

A few years after his purchase, Major Underhill sold to some of his friends at the east all but six hundred acres of his tract, receiving an advance on the original price of fifty cents per acre. He subsequently owned in connection with two other men the third section of Bronson, but disposed of that also. In the fall of 1817 he erected a saw mill on the river, near where he lived, which was one of the first saw-mills in the country, and which for many years did an extensive business. During the first years of their settlement the family suffered much from ague. The country in its new, undrained condition was unhealthy and the erection of the mill made it still worse in the vicinity of the dwelling, as it caused an overflow of the river bottoms.

In 1822, he moved to a more healthful location, that which his son Isaac, now occupies, erecting a frame house, a part of which constitutes the present dwelling of Mr. Underhill. He died here October 5, 1841 and Mrs. Underhill, December 1, 1850. Major Underhill's career was one of great activity and usefulness and he was esteemed as an honorable man and enterprising citizen. He assisted in opening the road which was through Norwalk, and was instrumental in effecting the removal of the county seat from Avery. He was the father of eight children, as follows, mentioned in the order of their ages; Thirza was the wife of Horace Morse, deceased. Mercy died unmarried before the removal of the family from New York, Harriet, widow of Nathan Strong, an early resident of Lyme, lives with her brother, Isaac Underhill, aged eighty-two, Mary was the wife of Dr. J. A. Jennings and Aurelia of A. W. Hulett.

Isaac, whose portrait is given in connection with this sketch, was born January 13, 1805. His first business venture was the purchase of a farm of two hundred acres of John C. Hale, an eastern resident, who had offered the land at two dollars per acre, and agreeing to make a payment of fifty dollars the next spring. He was puzzled for some time to find a way of securing the fifty dollars, but finally on a capital of between six and seven dollars commenced buying deer skins, and on the first lot that he sold at Huron, much of which was bought on credit, he cleared one hundred dollars, and when the day of payment arrived he was prepared to pay seventy dollars instead of fifty, which he

did. From that small beginning he has made the property he now owns, without any assistance through inheritance.

Mr. Underhill was married March 28, 1851, to Amanda Patton whose father was an early settler at Dayton, Ohio. She died July 5, 1852, leaving a child who died about a year subsequently. His second wife was Lydia Gregory whom he married December 27, 1855. She was born April 13, 1830. There were five children born of this marriage four of which are living, one having died in infancy. The surviving children are Isaac M., born September 22, 1856; Isabel, born July 25, 1860; Edwin G. born October 20, 1862, and Arthur born March 6, 1867. David Underhill, the younger of the two sons of Major Underhill, fell from a horse many years ago, injuring his brain and resulting in mental derangement from which he has not recovered. Sarah Louisa was the wife of A. B. Beaverstock.

[No. 26—Underhill.]

The people of the state of New York, by the Grace of God free and independent:

To David Underhill, Esquire, Greeting:

We, reposing especial trust and confidence, as well in your patriotism, conduct and loyalty, as in your valour and readiness to do us good and faithful service, have appointed and constituted, and by these presents, do appoint and constitute you, the said David Underhill, second major of the regiment of militia in the county of Herkimer, whereof William Feeter, Esquire, is Lieut. Colonel Commander. You are, therefore, to take the said regiment into your charge and care, as second Major thereof, and duly to exercise the officers and soldiers of that regiment in arms, who are hereby commanded to obey you as their second Major, and you are also to observe and follow such orders and directions as you shall from time to time receive from our General and Commander-in-Chief of the militia of our said state, or any other of your superior officers, according to the rules and discipline of war, in pursuance of the trust reposed in you; and for so doing, this shall be your commission, for and during our good pleasure, to be signified by our council of appointment; in testimony whereof, we have caused our seal for military commissions

to be hereunto affixed. Witness, our trusty and well-beloved John Jay, Esquire, Governor of the State of New York, General and Commander-in-Chief of all the militia, and Admiral of the navy of the same, by and which the advice and consent of our said council of appointment, at our city of Albany the twentieth day of March in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and ninety-eight, and in the twenty-second year of our independence.

Passed the secretary's office, the third day of April, 1793.

[SEAL.]

DANIEL HALE, Secretary.

JOHN JAY.

[No. 27—Underhill.]

The commissioners of the United States for the valuation of lands and dwelling-houses, and the enumeration of slaves within the state of New York.

To John Meyer, Rudolph Diefendorf, Evans Mhoney, David Brown, David Underhill and Nehemiah Richardson, Esquires:

By virtue of an act of congress, passed the ninth day of July, 1798, entitled "An act to provide for the valuation of lands and dwelling-houses, and the enumeration of slaves within the United States," you the said John Meyer hereby appointed principal assessor, and you, the said Rudolph Diefendorf, Evans Mhoney, David Brown, David Underhill and Nehemiah Richardson, Esquires, are hereby appointed assistant assessors for the fourth assessment district in the seventh division, comprehending the towns of Herkimer, Schuyler, Fairfield, and Norway, in the county of Herkimer, and you are hereby authorized to exercise all the acts and duties, which by the said act and by your instructions from this board may appertain to your office. And for so doing this shall be your sufficient warrant. Given under our hands, this twelfth day of November, 1798.

C. M. NUNENN.

MOSES KENT.

PETER CANTINE, Junior.

COMFORT TYLER.

JAMES WATSON.

SELAH STRONG.

SAMUEL HAIGHT.

JAMES GORDON.

ST. N. BAYARD.

Attest:

SAM. W. HOPKINS, Clerk.

[No. 28—Underhill.]

To all to whom these presents shall come, Greeting :

We, the subscribers, inhabitants of the county of Herkimer in the state of New York, do hereby certify that we have for a number of years been intimately acquainted with the bearer hereof, Major David Underhill, a resident of the town of Herkimer, in the county aforesaid ; that he is a man of unblemished character, deservedly esteemed by all his acquaintances and in reputable standing in point of property. Given under our hands this first day of October, A. D. 1810.

MICHAEL MYER,
Major-General of 5th Division.

SIMON FORD,
Councillor-at-law.

PETER M. MYERS,
Clerk of the county of Herkimer.

WINSOR MAYNARD.

WALLER FISH,
A judge of Herkimer Common Pleas.

PHILO M. HACKLEY,
Sheriff of sd. county.

HENRY HOPKINS,
Und. Sheriff.

AURON HACKLEY, JR.
Notary Public.

MATTHEW MYERS,
Attorney-at-Law.

ARCHD. BLAIR,
Coroner said county.

ELIHU GRISWOLD,
Postmaster.

JACOB ABRAMSE,
Physician.

W. ALEXANDER,
Merchant, Little Falls.

WILLIAM LAPPON,
Councillor-at-law.

JOHN G. SPINNER,
Minister of the Reform Protestant Dutch Church.

ASA GIFFORD,
Assistant Justice.

RUDOLPH DEVENDERF,
JACOB G. WEBER.

PAPERS.

[No. 29—Underhill.]

Know all men by these presents that I, Timothy Baker, of the town of Fairfield, county of Herkimer, state of New York, am held and firmly bound unto David Underhill of the town of Ridgefield, county of Huron and state of Ohio, in penal sum of ten thousand dollars.

The condition of the above obligation is such that if the above named Timothy Baker shall pay or cause to be paid, to Gideon Granger, two thousand eight hundred dollars, on the fifth day of July, 1819, and the further sum of two thousand six hundred and fifty dollars, on the fifth day of July, 1820, which obligations were given by David Underhill, Jacob W. Petrey and myself; so that the said David shall receive no damage, or trouble, or loss, then this obligation to be null and void, otherwise to remain in full force and virtue, for the faithful performance of which I bind myself, my heirs and assigns forever.

Given under my hand and seal this twentieth day of July, 1818.

TIMOTHY BAKER. [SEAL.]

Signed, sealed and delivered in presence of

ENOS GILBERT,

FRANCIS H. JOHNSON.

[No. 30—Underhill.]

DAVID UNDERHILL, Ridgefield, O. :

DEAR SIR: Having an opportunity to write, would inform you that we are in good health. I have forwarded your mill irons to the care of Sandford, at the mouth of the river; I could not get iron suitable for bars, therefore have sent but one. The iron for the bands I sent in the bar, it being much handier to send. I could not conveniently get small bars for the ragg and jigg wheel bands and have therefore sent four bars of Sweeds iron. The saw is seven feet (there being but one six and one half in Utica and that a poor one), if it will not do you can get it cut off.

I have not had a line from you since I left there. I wrote to you some time ago but have received no answer. I have received \$200 per Isaac Sherwood, Esq., but \$30 of it was Middle

District and Hudson Facility bills, which are not current. I wish you not to take any more of either of those Banks at present, of that description. I wrote to you to not to sell any more land until you heard from here. I have since bought Wm. Petry's lands and wish you not to sell any more land, of any of the tracts, until I am out in the Spring. Mr. R. has sold his land to David McMurray, of Lansingburg, for \$2,000—\$200 down in Utica insurance stock, \$600 in two years, \$600 in four years and \$600 in six years and given an article. I wrote to you in my last, that the irons were calculated for double geering agreeable to Capt. Mathers' direction, which I presume you have got, which gives a full description of the work. Mr. W. Maynard has been employed all summer in building a dam across opposite his mill, it went off in part, in August, by the freshet, and last Tuesday we had the greatest flood I ever saw here at this season, which carried off all his work, which he would have completed and secured in six days more. His loss is estimated at \$3,000. Some think it will ruin him, but I hope not. I heard yesterday that George F. Holmen had started for your part of country and has had the misfortune to loose two of his children by falling from the wagon near Eighteen Mile creek on the north turnpike. Mr. John Haile is now waiting for this letter as he is to be the bearer, and must conclude after requesting you to forward to me some more money if it is possible to send; there is yet \$700 to be paid to Granger, and he is a worrying hard for it. I shall write soon by mail and write more particular, as I now have not time. I think I shall be out in June next. You did not send word what money it was you sent, there has been no money paid on any order or note which I brought from there, except what I wrote in my other letter. I am, sir, with respect,

Yours, etc.,

TIMOTHY BAKER.

HERKIMER, October 13, 1817.

[No. 31—Underhill.]

MAJ. DAVID UNDERHILL, Ridgefield, O. :

DEAR SIR : Having an opportunity to send you a line by Mr. Farwell, I readily improve it. I wrote to you by mail not long since, after receiving yours of April 19th, which informed me of the

sales you had made of the land, of which I was glad to hear, but should have been more pleased if you had received four or five thousand dollars down, to have relieved us here. There was but \$400 paid to Granger, the first of March, and now money is almost entirely out of circulation, and Granger has written three or four times for the same, and says now he must and will have it, cost what it may. He sent his son, day before yesterday for the money, and I made out to borrow \$50 only, for him, to be returned on Monday next; it is impossible for us to pay him now, even if he should sell our property, yet property is held as high at private sale as ever. Corn is from \$1, to \$1.12 and oats seven and eight shillings per bushel and other grain in proportion, except wheat which is fourteen shillings. At Watertown, grain is about fifty per cent. higher, and next season it will be very scarce, unless we have a change in the elements soon; corn has been planted the second time, a great part of it on the river, it rotted in consequence of cold weather and on the 6th inst. it hailed, snowed and rained, the wind northwest; at night it froze water, the eighth of an inch thick, the 7th very cold and at night froze as hard as before, the people that are out, wear great coats and mittens like winter weather; the wind continues yet, northwest and very cold; garden sauce is very much injured; all kinds of plants, beans and corn mostly killed, although they were generally covered up. I will now return to the subject of land; I wish you to sell any of my land that will sell best, for ready pay, for unless I can get from them some money this fall I shall be unable to pay Granger, Norton or Sheldon besides others which I have borrowed of. I have not over forty or fifty hides this season of customers and others and Spanish hides I have not got for want of money. I expect Mr. Petrey will come out the latter part of the season, but it is not certain, therefore if you have a safe chance to send, we wish you to send to us all the money you can get or spare to pay to Granger. Mr. Petrey also wishes you to sell one or two of his lots provided they will sell to good advantage. If you have money, and have no chance to send it safe, before Mr. Farewell returns, you can send it by him; please to write as soon as you receive this, and let us know

the prospect, and write as often as any thing of consequence takes place. I mentioned in my last concerning Wm. Warner's pocket book, his tickets all drew blanks. M. M. Myers returned last week from France, he says the French people suffer very much, the poorer class are almost in a state of starvation; I shall send the shoes which Mr. Renbock found and got, and send an order for those that the man would not give up, if Mr. Farwell thinks he shall go directly to your house if he can take them; I forgot to mention in my last the death of Wyman Eaton; he died the third of May; he went to bed apparently well as he ever did, and died before morning, it is supposed he had the nightmare or a fit of apoplexy. Your friends here are all well, give my respects to all friends, this in haste, from yours with respect.

TIMOTHY BAKER.

HERKIMER, June 9, 1816.

[No. 32—Cole.]

This agreement made and executed by and between David Underhill, Platt Benedict and Asher Cole of the first part and Ezra Abbott of the second part.

Witnesseth—

Whereas one Daniel Tilden by his deed dated on the eighth day of August in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty conveyed to said parties of the first part the following lots in the village of Norwalk in the county of Huron and state of Ohio, numbers two and three. And whereas the said parties of the first part by their bond of the same date became liable to pay and satisfy certain debts and claims of the said Tilden therein enumerated and whereas the said party of the second part holds a claim against the said Tilden amounting to two hundred forty-eight dollars and forty cents, which sum we the said parties of the first part agree to have paid out of the avails of the said property.

Now we the said parties of the first part for the consideration of the extinguishment and satisfaction of the said debt due as aforesaid from the said Tilden do grant, bargain and sell to the said party of the second part two hundred and forty-eight dollars and forty cents of the said party conveyed by said Tilden to said parties of the first part, viz: Lots number two and three

and value at twelve hundred and fifty dollars and it is expressly agreed by the said parties of the first part to convey to the said parties of the second part such a part or portion as two hundred and forty-eight dollars and forty cents is to the whole amount of twelve hundred and fifty dollars, and it is also agreed by the said parties that as soon as the said property can be sold to satisfy a certain mortgage given to Peter Tice and Frederick Forsyth, and other debts amounting to twelve hundred and fifty dollars of which the said Abbott's is one, that the said sum of two hundred and forty-eight dollars and forty cents shall be paid to the said Abbott, and until that time the said Abbot is to hold a legal claim in law on said property as the sum due him bears to the whole amount. In testimony whereof we have hereunto set our hands and seals in Norwalk this tenth day of October in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty.

| | |
|------------------|--------------------------|
| | DAVID UNDERHILL, [SEAL.] |
| In presence of | PLATT BENEDICT, [SEAL.] |
| DANIEL G. RAITT, | LEVI COLE, [SEAL.] |
| BARNET CARKHUFF. | EZRA ABBOTT. [SEAL.] |

[No. 33—Cole.]

TITLE TO INLOTS NOS. 2 AND 3 IN THE TOWN PLAT OF NORWALK IN THE COUNTY OF HURON.

1st. Title in Elisha Whittlesey at and until the 8th, 1818.

2d. Warranty deed from Elisha Whittlesey and his wife to David Underhill, Levi Cole, Peter Tice, Platt Benedict and Daniel Tilden for the whole of the town plat of Norwalk except lots Nos. 1, 12, 13 and 24, dated June 8th, 1818, and recorded Vol. 2, 445.

3d. David Underhill and wife, Platt Benedict and wife, Peter Tice and wife to Daniel Tilden for said lots Nos. 2 and 3. March 1st, 1820. Vol. 2, 884.

4th. Daniel Tilden and wife to David Underhill, Platt Benedict and Asher Cole warranty deeds for said lots Nos. 2 and 3, and others. August 8th, 1820. Vol. 3, 13.

(The grantor does not covenant against a mortgage which he said he had before executed to Peter Tice and Frederick Forsyth.)

5th. David Underhill, Platt Benedict and Asher Cole to Timothy Baker for said lots Nos. 2 and 3. Quit claim deed with covenants against all incumbrances except a mortgage made by D. Tilden to Tice and Forsyth. Deed dated August 17, 1822. Vol. 4, 421.

6th. Peter Tice and Frederick Forsyth to Timothy Baker for said lots Nos. 2 and 3. Quit claim and dated August 23, 1822.

7th. Timothy Baker and wife to Elisha Whittlesey for said lots Nos. 2 and 3. Quit claim deed August 22, 1825. Vol. 4, 420.

8th. All the deeds subsequent to the first named include Inlot No. 1, which was conveyed to Tilden by Whittlesey, January 27, 1820. Recorded Vol. 2, 833.

NOTE.—The name "Miner Cole" is endorsed on the back of this paper in the handwriting of J. M. Root. And "J. M. Root search in the records of Huron Co." is endorsed in the handwriting of Miner Cole.—[ED.]

[No. 34—Underhill.]

Whereas David Underhill, Asher Cole and Platt Benedict are indebted to Elisha Wittlessey, Esq., in a certain sum of money, and whereas they have this day sold to H. Howard the tavern stand and premises situate on the town plat of Norwalk, for a certain sum of money of which it belongs to said David to have five hundred and sixty-nine dollars, which said sum the said Platt and Asher are to pay for said David to said Elisha Whittlesey, Esq., for and in behalf of said David. And whereas, said David has also conveyed to said Platt and Asher by deed, his shares of lots No.'s 20 and thirty on the town plat of said Norwalk, for which they are also to pay to said Whittlesey for said David the sum of ninety-three dollars and thirty-three cents. Now, therefore, we, the said Asher Cole and Platt Benedict, do hereby bind ourselves, our heirs, executors and administrators, jointly and severally, well and faithfully to pay to said Whittlesey for and in behalf of the said David both the above mentioned sums of money when called for by Whittlesey, and also to save harmless and indemnified the said David against all and every expense or costs which may accrue to him in con-

sequence of the nonpayment of said sums or either of them. In witness, whereof, we have hereunto set our hands and seals this 7th day of Feby., 1826.

| | | |
|----------------|-----------------|---------|
| In presence of | PLATT BENEDICT. | [SEAL.] |
| E. WHITTLESEY. | ASHER COLE. | [SEAL.] |

[No. 35—Underhill.]

Know all men by these presents, that we, Platt Benedict and Asher Cole do hereby agree to discharge and exonerate David Underhill from the payment or liability to Elisha Whittlesey for the sum of five hundred sixty-nine dollars which sum is the said David's share of the Tavern House in Norwalk—which we have conveyed to said H. Howard—and also the sum of ninety-three dollars, thirty-three cents—which is his share of town lots No. 20 and 30, which he, the said David, has conveyed by warranty deed to us this 7th day of February, 1826.

| | | |
|----------------|-----------------|---------|
| In presence of | PLATT BENEDICT, | [SEAL.] |
| MINOR COLE. | ASHER COLE. | [SEAL.] |

[No. 36—Underhill.]

Amount of money due August 18, 1825, from David Underhill, Platt Benedict and Asher Cole on the old county seat claim exclusive of the Fay judgment.

David Underhill's share to pay on his account, items \$384.38, his share of D. Tilden's account, \$301.57; total \$685.85. P. Benedict's share to pay on his account and Daniel Tilden's share, \$292.62. Asher Cole's share on the estate of Levi Cole, \$21.14; his share of D. Tilden's, \$301.57; total \$322.71.

DAVID UNDERHILL,
P. BENEDICT,
ASHER COLE.

[No. 37—Underhill.]

Articles of agreement made and concluded this nineteenth day of November, eighteen hundred and twenty-eight, between Conrad Rhodes, of Huron county and state of Ohio, of the first part, and Augustus W. Hulett, of the same place, of the second part.

Article 1. Whereas, the parties aforesaid have entered into partnership, and have bought of Cyrus W. Marsh in the town of Sandusky, state and county aforesaid, and his house and lot known on said town plat by lot No. thirty-one (31) now occupied by said Marsh as a public house or inn, for which the parties have agreed to pay said Marsh twenty-five hundred dollars of which sum said Rhodes has paid said Marsh eight hundred dollars on the delivery of the deed, the balance of the above sum which is seventeen hundred dollars included in four promissory notes bearing date with the deed for said lot, one for two hundred dollars on demand, one for five hundred dollars due in one year from date, one for five hundred dollars due in two years from date, and one for five hundred dollars due in three years from date, signed by both parties and the said Rhodes; and the said Rhodes has further paid the sum of two hundred and five dollars and fifty-two cents for furniture, beds and bedding, etc., which makes in all ten hundred and five dollars and fifty-two cents, of which sum said Hulett agreed to pay said Rhodes five hundred and two dollars and seventy-six cents with interest at the dissolution of the partnership which is the one-half of the money that said Rhodes has paid.

Article 2. And the parties further agree to turn in all their moneys and effects for the payments and benefit of the firm (with this exception what they want to pay their debts that were contracted before this date).

Article 3. Said Rhodes agreed to take possession of the property as soon as said Marsh leaves the house and said Hulett agrees to move to the property against the first day of May next ensuing this date.

Article 4. The said parties agree to turn their whole attention to the business of the tavern stand and the said Rhodes is to occupy for the use of his family the southwest room and the southwest chamber with the privileges of the kitchen, and the said Hulett a room up stairs with a fire place and the privileges of the kitchen, for his family, and each party shall have equal privileges in the rest of the house.

Article 5. Each party shall be at equal expense and cost of the property aforesaid, and also each party shall have an equal

share of the benefits and profits of the same, and the firm to be holden for all debts contracted for the use of the firm.

Article 6. The children which are or may be with either party shall not be allowed in any other part of the house than what is allotted for the families and kept out of the rooms allotted for strangers as much as is practicable and each family shall find their own bedding for their families and shall not be at liberty to convert any part of the furniture to their own families use that belongs to the firm.

Article 7. Neither party shall enter into any business that is not for the use of the firm without the consent of the other.

Article 8. There shall be a book kept of all moneys received and paid out for any purpose whatever, and no one of either family shall be allowed to take any money belonging to the firm without the knowledge of said Rhodes or Hulett and an account be made of the same.

Article 9. There shall be a dividend made once a quarter, of the profits arising from the establishment (if any) and applied by the parties for the benefit of the firm.

Article 10. And as said Rhodes has David Jackson and Jerusha Jackson who are to live with him till they are of age, the said David till he is twenty-one years and the said Jerusha, till she is eighteen years, for which the said David and Jerusha are to receive as follows: The said David shall have comfortable clothing, washing, boarding and lodging and schooling to read and write and cypher as far as the Rule of Three, and at the expiration of his time, to have one hundred dollars in money and decent clothing. And the said Jerusha for her services, washing, clothing, boarding, lodging and common schooling, and at the expiration of her time, one cow, a bureau, bed and bedding, a spinning wheel and decent clothing, which time the said Rhodes agrees to turn in for the benefit of the firm by the said Hulett paying the one-half of the above cost and expense of the said David and Jerusha.

Article 11. And it is agreed and fully understood that at the expiration of one year from this that if the said Rhodes is dissatisfied with the partnership he may say to the said Hulett, set a price on the property what you will give me (Rhodes) for

my part or half, or what will you take for yours (Hulett's) part or half and said Rhodes shall buy of said Hulett his part or half, or sell to said Hulett his part at said Hulett's proposal, and if said Hulett is dissatisfied he is bound by the same terms.

Article 12. And in case a dissolution of partnership should take place the time of payment shall be made equal, that is, if it is put at one or more years on the one party it shall be the same on the other party.

Article 13. The true intent and meaning of the foregoing instrument of writing is that no undue advantage shall be taken by either party, and for the true performance the parties have hereunto set their hands and seals the date first above written.

CONRAD RHODES. [SEAL.]

AUGUSTUS W. HULETT. [SEAL.]

Sealed and signed in the presence of

DAVID UNDERHILL,

DAVID UNDERHILL, JR.

[No. 38—Gallup.]

DANBURY, September 23, 1819.

DEAR SON: After long absence and not hearing anything from you for a considerable time, I take it upon me to write a few lines to let you know that we are not unmindful of you and of your affairs, and I should be very glad to hear from you and know whether you are under comfortable circumstances as to living and your family contented. I have understood that you have undertook a good deal of business, but too much business may not be very beneficial. I think it is best not to undertake too much business, as it tends to perplex the mind and draw off the mind from the things of more importance.

I want to know whether you have any preaching with you or are likely to have any as it is of the greatest importance to train up our family under religious influences. Eli and his wife and child have been up here and were well, and have returned last week; and I hear that the fever prevails very much in New York so that the people are moving out. We have had a very dry season here and it continues to be dry. We have very little fruit of any kind; but blessed be God, we are all alive and have

food to eat and raiment to put on. But it ought to concern us most of all to have an interest in that Saviour that will endure when time with us shall be no more.

Tell the boys I should be very glad to see them ; but shall have no apples to give them this winter, coming, if I should live to see it.

I want to know whether Mr. Whitlock owes you any money, and whether you expect him to pay it and to whom. Daniel wants to know whether you have done anything about his land and I think there is no way for him to pay for it, but to have it sold.

We are all as well as is common, our love to you and wife and children.

From your affectionate father,

JONAS BENEDICT.

[No. 39—Gallup.]

FAIRFIELD, July 20, 1821.

PLATT BENEDICT, ESQ.:

SIR: The ore you sent by me to have examined I showed to Mr. Sellemain of New Haven, last week ; he informed me that it was iron and sulphur, and of but little value ; by burning and then being exposed to the air, would produce copperas ; he says there is large quantities of similar ore in the Western states—I regret that it was not more flattering.

I have lately noticed that one hundred families were about to leave Huron county, for the Columbia river, and visionary projects—which I hope will be abandoned on serious reflection. Truly the inhabitants of your county have had their full share of sufferings without volunteering in new unfathomed enterprises, and especially, as their prospects are cheering at the present moment—the canal is fast progressing and will no doubt, be of immense importance to your place. I think it will be completed in two or three years—probably in two years. Settlers therefore have but just time sufficient to prepare their farms for bearing such kind of produce as will answer to send through the canal—say—mess pork, hams, lard, flax, hemp, flax seed, oil etc. and sheeps wool will always command a fair price and the demand continues and most probably increase for half a century

to come. There is no difficulty in your farmers raising funds if they will pursue a proper mode. Horses might be raised to be great profit and brought to the Atlantic market to advantage, the expense could not exceed five dollars each. Should be happy to hear from you and have a statement of your settlement, etc., etc. Our country is very healthy, crops good. Respects to all friends.

I am respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

JESUP WAKEMAN.

[No. 40—Gallup.]

BATAVIA, August 5, 1826.

DEAR FRIEND According to promise and in compliance with my own inclination, I have seated myself for the purpose of communing with you on subjects that may or may not be interesting, but at all events may serve to while away a few hours of leisure which might otherwise be spent tediously if nothing worse.

We took passage in the Steamboat Superior from necessity on the Saturday morning after parting with you at Portland, and arrived at this place on Monday to dinner after a very pleasant voyage—three hundred miles in that space of time is rapid traveling you would say, I think so too. We had a very goodly number on board (one hundred and seventy) and some very pleasant people. I found the situation of affairs here very much as I expected when I left Ohio, my prospects rather better than a stranger in a new place has any right so expect. My friends were very glad to see me and those gentlemen to whom I have been introduced have been very polite and attentive. There were four physicians here when I arrived, three of them young men and only one of the four anyway established. My friends unite in saying that there is a want of confidence among the intelligent part of community in any one of them, and that there is no kind of doubt but I will take a good practice in a very short time. I have already been called in families where I had no earthly reason to expect being called, and so far I am happy to state have given good satisfaction. The country in this neighborhood is very pleasant, the soil fertile and many farms in

a good state of cultivation. The Holland Company have their general agent here and their Land Office, this county (Genessee) composing a moiety of the company's purchase is mostly taken up, although a great deal of the land is held under articles of pretty long continuance.

The death of Adams and Jefferson you have ere this heard, the singular coincidence of their departure on the fiftieth year of our independence with which their fame is so intimately blended, one the author, the other the fearless advocate of the greatest document that ever emanated from human wisdom will form a memorable page in history and be the subject of delightful converse to the votaries of liberty throughout the world now, and to their descendants who may catch the sacred feeling that actuates them forever. The diadem of the despot becomes dim, the triumphal arch of the conquerer dwindles into insignificance when compared with the imperishable monument of their virtues enstamped upon the hearts of ten million of their grateful countrymen. The amount of traveling through this place is astonishing; there are five lines of stages pass through this place from the east and west every day, making ten coaches that go by our door from five o'clock in the morning until four in the afternoon. I presume your wife and Eliza Ann are in Connecticut before this. When you write to them give my wife's and my own best love to them and tell Mrs. Benedict we shall not forget her promise of visiting us on her return, and farther I shall expect to see you on your way down. Remember us to Jonas. Tell him if he ever comes within a mile of our house he is welcome to stay all night (as the Paddy said). Give our best respects to Judge Lane and his family, Vredenburgh and his, Bognart and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Howe, and all friends. My wife desires to join me in particular regards to your daughter, Mrs. Gallup, and her sweet little children. Col. Gallup and his good wife must not be forgotten, tell the Colonel I am on the lookout for him every day. Write me soon and give me all the news of Norwalk and its inhabitants. How does Mr. Howard come on, who is sick or married. Remember us kindly to Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert.

Yours sincerely,

CHAS. E. FORD.

[No. 41—Gallup.]

CLEVELAND, November 15, 1826.

MY DEAR FRIEND: I am pleasantly situated. Have a flourishing French class of 18 in number. Enjoying good health and spirits; but my thoughts are on Norwalk, and scenes connected with my settling among you. The time set for moving is near at hand: my anxieties are daily increasing. I hope our home will be prepared for our accommodation. Mrs. Bronson anticipates much pleasure. I trust she will not be disappointed. We wish to get our heavy articles at Norwalk, if they can be had there. Our family will be large probably eight or ten in number. I wish you to purchase for us, (on the strength of my next year's subscription), a large brass kettle, a large boiling pot, a large bake kettle and a large spider of the same size, and a lid to fit both, one large tea-kettle, one large dish kettle. If any more be necessary, I leave it to Mrs. Benedict, your wife, to determine what ones. I am quite anxious about the Academy. We expect that the celebrated Miss Bostick will come to take charge of the female department: she is a particular friend of Mrs. Bronson's. It would be my choice that the School should commence the second week in December, on Monday. Perhaps it would be well to give notice in the *Clarion*. Tuition will be from two to five dollars per quarter. All the common branches will be taught, as well as the dead, and foreign languages. The people will be appraised that the course will be systematic and vigorous.

N. B. Will you please have the above articles boiled out and prepared for use. Do write us as soon as you shall think proper. My wife is at her father's in Grafton. Our love to all the good folks at Norwalk.

Yours with brotherly affection.

Mr. BENEDICT.

C. P. BRONSON.

Obituaries.

David G. Alling, of Buffalo, N. Y., third son of the late Pruden Alling, of East Main street, Norwalk, died at his home in Buffalo, Tuesday, May 3d, after a long illness, aged 56 years. Most of his active business life was passed in Dunkirk, N. Y., where he was a prominent physician and active in both business and politics until his health gave way a few years ago and he was compelled to relinquish all business cares. Dr. Alling was born and brought up in Norwalk; he finished the study of medicine during the war and graduated from the Homeopathic College in Cleveland. He was appointed an assistant surgeon in the army and served the last year or so of the war. He married Miss Julia Coleman, of Dunkirk, N. Y., in 1869, who, with one daughter Dr. Margery Alling, still survives him. His aged mother, Mrs. Eliza L. Alling, and two sisters, Mrs. T. C. Laylin and Miss Mary Alling, live in Norwalk; two brothers, Wm. G. Alling, of Dunkirk, and Dr. Chas. P. Alling, of Bradford, Pa., and two other sisters, Mrs. Jennie Smith and Mrs. Sarah Cleveland, of Michigan; also remain of his immediate family.

Oliver T. Ames, an old soldier of the rebellion, died Friday at his home, No. 56 Milan street, after a long illness, aged 54 years and four months. The deceased was born at Ceylon, Erie county, February 22, 1844, and had a large circle of acquaintances in this vicinity. He leaves a wife and six children, two brothers, two sisters, and many friends to mourn his death.—*Norwalk Reflector*, June 20, 1898.

A. J. Brown, died at his home, corner of Hester and Monroe streets, at 5 o'clock Saturday afternoon, April —, 1898. Mr. Brown was born in Tyoga county, Pa., March 22, 1835. At the age of twelve he learned the tailors' trade which occupation he has ever since followed. February 9, 1873, he was united in marriage to Miss Nellie Kunert, of Ashland, and the following July the young couple moved to Norwalk, where Mr. Brown entered the employ of Mr. Windecker, with whom he later became identified as a partner, under the firm name of Windecker

& Brown. At the death of the former, Mr. Brown purchased the entire business. Besides a wife, the deceased is survived by three children, two daughters and one son; Mrs. E. Handley, of Sandusky, Mrs. Bert Kugel of Cleveland, and Mr. Ed A. Brown.

Daniel Bills, one of Clarksfield's old Pioneers, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. M. Shays, April 26, 1898. He was born October 22, 1820, on Hartland Ridge and January 22, 1843, was united in marriage to Miss Margaret Clawson. The latter passed away November 19, 1883, and since then Mr. Bills has made his home with his children. Eight children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Bills, six daughters and two sons, four of whom survive. They are Mrs. G. Lee, Mrs. M. Blakeman, Mrs. Shays, and Mr. S. Bills.

Walter J. Bissell, was the oldest son of John Milton Bissell and Sally Birch and was born at Saulsbury, Conn., October 22, 1817. He came to Clarksfield with his father's family in 1832. They first lived in a genuine Pioneer log cabin, which was built without the aid of nails, on the farm upon which Walter died. He died February 27, 1898, after a residence of nearly sixty-six years on the same farm. His half sister, Wealthy Ann, who married Ezra B. Gray, died many years ago. His brother George, and sister, Helen Barnes, died last May. Two brothers, William, of Clarksfield, and J. B. of Valparaiso, Ind., are the only ones left of a large family of children. His sister, Sarah the wife of Burr Judson, died in 1853. The other five children of the family died young. He was married to Lucinda Day of this township in 1873, but a separation took place a few years ago. His grand-niece and husband, Mr. and Mrs. George Brumby took the farm and made a pleasant home for him in the same house where his father and mother lived.

Daniel Bemis died on Monday, July 11, 1898, at his home northeast of Clyde, aged 73 years and 8 days. Daniel Bemis was born July 3, 1825, at Canadice, Ontario county, New York. When he was 6 years old the family moved to Groton township, Erie county, Ohio, by the way of Lake Erie, taking passage at Buffalo, N. Y., and landing at Sandusky, Ohio. He lived in Groton township on a farm with his parents until h

marriage. He was fifth in a family of nine children, six sons and three daughters, of whom only three are left, one brother, Chancy Bemis, of Iowa, and two sisters, Mrs. Sally A. Tuck, of Lansing, Mich., and Mrs. John A. Gardner, of near Bellevue. Deceased was married March 2, 1854, to Sarah Cordelia Laughlin, and to them were born eleven children, of whom six died in infancy and five children survive him, namely, George, Fred, Reno, Clara and Burton, with their mother and four grandchildren.

Edwin H. Brown was born at Fairfield, Huron county, O., September 18, 1822. His father, Henry H., was born at Beverly, Mass., in 1801, and moved to Fairfield in 1820, living in Huron county until 1861. He served as county treasurer from 1844 to 1848; served two terms as postmaster at Bellevue during Taylor's administration; moved to Wauseon, O., in 1861, where he died in 1868 aged 67 years. He married Miss Laurie Melissa Merrill at Painesville, O., in 1821. They had six children: Edwin H., Addison C., Lavinia M., John H., Emily M. and Charles A.



E. H. BROWN.

Edwin H. spent the early years of his life in Fairfield, Thompson and Bellevue. In 1844 he came with his father to Norwalk; was employed in Mr. Jas. Stoutenburg's dry goods store for a short time, then was assistant to D. A. Baker in the auditor's office. Afterwards was employed by John Gardiner in the Norwalk Branch of the State Bank of Ohio where he staid until 1853, when he removed to Indiana, and from there in 1856 to Superior, Wis. He returned to Norwalk in 1861, and entered Mr. Gardiner's bank, but at the beginning of the Civil War he enlisted in the 123d Regiment, O. V. I., with commission of First Lieutenant and served as Quartermaster.

He performed his duties with such care and competency, such fidelity and integrity, as to win the admiration of all. At the close of the war he returned to Huron county and engaged in the insurance business in Norwalk. In 1869 he was elected county treasurer and re-elected two years later. He introduced the popular reform of having the tax receipts all printed, filled out and signed before time of collection—a reform which expedited matters very much in collecting taxes. On the organization of the First National Bank of Bellevue, September 17, 1875, Mr. Brown became the cashier; he retained the position until May 17, 1883, when he resigned, owing to failing health, and went again to Superior, Wis., where he accepted a similar position. His health being much shattered he removed in 1893 to Denver, Col., where he departed this life January 20, 1895, ripe in years, full in Christian faith, and mourned by relatives and friends. In accordance with his own request, his body was brought back to his much loved Norwalk and laid to rest in "Woodlawn." Mr. Brown was married to Miss Amelia Barrett at Peru, Ohio, October 22, 1850, and was the father of five children—Fannie Brownell (Smith of Duluth, Minn.), Walbridge (who died in early childhood), Laurie Merrill (of Denver, Col.), Maud Alice Parke, (of Milwaukee, Wis.), and A. Newton (of Virginia, Minn.). His widow survives, and resides at Denver, Col.

Isaac Brown was born February 16, 1802, and died October 23, 1897, aged 95 years, 6 months and 7 days. He was born at Steventon, Westchester county, N. Y. Isaac Brown, son of Jonathan and Nancy Brown, was the second son of a family of four sons and four daughters, of which one, the youngest, still survives him. He was married to Anna R. McIntyre, September 5, 1827, to whom two sons and two daughters were born. Of them, one son and one daughter are left. In 1834 he moved to Hinkley, Medina county, Ohio, where he resided until 1851 at which time he moved to the southeast part of Fairfield township where he has resided ever since excepting a sojourn of eight years in the state of Florida. His wife died at the home of his son, M. J. Brown, May 3, 1883, since which time he has resided with his son.

Mrs. Lucinda Beckwith, who died at her late home one mile north of Bellevue, on Tuesday evening, September 27, 1898, was one of the oldest residents in this vicinity. She was born near Montpelier, the capital of Vermont, January, 1809, and the span of her life well nigh covers the century. At the age of six years her father's family removed to Erie, Pa. In October, 1837, she married Ashbel C. Beckwith and shortly afterward took up her residence in Castalia, O., where her husband was engaged in mercantile pursuits. He afterwards purchased a farm near Pipe Creek, Erie county, remaining there until April, 1843, when the family came to Bellevue, purchasing the well known farm north of town which for over half a century has borne the Beckwith name. Here Mr. Beckwith died in January, 1882. Since the death of the husband and father, Mrs. Beckwith has made her home with her daughter, Mrs. Merit E. Bell, in Columbus. Her age was 89 years, 8 months and 4 days. Two children survive her, Mrs. M. E. Bell of Columbus and Geo. A. Beckwith of this city.

Charles Ruggles Bostwick and Maria L. Bostwick. On the sixteenth of May, in the year 1813, there was a wedding in the little New England town of Southburg, Conn., Gerrit Bostwick there marrying Revere Allen. As the fruit of this marriage, eight children survived, one of them being Charles R. Bostwick, born at Harrisburg, N. Y., on the twenty-first day of July, 1818. Charles was given a trade, in addition to the knowledge of farming acquired by being reared on a farm. He became an expert blacksmith, a far more important trade in the early days of this country than at the present time. While still a young man, he left the parental roof and came to



C. R. BOSTWICK.

Ohio, selling silks, dress goods and notions, to the settlers, traveling about with his stock. One night he put up at the then well-known tavern of Daniel Miner, at the north end of Hartland Ridge, where he met Mariah Miner, daughter of the landlord. He went to Fredericksburg, then a prosperous settlement, and opened a store. On April 16, 1846, he came back to Hartland, and a large wedding was celebrated in the tavern, followed by a good, old-time feast and a dance in the large ballroom. The next morning he started with his bride for their new home at Fredericksburg, driving in a buggy. They soon returned to the Miner farm in Hartland, where Mr. Bostwick aided his father-in-law in conducting the large farm, and buying stock for the New York market. There two children were born; Rosa Gertrude on Feb. 5, 1847; D. Miner on Feb. 5, 1849. Later they moved to a farm in Clarksfield where, on May 23, 1857, Dora, was born. In 1860 Mr. Miner came to Norwalk, purchasing the home on East Main street now occupied by Asher Rowland, after an unsuccessful attempt at farming in New Jersey. He built a fine brick residence at 107 East Main, the present Bostwick homestead, where in 1863 Charles and his family came to live with him. Charles first became a member of the firm of Parker, Jones & Co., dry goods dealers; then in the clothing business as the firm of Bostwick, Mountain & Co.; and for a number of years conducted a large grocery business alone. After retiring from business, death invaded the little family circle, taking the youngest child, Dora, in 1880, and Miner in 1888. Mrs. Bostwick lost both of her parents in 1878, her father in July and her mother in September. Mr. and Mrs. Bostwick were both generous, hospitable people, and their circle of acquaintance and friendship was a wide one. Mr. Bostwick was blessed with a jovial, sunshiny temperament, and the cheery words and hearty good will with which he greeted every one, remain inseparably connected with his memory. In business matters he was conscientious and strictly honest to the extent of giving double rather than to give too little. Mrs. Bostwick was of a domestic temperament, caring little for society, but glorying in her model housekeeping. She remembered the things which even the sometimes guest at her table

enjoyed, and always he found it by his plate when there. She was a passionate lover of flowers and spent her happiest moments among her roses. Her gentle, unassuming ways, and her tender regard which never forgot, are the monuments left standing in the memories of all who knew and loved her. Death was merciful in their taking away. She retired, not quite in her usual health and spirits on the night of January 4, 1898, suffered with a pain over the heart about midnight, but seemed to find relief, and fell asleep naturally, never to awaken. Mr. Bostwick was stricken with apoplexy after a busy day spent in his garden, and died after two days of unconsciousness, on the twenty-third of September, 1898. The funeral of both was attended by a large number of their Pioneer friends from miles around, and the expressions of regret and esteem were freely and sincerely uttered by all. Only one daughter, Mrs. Rosaltha G. Parker, survives them, and her two children, Ora, wife of Harlon L. Stewart, of Norwalk, and Charles B. Parker, of Cleveland. They also left one great-grandson, Harlon Parker Stewart, child of Ora. The lives of the Bostwicks and Miners well illustrated the simple plain habits, intelligent industry, generous hospitality and honest worth of the early Pioneers of the Firelands.

Woolsey Bradley, formerly of Norwalk, O., aged 82 years, died November 18, 1897. Mr. Bradley was for many years a prominent and well known resident of Norwalk township, residing for a long time on his farm about two miles northwest of the city in the Jacobs district. He leaves besides a true and devoted wife, a family of four or five children.

Mrs. Flora Broadhurst, wife of Rev. Dr. W. A. Broadhurst, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Norwalk, died Saturday morning, December 25th, at 7 o'clock, at St. Vincent's hospital, Toledo, where she went for treatment several weeks ago. The remains were brought to Norwalk the same evening and taken to the family home on West Main street. Mrs. Broadhurst, who was the daughter of Isaac and Helen Woolverton, was born a Cook's Corners, Huron county, January 24, 1855. When she was still an infant her father was accidentally drowned and her mother then moved to Bellevue, where the girlhood of the

deceased was spent. When a young maiden she entered the female seminary at Granville, Ohio, from which institution she graduated in 1876. On October 2, 1878, she was united in marriage to Mr. Broadhurst, who the year previous had entered the ministry. Since their marriage they have resided at Chicago, Ill., and Chippewa Falls, Wis., coming to Norwalk in January, 1897. Besides her husband the deceased leaves three sons, Frank, aged 15, Schuler, aged 13, and Max, aged 11, and one daughter, Mary, aged 8. Mrs. Broadhurst was a niece of the late William B. Woolverton, of Norwalk, and a cousin of Isaac Hoover and A. H. Prout, of Avery.

Jonathan Bliss, departed this life October 19, 1897, aged 94 years, 1 month and 4 days. He was born in Roe, Franklin county, Mass., September 14, 1803. He settled in Greenfield township, Huron county, Ohio, in 1821, and in 1826 he was united in marriage to Margaret Inscho. From the union were born seven children, five of whom, three sons and two daughters, are left to mourn, while the mother and two daughters have gone before him. When he came to Greenfield with his parents they settled on the farm known as the Dennis Ashley farm one and three-fourths miles south of Greenfield center. He lived there until after his marriage, when he moved one-half mile north and lived until 1880. He then took up his residence with his daughter Mrs. J. W. McKelvey, one mile south and west of his old home. There he remained until his death. He was the oldest Pioneer living in Huron county, having lived in Greenfield 77 years. His children all live in Greenfield. He left twenty-one grand-children and nine great-grand-children, all of whom live in Greenfield except two.

Mrs. Eliza M. Clary, mother of Mrs. J. C. Flanagan, passed away Tuesday April 19, 1898, at the extreme age of 95 years. Mrs. Clary was born in Washington, Berkshire county, Mass., April 17, 1803. She was the daughter of John Williams and Clarissa Hamlin Williams, and came to Lorain county, Ohio, in 1817. In 1824 she married Thomas Clary and in 1826 they came to Huron county, where she has lived ever since. Six children were born to them and four are now living. They are Mrs.

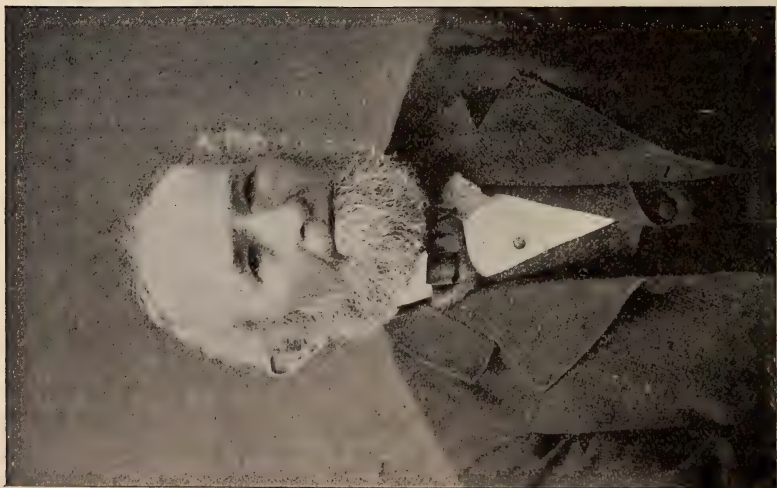
Frederick Abel, of Detroit, Dr. Cordelia Williams, of New York City, Mrs. J. C. Flanagan, of Norwalk, and S. L. Clary, of Pen Yan, N. Y. One brother still survives her. He is Harrison Williams of Lorain county.

Almon B. Coe, died Sunday, March 13, 1898, aged 77 years. Mr. Coe was born in Rootstown, O., November 6, 1820, and came to Wakeman with his parents when 6 years old. He was married to Miss Nancy Russell, his widow, November 13, 1868. He leaves six children, three by his present wife and three by his first wife.

Mrs. Margaret Curtis, was born September 24, 1818, in Cayuga county, N. Y., and died at the home of her son-in-law, James Powers, in Plymouth, August 5, 1898. She was married to Reuben R. Curtis, March 8, 1839. To this union four daughters and one son were born. Her husband and one daughter preceded her to the better world.

J. D. Chamberlain, died January 4, 1898, at his home at the intersection of Norwood and Benedict avenues. Mr. Chamberlain was stricken with paralysis Thursday night and he never fully regained consciousness. On Thursday Mr. Chamberlain and his wife celebrated the forty-first anniversary of their marriage. The deceased was born at Redfield, Oswego county, New York, October 31, 1818, and on June 2, 1857, he was united in marriage to Miss Drusilla Featherstone, at Cleveland, and they at once removed to this city where they have since resided. For many years Mr. Chamberlain was employed in the Lake Shore shops but of late years has lived a retired life, looking after his property interests here and at Battle Creek, Mich. Mr. Chamberlain was the last of thirteen children and he leaves to mourn his death a wife and three children, all of whom were present when death claimed him. The children are Charles Chamberlain, of Akron, O., Arthur Chamberlain, of Medina, N. Y., and Mrs. Clarette Smith, of Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. Delia Curtiss, widow of the late J. C. Curtiss, and for many years a well known and highly respected resident of Norwalk, died at her home on West Main street at two o'clock



PHILO COMSTOCK.

See Vol 7 N S page 143



MRS. PHILO COMSTOCK.

See Vol 8 N S page 192

Saturday afternoon, March 19, 1898, aged 71 years. Mrs. Curtiss was a native of Fitchville, this county, and was the daughter of Seeley and Nancy Palmer, who were very early Pioneers of Huron county. Mrs. Curtiss came to Norwalk when her husband was elected clerk of the courts in 1858, and has resided here ever since. Mrs. Curtiss is survived by her aged mother, Mrs. Nancy Palmer of Fitchville and two sons, Julius C. Curtiss and Pitt Curtiss, both of Nowalk; three brothers, Den Palmer of New London and Beecher and Albert Palmer of Fitchville, and four sisters, Mrs. Augusta Doren of New York, Mrs. Nancy Sager of Lima, Mrs. T. B. Hemenway of New London and Miss Eliza Palmer of Fitchville.

Oliver P. Dunbar, Superintendent of Motive Power and Cars of the Wheeling and Lake Erie railroad, died at his residence, 17 State street, Norwalk, Saturday, October 30, 1897. He was born in Hartland, Vermont, January 9, 1835. His family is of old Revolutionary stock, coming originally from Stonington, Connecticut. In his early youth Mr. Dunbar learned the machinist's trade at White River Junction, Vermont. In 1854, at the age of 19, he came to Norwalk and took a position in the machine shops of the Toledo, Norwalk and Cleveland railway (now the Lake Shore). Shortly afterwards he became an engineer on that road, a position he held until 1875, when he became Master Mechanic of the United States division of the Canada Southern railroad. He held that office until January, 1883, when he became General Master Mechanic of the Wheeling and Lake Erie, and Cleveland and Marietta railroads. Within the past year he was made Superintendent of Motive Power and Cars of the Wheeling and Lake Erie road, a position which he held at the time of his death. The primary cause of his ill health was exposure experienced three years ago, while standing for hours waist deep in water directing the rescue of a man imprisoned under a locomotive in a wreck upon the Wheeling road. He leaves a widow (formerly Sarah Wilkinson) and one daughter, Mrs. Thomas W. Hall of this city. He has three brothers and two sisters still living—Mr. Frederick A. Dunbar, Mr. Norman W. Dunbar, and Mr. Henry D. Dunbar, all of Hartland, Ver-

mont ; Mrs. Helen Bagley of Minneapolis, Minnesota, and Mrs. Frances J. Martin of Massillon, Ohio.

Mrs. Edwards, wife of Christopher Edwards of Sand Hill, died at the family home, July 18, 1898. Deceased was one of the best known residents of the section in which she lived, and was a Pioneer of Erie county. She was born in Oxford township, and had always made her home at Sand Hill, being 58 years of age at the time of her death. Mrs. Edwards, who was a sister of Sheriff Magill, leaves a husband and five children, to mourn the loss of a dutiful wife and loving mother.

Mrs. Betsey Furlong lived to the age of 86 years, 5 months and 24 days. She was the daughter of Thomas and Mercy Knapp and was born in Danbury, Conn., January 23, 1812. With other members of the family she came to Ohio in 1835. After remaining a year she returned to New York state and two years later again came to Ohio, where the remainder of her life was passed. In January, 1846, she was married to Norman Furlong in Clarksfield, and there lived in the home half a mile east of the Hollow, until some years after his death, which occurred July 11, 1885. Her death occurred thirteen years after that of her husband. Never a mother herself, during her life she was a mother to the three children of her husband, one of whom, Ann Maria, died at the age of 16 years, who came under her (Mrs. Furlong's) care upon her marriage to Mr. F. As age came upon her she moved to Norwalk and made her home with their daughter, Mrs. Amelia Penfield, at whose home her death occurred. She suffered a paralytic stroke the evening of July 4th, and death came on the evening of the 7th, 1898. Her two children, Dr. Myron G. Furlong, of Cleveland, and Mrs. Penfield were present at her funeral.

Oscar F. Fuller died Wednesday, August 24, 1898, aged 73 years. Mr. Fuller was well known to many of our readers, having for a number of years carried on a wagon shop in Birmingham. He was a soldier in the civil war serving four years in 55th O. V. I. He died suddenly of heart disease about 12:15 o'clock A. M. He leaves a wife three sons and two daughters.

Oscar Fitzerlon Gillett was born at Spafford, Onondaga county, New York, June 26, 1824. His parents, with their six children, emigrated to Ohio in the summer of 1839, stopping at Milan; the next spring they moved into Norwalk township, where the deceased had since resided up to three years ago, when he came into the city, where he died Tuesday, November 30, 1897. He was married to Miss Christiana Cramer, November 25, 1852. He was the father of three children—O. E., of Chicago, F. N. and Mrs. Fred H. Smith, of Norwalk. In 1849 he purchased a farm on the Old State Road and followed the occupation of farming up to three years ago.



O. F. GILLETT.

The remains of Thomas Greene, an old resident of this city, who died at Norton, Huntington county, New Jersey, a few days ago, arrived in this city last night. Mr. Greene was 57 years of age, a veteran of the late war, and has lived nearly the whole of his life in this city. The deceased is survived by four children, three daughters and a son, Mrs. Mary D. Coleman and Miss Edith M. Greene, of Nashville, Tenn., Miss Ella M. Greene and Charles S. Greene, of this city.—*Norwalk Chronicle*, Dec. 13, 1897.

Mrs. Addie Gridley was born in Brighton, Ohio, March 29, 1848, and died at New London, Ohio, February 28, 1898, aged 49 years, 10 months and 29 days. Her maiden name was Addie Hall. She was one of a family of nine children, only four of whom survive her. Of these four only one was able to be with Mrs. Gridley during her sickness or in attendance at her funeral. One brother resides in Virginia, one in Wyoming, one in Michigan, and one, D. W. Hall, in Wellington, Ohio. She was married to Jared Gridley in February, 1867. There were three



MRS. SARAH HOYT.

MRS. HANNAH JONES

Twins—daughters of William⁵ and Judith Reed Gallup.

children born of this union, two of whom died in infancy, the third, Miss Mabel, survives.

John A. Graham, one of Sandusky's oldest and most respected Pioneers, passed away August 20, 1898. Mr. Graham came to Sandusky in 1845, and established a drug store, the first in Sandusky, which he conducted until 1885, when he turned over its management to his son, W. A. Graham. He was prominently identified with the growth of Sandusky, having built many of the buildings of the city, among others, the Graham Block, next to the postoffice. Mr. Graham was born in New York state in 1818, and removed to Sandusky in 1845. Mr. Graham leaves a wife and two children, W. A. Graham, of Sandusky, and Mrs. Elisha Mills, of Detroit.

[From "*Genealogy of the Gallup Family*."]

"William⁵ Gallup (Benadam⁴, Benadam³, John², John¹), son of Benadam and Eunice (Cobb) Gallup, born at Groton, Conn., July 4, 1723, was married to Judith Reed, of Norwich, Conn., by Rev. Jabez White, June 9, 1752. He removed from Groton to Kingston, Pa., in October, 1774, and was living there at the time of the Wyoming massacre of July 3, 1778. His son, Hallet, was in the fight, and escaped by floating down the Susquehannah river, with his body under water and his face protected from view between two rails grasped in his hands. Two of his daughters, twins, Sarah and Hannah, aged about 5 years, were captured and carried off by the Indians, but soon after ransomed. Another daughter, Mary, was engaged to be married to James Devine, of Philadelphia. He was at Kingston to visit her, and was one of the victims of July 3, 1778. She never married. A younger son, William, was one of the survivors of the massacre. William Gallup, Sen., died at Kingston, Pa., April 4, 1803; Judith, wife of William Gallup, died January 1, 1818, aged 81 years, 8 months and 25 days.

CHILDREN :

167 Lydia, b. at Groton, Conn., Feb. 14, 1754.

168 Hallet, b. at Groton, Conn., Jan. 1, 1756.

(Hallet was engaged in the battle at Wyoming. He married

Mary Bartlett, who was born April, 1760, daughter of Ichabod and Desire (Otis) Bartlett; died at Kingston, Pa., October 5, 1804; his wife died October 6, 1804. No children.)

169 Mary, b. at Groton, Conn.,

170 William⁶, b. at Groton, Conn.,

161 Hannah, b. at Groton, Conn., March 4, 1773.

(The Mrs. Hannah Jones who died at Kingston, Pa., Feb. 2, 1864.)

172 Sarah, b. at Groton, Conn., March 4, 1773.

(Sarah first married Peter Grubb, Jr. After his death she married Agur Hoyt, and removed to Danbury, Conn. From there they removed, in 1831, to Norwalk, Ohio, where she died in 1858.)"

Abram Harris was a son of Hiram and Betsy Harris and was born in New London township, Huron county, Ohio, July 4, 1831. In 1858 he came to Clarksfield township, living on the Butler Road. He was married to Cornelia Rich, of Rochester, O., about 1858. About 1870 he was married to Harriet, daughter of Sturges Hayes, of Clarksfield, and she still survives him, together with five children, Hiram, of Michigan, Mrs. Hattie Motter, of Ashland county, O., Mrs. Lena Haynes, of Clarksfield, and Nate and Clarence, of Clarksfield. Mr. Harris died April 16, 1898, after an illness of a few months.

William S. Hickok, one of the Pioneers of Huron county, died April 21, 1898, at his home in Fitchville, aged 83. The deceased was the father of John N. Hickok, Mrs. W. R. Reddick and Mrs. E. D. Barre, of Fitchville.

Mrs. Mary M. Harris died at Norwalk, O., Saturday, July 2, 1898, aged 74 years. Mary M. Bradish was born in Stockholm, St. Lawrence county, N. Y., August 23, 1823. Her mother died when she was six years of age and her father broke up house-keeping and they went to live with her grandmother. The next year they came to Ohio and settled near Spears' Corners in Milan township, where they resided for six years, when they moved to Hardin county, Ohio. In 1845 she was married to William Langhrey, by whom she was the mother of two sons, the youngest of whom died in infancy when twenty-two months old. The

oldest son was in the civil war and came home and died in Cleveland. Mr. Langhrey died in 1849, and she came from Hardin county to the home of her brother, J. D. Bradish, in Berlin, after her husband's death, and in 1850 came to Wakeman to live. In 1862 she was again married to John Harris who died a number of years ago. She has resided in Wakeman for many years. Her brother, J. D. Bradish, lives in Clarksfield, O.

Mary Hathaway was born November 15, 1799, at Philadelphia. She came to Milan township at the age of 18 years and died in Milan township June 11, 1871.

She was a daughter of Caleb Hathaway, of Philadelphia, an old sea captain, whose sister, Freeloze, married William, 6th, Gallup, father of William, 7th, Hallett, James D., and Caleb Hathaway Gallup. She was sister to Thomas, Peter and Caleb Hathaway; aunt to Rev. Israel Hathaway (who married Lucy Fay, aunt of Mrs. T. D. Shepherd), Mrs. Thomas Cone and Thalia Hathaway, of Monroeville; great aunt to Mrs. Sarah Rose Kelley, of Milan



MARY HATHAWAY.

township, and second cousin to the children of William 7th, and Hallett Gallup. Of Quaker parentage she remained steadfast in

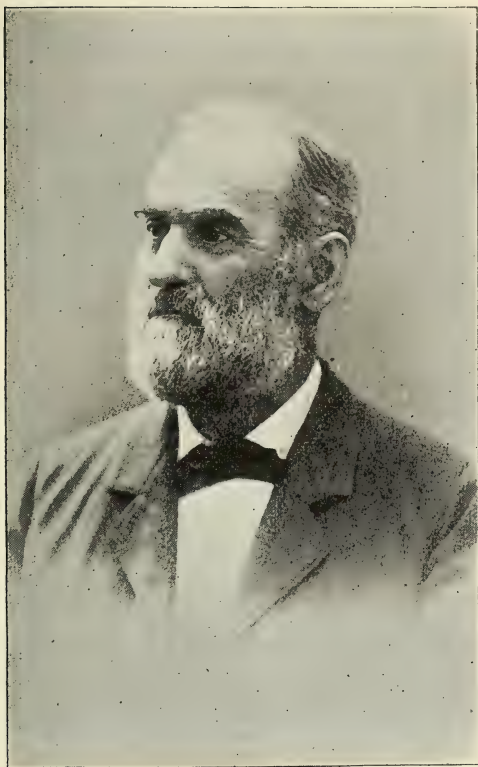
that faith to the close of a useful, influential, pure life that has left strong marks upon the present generation.

Philip Hardt, Sr., died of heart disease in East Norwalk, April 21, 1898. He was 74 years old and has lived 42 years in this township.

Mrs. Harriet C. Hendryx, died at her home in Wakeman, O., Friday, December 10, 1897, aged 73 years. Harriet C. Armstrong was born in Otsego county, N. Y., August 19, 1824, and came to Ohio with the family of Daniel Kellogg, of Oberlin, in 1846. She was married to Nelson S. Hendryx, July 4, 1847, and for two years lived in Russia township and then moved to Sullivan, O., where they lived until 1865 when they came to Wakeman where they have lived ever since. She was the mother of five children, four of whom with her aged companion survive her. She also leaves twelve grand-children and four great-grand-children.

Mrs. William Holten, for many years a resident of Strong's Ridge, Lyme township, died Sunday, February 6, 1898, at the home of her daughter in Bowling Green, aged 85 years. The deceased was born in 1813 and came to Strong's Ridge in 1815, with the family of her father, the late Francis Strong, after whom the Ridge was named. She resided there until 1890, when she moved to Bowling Green to reside with her daughter. Mrs. Holten was a member of the Lyme Congregational church and a member of the Sunday school there from the time it was organized in 1818 till her removal from the township.

Mrs. Electa Harding, aged 82 years and six months, died at her home in New Haven on Saturday afternoon, 1898. Mrs. Harding was born and reared in New Haven township, which has always been her home. She was one of the Pioneers of that section, her older sister being the first white child born in the township. Her maiden name was Palmer, and her father's home is said to have been the stopping place of many an Indian, who took a great fancy to her while she was yet in her infancy. She was a woman greatly admired by all and her name will always be held in loving remembrance.



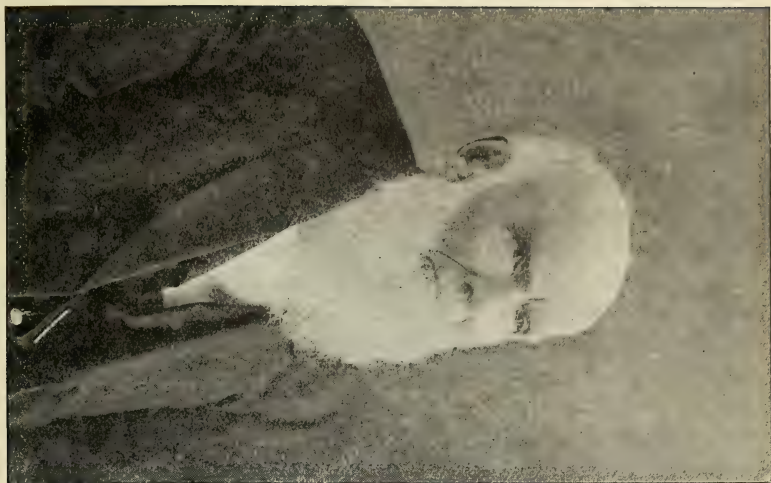
S. P. HILDRETH.
See Vol. 10 N. S., page 136.

Mrs. Angeline W. Hull, who had probably resided in Erie county longer than any other person within its borders, died Thursday night at 10:35, ————, 1898, at the residence of her son, Judge Linn W. Hull, corner of Huron avenue and Hancock street. Mrs. Hull was the daughter of Samuel Walker, and was born in New York State, November 3, 1817. In 1818 her parents brought her to Erie county, where they located permanently and became useful and influential residents. Mrs. Hull had reached the advanced age of 81 years, all but one of which had been passed in Erie county. In early life she was united in marriage with the late John L. Hull, who was one of the most widely known and influential farmers in this vicinity. For many years the family home has been in Perkins township, at the intersection of the Milan and middle Huron roads. Mrs. Hull was the mother of Judge Linn W. Hull, Rev. John H. Hull and Mrs. J. A. Barber, wife of Common Pleas Judge Barber, of Toledo.

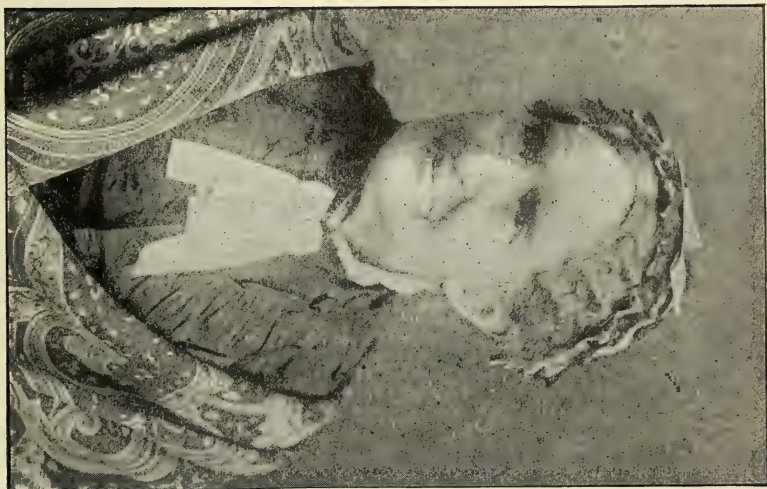
Leonard B. Johnson, the oldest and one of the most prominent residents of Sandusky, and owner of the historic prison ground and famous summer resort, which bears his name, is dead. He breathed his last, Thursday evening. He was 91 years old. Mr. Johnson came here 66 years ago. He was the Pioneer stove and tinware dealer of northern Ohio, and one of the first lime manufacturers in the United States. He purchased that pretty little spot for a small sum in 1852, and after the war refused an offer of \$100,000 for it, which was made by the government, the object being to establish a military park and arsenal at that point, so peculiarly adapted for the purposes. Mr. Johnson leaves a wife and two sons. The funeral will be held, Sunday afternoon, and friends from many surrounding cities will be in attendance.—*Cleveland Press*, January 21, 1898.

Mrs. Mary Ann Morse Kennan died February 15, 1898 at Mont Clair, N. J., aged 87 years. The deceased was born in Ontario county, New York, January 23, 1811, and came to Ohio with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Zebediah Morse, in 1818. The family settled in Ridgefield township, on what is known as the Sidney Brown farm, on the road leading from Norwalk to

See Vol. 9, N. S., p. 137. JOHN KENNAN.



MRS. MARY ANN MORSE KENNAN.



Monroeville. In 1829 she was united in marriage to Mr. John Kennan. Some five or six years ago Mr. and Mrs. Kennan moved from Norwalk to Medina, N. Y., and latter moved to Mont Clair, N. J., where Mr. Kennan died March 24, 1896. The deceased leaves two sons, John M. Kennan, of New York, and George Kennan, the famous traveler, and three daughters, Miss Jennie Kennan and Mrs. Nellie Moore, of Mont Clair, and Mrs. J. F. McWade, of Philadelphia. The following tribute to her memory was written by Mrs. McWade.

On Tuesday morning the fifteenth of February, 1898, the noble spirit of Mary Ann Morse Kennan, cast aside its earthly habiliments and through the mysterious gateway of death, entered into the rest of the much loved "Better Land," which she so long had craved. Her illness, though of short duration, was marked by much suffering towards its close, but it was borne with that heroic fortitude and patience, so characteristic of her during all the latter years of her life. She had been very feeble for many months, and felt so keenly the infirmities of her great age that she often said (when wished many happy returns of various anniversaries) that life had lost its charm for her, and was hardly desirable for a greater length of time. Her contemporaries had nearly all gone, and she too was "tired now" and wanted to go home. But still she sat serenely on amid the gathering shade of years and listened to "life's curfew bell tolling with eighty-seven solemn strokes that the day of life was almost done. Three short weeks after this last earthly birthday

"Release came at last ;
Rest, so sweet after the toil,
Glory, so bright after the darkness,
Victory, so grand, after the conflict,
Joy, so pure, so mighty, so eternal."

"To be a Pioneer in those days meant privation, care and sorrow, that can scarcely be comprehended by a latter generation, but in every time of unusual stress, she bore herself most nobly, bravely and unselfishly. Although books of every kind were very scarce, she managed to secure a few of the best, which were read and re-read with the greatest avidity. A keen fondness for poetry manifested itself very early in life, and the British poets

had been conned over and over again, before she was fifteen years of age. The fruit of this constant study showed itself in the later years of her life; even after she had passed the allotted four-score years, she would often sit on the piazza at twilight and charm her listeners with recitations of some of the beautiful selections, which she had so thoroughly mastered in early life, that an active memory had retained them for over seventy years."

From the time, when at a very early age, she assisted her mother in organizing and conducting a Sabbath school on this, the very frontier of Christian civilization, until the very last days of her life, "when she was busy fashioning warm comforts for the poor unfortunates who so often begged food at the door, her life was one active benevolence."

"A fond, devoted and conscientious mother, it was one of God's great gifts that she was spared so long to a family of adoring children, who so sadly missing the daily benediction of her life and presence, pray that they may never fall below the high ideals she taught them, by living example as well as by continual precept."

Jesse Kingsbury was born May 30, 1818, in Cayuga county, N. Y., and died December 18, 1897, being seventy-nine years and nearly seven months old at the time of his death. He was married to Miss Lucy Peck, September 6, 1841. To them were born four daughters and one son, three of whom are now living: Charlotte Webster and Edwin Kingsbury, of Norwalk, and Blanche Fisher, wife of Brown Fisher, of McPherson county, Kansas. Mrs. Retta Manahan died in Norwalk and Mrs. Mary Morse in New York City. His wife, Lucy, died March 25, 1874. On December 20, 1876, he married Miss Mary Barber, of Elyria, Ohio. Mr. Kingsbury was among the earliest settlers of Huron county, having come into Fairfield in April, 1819. His father's family soon after settled in Auburn, Crawford county, where, two years later, the father and one son died, and the remainder of the family returned to Fairfield. His opportunities for an education were extremely meager, and his opportunity for employment was very limited. He relates that one season he drove a yoke of oxen on new cleared land for a sixpence a day; but being industrious he was apprenticed to Theodore Baker in

Norwalk in 1833, to learn the tanning and currying trade as practiced at that period, where he remained for seven years, when he came to Peru and formed a partnership with the late Richardson Eaton. This was in December, 1840. Selling out his interest there he moved to the village of Maxville in 1859, built a tannery and operated it till the small establishments of this industry found it unprofitable.

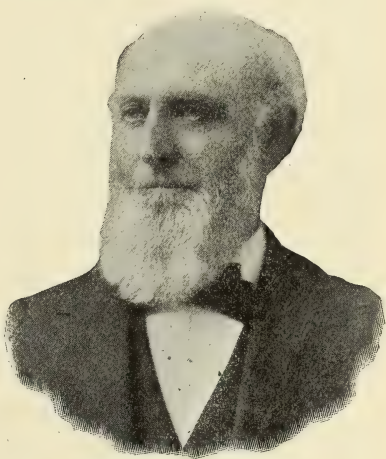
Henry Keller, aged seventy-four years, died at his home, 825 Clinton street, November 11, 1897. Mr. Keller was an old citizen of Sandusky, having made his home here for the past forty-five years. He was one of the Pioneer members of St. Mary's German Catholic church. He leaves a wife, three sons and one daughter.

Theodore G. King, the well known shoemaker, died Friday morning, ———, 1898, at his home on West Elm street, aged eighty-one years, after an illness of several months. Mr. King was one of Norwalk's most highly respected citizens and had a large circle of friends in this city and in Fairfield, his old home, who will be greatly pained to learn of his death. The deceased leaves a wife and several children, among them Rodney King and Mrs. James Culley, of Norwalk.

Ethan Lovell, the subject of this notice, was born June 17, 1819, in a log house erected on lot 28 of the second section of Greenfield township, Huron county, Ohio, and died at 9:30 a. m., April 27, 1898, about forty rods north of the site of the log cabin in which he was born. He was the son of David Lovell and his wife, Mary Chilcott, who moved from Huntingdon county, Pa., to Greenfield township, Huron county, O., in the fall of 1815, and located four lots in the second section, but retained only one lot, 28, upon the southwest corner, of which, near a spring they erected the log cabin in which Ethan was born. A few years thereafter, near the site of the log cabin, they erected a brick house, in which they resided till their respective deaths. He died November 16, 1830, and she died July 14, 1848. David Lovell had received a fair education and was a man of general information. His wife Mary Chilcott, possessed great courage and endurance. She made three trips on horseback, alone, from their

home in Greenfield township to their former home in Pennsylvania during the early days and limited settlement of the country. Ethan lived with his parents till their decease, being 29 years of age when his mother died. In North Fairfield, Ohio, December 30, 1854, he was married to Martha McKelvey, daughter of Matthew McKelvey and wife, Nancy Adams. Her grandfathers, William McKelvey and Bildad Adams, with their families, moved into Greenfield township in the early spring of 1815, "The Firelands" having been organized into Huron county in that year. Bildad Adams was elected one of the first three commissioners of the county.

Stephen Adolphus Lockwood, was born June 11, 1820, in a log house situated on the old state road near Allings corners, in Norwalk township. Before his death it was claimed he was the oldest living male person born in Huron or Erie counties. His father Ralph Lockwood was one of the early settlers of the Firelands, he afterwards moved his family to Milan and here Stephen received his education in the old yellow school house, and was one of the first students of the Huron Institute, being there the first day it opened. In 1845 he engaged in the mercantile business with his



STEPHEN LOCKWOOD.

brother William under the firm name of S. & W. Lockwood, which was swept away by the fire of 1852; he afterward turned his attention to agricultural pursuits. During the civil war he served his country two years. On the second of August, 1897, Mr. and Mrs. Lockwood celebrated their golden wedding and all the family were present except one son. He died Sunday morning March 6, 1898, at 8:30, in his 78th year, leaving a wife, four sons and four daughters, also a sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Marvin of Buffalo N. Y. and a brother William of this place. Funeral

services were held at his late residence Tuesday, March 8th, at two o'clock, conducted by the Rev. W. H. Day, pastor of the Presbyterian church.

Mr. Samuel Lyon, one of Norwalk's oldest residents, died Thursday afternoon 189-, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Cora Vibber, of Amherst, where he was visiting for a few weeks. Mr. Lyon was 81 years of age and had lived in Norwalk for fifty years or more and was a man who was universally respected by all our citizens. He leaves four daughters, Miss Sara Lyon, of Norwalk, Mrs. Cora Vibber and Mrs. Charles Harris, of Amherst and Mrs. George Hindley, of Fairfield, and two sons who reside in the west.

Joseph Lee, of No. 11 Wheaton block, South Prospect street died at his residence, at 7 P. M. yesterday. The deceased was born at Avery, O., August 14, 1834 and has lived in and near Norwalk nearly the whole of his life. He leaves a wife and three daughters, the latter are Mrs. F. A. Dillingham of this city, Mrs. J. E. Beebe, Whitfore, Sandusky county and Mrs. S. E. Wecker of Norwalk.—*Chronicle*, November 26, 1897.

J. Madison Mead was born in the town of South-East, Putnam county, New York, December 5, 1812. In 1817 he removed with his family to Fitchville, Ohio, they being the first settlers in that township. Subsequently they came to Norwalk and he lived to witness the growth of the same from a great body of woods to the present thriving city of Norwalk. He was married in 1836 to Miss Maria Manahan, and side by side they journeyed through a long life till April 28, 1895, when death removed the faithful, thrifty wife of so many years. He died January 5, 1897 at the ripe age of 85 years and 1 month. He leaves two sons, C. H. and C. A. Mead, and one daughter, Mrs. R. S. Humiston, with whom he lived, and an adopted daughter, Mrs. Helen Hill, of North Hester street.

Mrs. G. L. McPherson died Saturday, December 18, 1897. Her husband preceded her nearly three years. She had been a resident of Hartland upward of sixty-three years, having lived on the farm on which she died that length of time. Her age was

84 years. She was the owner of a farm of 155 acres, besides several hundred dollars worth of personal property, all of which was bequeathed to an institution of learning of the Free Will Baptist denomination located in one of the eastern states.

Cornelia Mason was born November —, 1780,* at Lansingburg, Rensselaer county, N. Y., and died at Tiffin, Ohio, in 1859.

She was the daughter of Matthew and Gertrude Marvin; her mother's maiden name was Geiryck. She was married to Alexander Mason in 1801 in Herkimer county, N. Y. and came to the Firelands in May, 1812 from Hollowell, Canada in a boat of about two tons burden accompanied by A. W. Bailey and family and arrived at Avery (old county seat) in the latter part of June. After "Hull's surrender" they fled for safety in their little boat to Chagrin and thence overland to Chester, Pa.



MRS. CORNELIA MASON.

Mr. Mason soon returned to Avery to look after his property and on September 29, 1812, volunteered to go to the Peninsula to fight the Indians and was killed in a skirmish October 1. Mrs. Mason returned to Avery and resided there until 1818 when she removed to Norwalk and on in lot No. 26, on the south-east cor-

ner of East Main and Prospect streets built the house so long known as the "Dewalt Tavern"—now the site of the "Wheaton Block" and "Wheaton's Arcade." In her residence at Norwalk of over thirty years Mrs. Mason developed into a ministering angel to the sick and afflicted and by her lovable nature and usefulness endeared herself to every one. Her memory is cherished by many yet living here. Her daughter Sarah was long a teacher in our "district school," and until about 1865 in a primary grade of our Union Schools, when she removed to Texas there died about 1870.

See Pioneer of March, 1859, Vol. 1, No. 3, page 42.

" May, 1859, Vol. 1, No. 4, page 37.

" September, 1860, Vol. 2, No. 3, page 4 and 5.

" June, 1862, Vol. 3, page 30.

Asahel J. Mowry was born near Rochester, N. Y., January 2, 1826. He came to Milan about 1841, entered the Huron Institute, finishing his education at Hudson. He engaged in the mercantile business for a number of years with his brother, A. P. Mowry; then the partnership was dissolved and each conducted a separate business. During the palmy days of Milan he was interested in shipbuilding business. He was the first builder of a steam barge along the lakes to be used as a freight carrier and to tow other boats. This was the beginning of what has entirely changed the whole freight business of the Great Lakes, and the mammoth freight carriers of today, which have nearly ruined the smaller carriers, are the outgrowth of his efforts.

Mark S. Moses, an old resident of this county, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. H. J. Thompson, near Birmingham, Ohio, March 17, 1898, at the age of 83 years. He was brought to Lorain county about the year 1824; lived in Brownhelm township until 1852, when he removed to Florence township, where he remained until his demise. Mr. Moses was born in Great Barrington, Mass., December 28, 1814. He was married to Harriet N. Bartlett, September 16, 1840, and was the father of two sons and two daughters; one daughter and the sons survive him.

Marion Meacham was born in Springfield township, Summit county, Ohio, July 5, 1839 and died at his home at Weaver's

Corner's, Ohio, March 16, 1898, aged 58. In 1852 he moved with his parents to Parma, O., and five years later again removed to Wakeman, O. Since that time he has resided at various places within the county. He was married to Harriet Fay at Brooklyn, O., July 4, 1862. To them have been born six sons and four daughters, of whom three sons, Benjamin, Wilbert and Elmer and the daughters, Mrs. Etta White and Lynda, Louise and Bertha Meacham, with the wife, survive him. He was one of a large family of whom three brothers and three sisters survive.

Mrs. Mary Ann Mayne died at her home on South West street, Tuesday, December 14, 1897, at 9:30 o'clock p. m., aged 79 years. Mrs. Mayne was born in Chumleigh, England, May 24, 1818. She came with her husband and family to this country in 1852, having lived in Bellevue continuously since that time. The home in which she died has been the family home for nearly forty years. She was left a widow about six years ago, Mr. Joseph Mayne, her husband, having died in 1891. There are left behind five sons, one daughter and three brothers. The sons are, J. U. Mayne, Richard Mayne, Wm. Mayne, C. L. Mayne and F. C. Mayne. The brothers are Thomas Ford, Grand Rapids, Mich.; James Ford, San Francisco, Cal.; Samuel Ford, Toledo.

Mrs. M. Munsel was born at Fort Ann, Westchester county, N. Y., August 29, 1814, and died April 4, 1898, at the residence of her son-in-law, A. March. She was the daughter of Darius Jenkins, and was married to Silas Munsel January 13, 1831, and was the mother of nine children, seven of whom are now living. She came to Ohio in 1834 and settled in Ripley township, Huron county. Her husband died August 20, 1884, at Olena.

Mary Ann Miller was born in Alsace, Lorraine, France, February 22, 1826. Three years later, 1829, her parents, John and Mary Koechle, with their children, Barbara and Mary, emigrated to this country and settled in Peru township, Huron county. In 1849 Mary married Henry J. Miller and located in Milan, where she resided until four years ago, since which time she has made her home with her daughter, Mrs. E. J. Peat, of Norwalk. She died February 19, 1898, her husband, died

August 27, 1890. The family consisted of nine children, six of whom survive her : Dr. E. J. Miller, of Perry, Iowa ; Mrs. A. H. Tenge, of Milan ; Mrs. Benno Nickle, of Glenville ; Mrs. E. J. Peat and Henry Miller, of Norwalk ; and Mrs. Henry Foss, of Cleveland.

Lucien H. Nobles, one of New London's oldest and most respected citizens, was laid in the tomb, on Monday, August 15, 1898. Mr. Nobles had been a resident of New London township for upwards of fifty years, and of the village for nearly thirty years. He was past eighty years of age.

Homer Page, died at his home Monday, morning, October 11, 1897. He was born at Georgia, Vermont, September 20, 1826 ; in the year 1835, at the age of nine, he came with his parents to Milan, Erie county, Ohio. He was the oldest of the family of children and was a great help to his parents during the first years of their pioneer life. At the age of 22 years he was united in marriage to Miss Marion Edison, sister of Thomas A. Edison. Two children were born to them by this union, a son and daughter, of which the son was taken away when very young. After his marriage he began his life's occupation upon a farm and by industry and the help of his faithful and economizing wife together they accumulated a large property. He continued living upon the farm up to his death.

Lovina Wheeler-Percy was the second white child born in Clarksfield. Deceased was the mother of four children : Edwin P., now living near Cannonsburg, O. ; Annie M., who died at about one year old, whose sacred dust lies in the graveyard near Wakeman Center ; Abbie S., who died last May, and lies beneath a mound near Stockton, Brooks county, Kas. Mrs. Percy was a daughter of Asa Wheeler, Jr., who came to Clarksfield in 1818, and was the first white girl born in the township. A brother, Anson W., is a resident of this township. Her husband was Wheeler Percy, who died many years ago. She died January 6, 1898, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Lucy Gassin, at Carrollton, Washington.

Minot Pierce of Wakeman was killed by a Lake Shore & Michigan Southern train at the railway crossing near the resi-

dence of William Perrin, a mile and a half east of this city, Dec. 81, 1896. Mr. Pierce was, perhaps, the best known and wealthiest farmer in Wakeman township. Eighty years ago, Ainile Platt Pierce, a sturdy New England farmer, together with his brave wife and two little sons, of whom Minot was the youngest, a lad of three years, left their home in Southburg, Conn., to rear for themselves a home in what was then the wilderness of the west. After a long and tedious journey, during which they suffered many privations and escaped many dangers, the little family which had traversed the whole distance in an ox-cart, arrived at what was then an unbroken forest scarcely even explored. There they found one white man had already taken up his abode and there the Pierces concluded to make their future home. The second settler in that section, Mr. Pierce set industriously to work, building his primitive log habitation and clearing the necessary land to cultivate for his family's sustenance. With rare foresight he preempted a large tract of the land, which, in later years, became a valuable holding. The little pioneer family increased in numbers until Minot had seven brothers and sisters, two of whom died while yet of tender years. The others grew to manhood and womanhood, married and reared large families, whose descendants moved to near-by localities. As a consequence a larger percentage of the families of Wakeman are connected by the ties of blood or marriage with the family of Pierce. Mr. Pierce was the last of the original pioneers of Wakeman township. Of his immediate family, he is survived by four children—Mrs. Sarah Balwin of Syracuse, N. Y., Mrs. Mary Breckinridge of Oklahoma, Stanley Pierce of this city, and Elmer Pierce, who resides at home.

Mrs. Mary Peak died Saturday morning June 25, 1898, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. S. M. Winson, near Ogontz, Erie county. Mrs. Peak was 73 years of age and all her life was spent in Huron and Erie counties. She was a resident of Norwalk for many years, coming here from Berlin. She leaves three children, Milo Peak, of Norwalk, Mrs. Winton, of Ogontz, and Mrs. J. A. Jackson, of Kansas City.

Jane Ammerneau Parker died in Steuben at the home of her

daughter, Mrs. Harriet Ashley, February 5, 1898, aged 92 years and 4 days. She was born in the town of Owasco, Cayugo county, N. Y., February 1, 1806. At the age of 10 years she came with her father's family to Bronson township, this county. She was married to Seth C. Parker, August 14, 1823, to them were born eight children, six daughters and two sons, of whom two daughters and one son survive her. She was left a widow October 19, 1868.

Mrs. Eunice Cobb Phillips died Sunday noon February 13, 1898, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. N. G. Sherman, after a long illness, aged 83 years. Mrs. Phillips was born in Tolland, Conn., in 1815, and came to Berlin Heights, where she resided until three years ago, when she came to Norwalk to live with her daughter. Her husband, the late Judge Z. Phillips, died in Berlin in 1882 leaving besides the widow, two children, H. C. Phillips, of Berlin, and Mrs. Sherman. Three years ago the son died and it was then that Mrs. Phillips came to Norwalk.

On March 1, 1898, **Mirilda**, wife of Lyman Peck, departed this life. She was aged 66 years. Lyman Peck soon followed his wife passing away, March 4th, at the ripe age of 72 years. Before the remains of Lyman Peck had been interred, his son-in-law, Charles Whitney and his sister-in-law, Mary Peck, had followed him to the spirit world. He died on March 6, Sunday morning. He leaves a wife and two sons, Irving and Frank. His age was 60 years. Her death occurred on Sunday morning at the advanced age of 73 years. Charles S. Whitney was a native of Connecticut. In 1852 he removed to Fairfield, O. Mary, wife of Cornelius Peck, was born in Salem, N. Y., and removed with her father's family, Mr. Brundage Knapp, to Greenwich, Ohio, in 1828, at the age of three years. For forty-four years, since her marriage, she has resided in Fairfield.

Betsy Ann Rowland Pelton. The death of this lady, which occurred on August 26, 1898, severs one of the last living links which connects the present with the very earliest settlers of Clarksfield township, but one or two persons being left who came here previous to 1820. She was the seventh child of Aaron

Rowland and Deborah Dean. The father was born in a military camp at Danbury, Conn., and was a son of Hezekiah Rowland (who served through the entire period of the Revolution, in the Continental army) and Grace Wildman, a daughter of Samuel Wildman of Danbury, Conn. Aaron Rowland was a miller by trade and operated a grist and saw mill on the Croton river in New York state. He started for Ohio on the tenth day of October, 1818, and reached Clarksfield November 18th. He first lived in the log house with Capt. Husted, whose wife was his aunt. He built a log house a short distance north of the Hollow, where Mrs. Hubbell's house now stands and operated Mr. Husted's new grist mill. In 1822 he moved to his farm two miles east of the Hollow, which he had purchased in 1818. Betsy Ann was born May 13, 1816 and was the youngest child of the family when they moved here. About 1837 or '38 she was married to Joseph B. Stiles, (son of Benjamin Stiles) who died in 1842, leaving one daughter, Emily, who married Mr. Gordon and who is deceased. In 1845 she married Thomas Pelton of Florence and they lived for many years on a farm near "Tater Hill," and then moved to Berlinville, where she died. She leaves an aged husband and a son, Fred Pelton and a daughter, Mrs. Stella Pelton Gorman, both of Berlin. She was connected by ties of relationship with several families of the first settlers, many of whose descendants still live in this township. Captain Husted's wife was her great aunt. Ezra Wood's wife was her own aunt. Ezra Wildman was her great uncle. She was related to the Rowlands, Husteds, Stones, Woods, Days and some of other names in this township.

S. W. Rowland, familiarly known as "Wildman," was a son of Aaron Rowland and a grandson of Hezekiah Rowland, who served in the Revolutionary war for nearly eight years. Hezekiah's wife was Grace Wildman, a sister of Ezra Wildman and Mrs. Capt. Husted, who died in Clarksfield in 1846. Aaron was born in a military camp at Danbury, Conn. He became a miller and operated flour and saw mills along the Croton river in New York state. Seven children were born in New York state: Ezra, who lived in the township for many years; Anna, who died in infancy; Jemima, who married Linus Palmer,

of Fitchville; William, who died in New York; S. W., the subject of this sketch; Tamson, who married Samuel W. Husted, and afterwards Martin Pulver, and Betsey Ann, who married first Joseph Stiles and afterwards Thomas Pelton, and who now resides at Berlinville, in Erie county, Ohio. In the fall of 1818 the family came to Ohio with two ox teams and one horse, coming through Cleveland which boasted of one house, and settled in Clarksfield, where Mr. Rowland obtained work in the new grist mill of Capt. Husted, his uncle, and the family moving into the log house with Mr. Husted. He afterwards lived on a farm north of Clarksfield Hollow which he managed to work during the summer when the river was too low to drive the mill. He afterwards operated the sawmill at "Hayesville" and became a part owner of the same, living on the farm at "Rowland's" corners, which he had purchased in 1818. When he came to this township there were but eight other families in the township, as follows: Samuel Husted, Smith Starr, Benjamin Benson, Eli Seger, Benjamin Stiles, Asa Wheeler, Simeon Hoyt and Ezra Wood. After coming to this township two more sons were born, Chas. and Daniel. The mother died in 1866 and the father in 1868, after a married life of sixty-six year. Samuel Wildman Rowland was born in Putnam county, N. Y., July 5, 1810, and came to Clarksfield with his father's family in 1818. He learned the trade of ax-handle maker, but followed farming for his life-work. He was married on Christmas Day, 1834, to Harmony Blair, of Lorain county. They began married life in a log-cabin in Clarksfield township, but removed to Rochester, Lorain county, in 1836, and lived there until 1868, when they moved to Oberlin. The wife died about three years ago, after nearly sixty years of married life. The husband died January 7, 1898, at the age of 87 years and six months.

Mary Ann Rippon died at her home in Wakeman, O., Thursday, May 5, 1898, aged 73 years. Mrs. Rippon was born and raised in James Deeping, Lincolnshire, England, where she was married to Henry Rippon. In 1857 they came to Kipton and in two years came to Wakeman. She leaves five sons and four daughters and an aged husband.

James Roberts an old and well known resident of Huron county died at the home of his son, Frank Roberts, in Townsend township January 4, 1897, at the age of 84 years. Mr. Roberts was born in New York state and came to Huron county when he was 16 years of age, and had resided in the county for near seventy years. For the greater part of his life he lived on his farm near Blue Fly. The deceased leaves two sons, Frank and Charles the latter of whom lives in the west. He also leaves one daughter, Mrs. Elijah Burras, of Hartland. The deceased was an uncle of A. E. Roberts of this city.

Mrs. Edward Rosekelly died Friday morning, 189-, at her home. Deceased was one of the oldest and most highly respected residents of this locality, and by her many noble qualities she became endeared and was revered by a large circle of friends. Together with her husband, to whom she was married in England, deceased immigrated to this country in 1843, landing at Huron in June of that year, and since which time she has been a continuous resident of this township. Her late home was her abiding place for thirty-seven consecutive years. Mrs. Rosekelly was nearly 81 years of age, she having been born in England January 16, 1817.

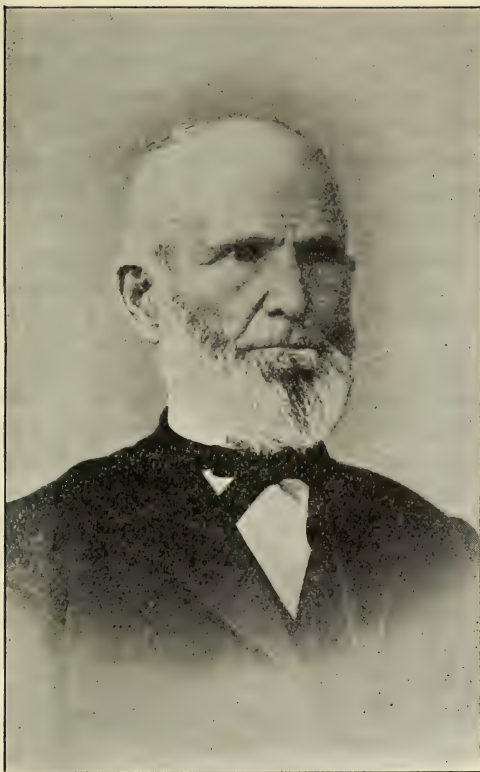
Eunice A. Root was born in Milan, Erie county, Ohio, February 4, 1898, at the age of 82. She was married to Elias Hughes, May 4, 1847, in Milan. To them were born three children—Mrs. B. T. Nichols, of Fostoria, O., and Mrs. O. A. Thomas, of Fairfield, O. The other, a son, died at the age of two years. Her husband, two daughters and five grand-children are left. The first five years of their married life they resided near Greensburg, Sandusky county, O. Then they removed to Erie county, near Huron, later to Milan. The remaining twenty-eight years of her life were passed on the farm where she died.

Mrs. Emma O. Robinson, daughter of Eli and Hannah Ellis, was born in Peru township, Huron county, Ohio, June 3, 1852 and departed this life April 20, 1898, aged 45 years, 8 months and 17 days. She was joined in marriage to William O. Robinson, October 6, 1873, and to this union eleven children were born, of

which five preceded her to the spirit land. Her husband, four sons, two daughters, a father and brother are left.

Mrs. John F. Randolph. The large circle of friends and acquaintances of Mrs. John F. Randolph, Jr., will be pained to learn of her death, which occurred at 2:35 o'clock October 9, 1896, after a long illness, at her home on the Old State road. The deceased was a daughter of Philo Comstock, one of the Pioneer settlers of Huron county. She was married to Capt. John F. Randolph, September 29, 1862, and for a number of years, when Capt. Randolph was recorder of the county, resided in this city. She was a lady of rare beauty of character, a devout christian, a kind neighbor and devoted friend, and will be greatly missed by all who knew her. Besides her husband, she leaves three children, a son, John, living in Boston, and two daughters, Miss Gertrude May and Edna, and other near relatives. She was a granddaughter of Nathan S. Comstock, the first white settler of Norwalk township.

Dr. W. H. Sykes died September 18, 1898. He was born June 13, 1836, in Genesee county, N. Y., and in his earlier days followed the vocation of farmer. When quite young his parents moved to Ohio, locating in the vicinity of Olena, Huron county. In 1857 he attended the University of Michigan, at Ann Arbor, receiving the degree of M. D. in 1858. After practicing some eight years he took a college course at the Cleveland Medical College and again received the degree of M. D. In 1865 he came to Plymouth and has since resided here, where he has enjoyed a lucrative and successful practice. During the civil war he was assistant surgeon in the 166th O. V. I. In 1860 he became a member of the Delemater Medical Society, and in 1870 of the Ohio State Medical Society; also in 1874 of the Ann Arbor Medical Society. He was first married in 1860 to Miss Sarah A. Stewart, of Bergen, Genesee county, N. Y., to which union three children were born: Mrs. M. D. Shaver, of Gehenna, O.; Dr. R. D. Sykes, of Newark, and Dr. W. S. Sykes, of Pemberville, O. His first wife died October 10, 1876. He was again united in marriage January 12, 1878, to Miss Eliza Bevier of Plymouth, which union was blessed with three children: H. Raymond, Eula A. and Harold. At the time of his death he was aged 62 years.



N. G. SHERMAN.
See Vol. 10 N. S., page 147.

Hannah Miller Sage was born in Lancaster county, Pa., May 5, 1832, and at the age of fifteen years she moved to Richmond township, Huron county, Ohio, with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Miller, where they settled on the farm now owned by her brother, Jacob E. Miller. She was married to Seymour N. Sage, September, 1853, and to them were born five daughters, of which four are still living, as follows: Elizabeth, wife of G. H. Willoughby, of Chicago, O; Etta, wife of W. S. Morse, of North Fairfield, O.; Evaline, wife of A. W. Spaulding, and Frankie, wife of F. Wise, of this place, the other daughter dying at the early age of one year and six months. Mr. Sage died February 15, 1883, since which time his wife, with her youngest daughter, Frankie, has lived on the farm owned by herself and husband until the day of her death, which occurred January 20, 1898, at the age of 65 years, 8 months and 15 days. Besides the four daughters, she leaves eleven grandchildren, three brothers and three sisters.

Miss. Laura Sprague died at her home two miles south of Florence Corners, Monday, July 18, 1898, aged 86 years. She was born and always lived on the place where she died. Her parents were the first pioneers of Florence, having come there in the spring of 1809. Mr. Sprague died January 6, 1856, and his wife died January 23, 1853. Two sons, Simon H. and Solomon G., both lived and died in Florence. Simon was born previous to their settlement in Florence, and died January 17, 1874. Solomon was born in Florence in 1816, and died January 27, 1876. Laura's elder sister, Mrs. H. F. Merry, who lived many years in Sandusky, was the first white child born in Erie, then Huron county.

Mr. Daniel B. Sturges passed to spirit life March 25, 1898, at the age of 93 years. He was born in North Connecticut. Eleven years of his young life was spent in the U. S. Navy, where he received injuries from which he never recovered, but was a great sufferer ever after. He came to Milan in 1830, and worked at the hatters trade for Uncle Henry Lockwood many years, married Sophia F. Park, and in 1856 moved to Norwalk, where he has since lived with his daughter to the time of his death.

Captain William Augustus Strong, brother of Henry C. Strong, of Sandusky, died at his home in Chicago last Monday, ——— —, 189—. He was born at Strong's Ridge, Groton township, July 29, 1834, and leaves one son. He was captain in the Seventy-second O. V. I., and served till the Vicksburg campaign, during which he was taken ill, and suffered a severe sun stroke at Meridian, Miss., from which he never fully recovered his health. Captain Strong was mustered out of the service in August, 1864. The body was brought to Strong's Ridge and buried in the old cemetery.

Col. Leonard Skinner, of Santa Paula, Ventura county, California, died April 10, 1898. He was a soldier of two wars—the Mexican war of 1846, in which he enlisted under Capt. Noah Newton, at Norwalk. He was there from the battle of Cherebusco, to the taking of the city of Mexico. He afterwards became a citizen of Norwalk, and in 1861 went out with Col. Frank Sawyer, in Co. D, Eighth Ohio regiment, and afterward became colonel of the Ninth Virginia. He served during the rebellion and was buried under the auspices of the G. A. R. Post of Santa Paula, Rev. L. M. Andrews officiating. The soldiers of the gallant old Eighth regiment will remember him. He was an uncle of W. I. Lindsey, of Norwalk.

Elory Taylor, Perkins, Erie county, died March 17, 1898. He came to this county in 1811, with his parents when a boy of seven years. Mr. Taylor was 90 years of age, and was among the first settlers of Perkins township, having settled there in 1815. In 1810 Rev. John Beatty came from Connecticut, and purchased of the Firelands company nearly all the land in Perkins township. He then went back to Connecticut, and sold a tract of this land to the father of Elory Taylor, Jesse Taylor. Jesse Taylor and family, then started from Connecticut in wagons, traveling through the then unbroken forest. Elory Taylor was then but 7 years. The family finally arrived at what is now Perkins township, erected cabins and commenced to cultivate the land. This tract of land is better known as the "Yankee Settlement." In 1816 a log school house was built and an instructor employed. Among the scholars was Elory Taylor. This is where he received his first education.

Elory Taylor was one of thirteen children, two of whom are still living. He was married twice. Both of his wives preceded him to the grave. Mr. Taylor was known for miles around as being, in one sense of the word, the first settler in Perkin's township.

Mrs. Dolly Thorp, relict of Jeremiah Thorp, died on Tuesday, February 22, 1898. Dolly Swan was born in Lebanon, Madison county, N. Y., October 23, 1823. At the age of twelve years she came with her parents to Ohio, locating on the banks of La Chapell creek, near Mason's Corners, where she lived until she was united in marriage at Vermillion, June 9, 1850, to Jeremiah Thorp, and went directly to housekeeping on the farm where their children now live, and where they spent their lives together, until her companion was called to the great beyond, some four years ago. Mrs. Thorp spent her last days with her daughter, Mrs. Stephens and family.

Miranda Wonser, died July 17, 1898. Her maiden name was Miranda Bardwell and she was born in the state of New York in 1822. She was married to Timothy Higley in 1843 and they came to New London township the next year, settling on the Butler road, which neighborhood was at that time nearly all woods with an occasional log house for variety. Mr. Higley died in 1871 and the widow then came to Clarksfield Hollow. After a few years she became the wife of L. B. Wonser, but the union was a short duration.

Mrs. Albert Whitney, died Friday June 17, 1898, after an illness of a week, aged 70 years. She was a well known and greatly beloved resident of New London, where she had resided for 45 years. Besides her husband, she leaves five children to mourn her departure, viz: Mrs. Frank Wheeler, of Chicago, Mrs. William Whitworth, of Greenwich; G. T. Whitney, of Norwalk; Thomas Whitney, of Benton Harbor, Mich., and William H. Whitney, of New London.

S. E. Walters, died at the home of his son-in-law, V. A. Shankland, at Sand Lake Mich., Dec. 21, 1897. Mr. Walters was born at Homer, N. Y., in 1812. He came to Bellevue in 1820, and resided here until 1881, when he removed to North Dakota

where he was engaged in farming until 1892; since then he has made his home with his daughter, Mrs. Shankland, at Sand Lake, Mich. Mr. Walters was closely identified with Bellevue, its interests, and its people for over half a century.

Mrs. Emily Adams Wilcox, widow of the late Ashal H. Wilcox and oldest child and daughter of the late Henry and Anna Adams, who were among the earliest Pioneers of Huron county, died Friday morning, January 29, 1897, at her home in Peru township, aged 82 years. She was born September 27, 1814, in Rowe, Mass., and came to Huron county with her parents, when only two years of age. She and her husband resided at Shaw's Mills, near this city for a short time before moving to Peru. Mrs. Wilcox had been a resident of this county for over eighty-one years and lived on the farm where she died, most of that time. Her father was one of the oldest and best known residents of Huron county and he was one of three men who felled the first tree in Peru township. She leaves a sister, and three children, Mrs. R. A. Bloomer, of Norwalk; F. E. Wilcox, of Peru, and Mrs. Emma J. Herbert, of Ottawa, Kansas.

Alonzo West, died Thursday morning, September 29, 1898, at the home of his son on North Pleasant street, after a long illness with paralysis. Besides his wife he leaves three children Mrs. Garner and William H. West of Cleveland and C. J. West, Norwalk. Mr. West was born in Peru township and has always lived there and in Norwalk.

William H. Wildman, father of Frank E. Wildman, and brother of Capt. Frederick A. Wildman, of Norwalk, died very suddenly Sunday morning, December 26, 1897, at the home of his son on East Main street. Mr. Wildman was 87 years of age and was one of the oldest residents of Huron county, having settled in Clarksfield many years ago, with his mother and brothers and sisters, who were among the first settlers of that township. Mr. Wildman continued to reside at that place until a short time ago, when he came to Norwalk to reside with his son. Besides the brother mentioned above, the deceased leaves a wife, aged 84 years and two sons, F. E. Wildman, of Norwalk, and A. R. Wildman, of Cleveland. Mr. Wildman, was born in Danbury,

Conn., July 23, 1810 and came to Clarksfield in 1828. In 1836 he went to New York state where he was married. Since 1828 he has lived in Clarksfield, with the exception of a few years spent in Wakeman and two more spent in Oberlin. Mr. Wildman was a hatter by trade and many years ago he worked at that business in Milan with Henry Lockwood. He was an uncle of Mrs. C. P. Wickham, S. A. Wildman, and Mrs. J. Q. Adams, of Norwalk, and had a large number of relatives in this county.

Miss Caroline Williams, eldest daughter of the late James and Sarah Williams, Pioneers of Norwalk, died at her home on East Main street Sunday morning, April 17, 1898, aged 85 years. Caroline Williams was the eldest of a family of eight children, and she is survived by one brother, Theodore Williams, of this city, and a sister, Mrs. D. E. Gardner of Toledo. She was born in Orange, N. J., in 1813 and came with her parents to Ohio in 1818, locating for a brief period in Milan and then removing to Norwalk in the same year, since which time she has lived on the same lot continuously. With her death goes out one more of the true Pioneers of Norwalk. Having lived her for 80 consecutive years, she was the second oldest resident in point of continuous number of years in Norwalk. The oldest being Mrs. Alling of East Main street.

Orrilla Young, was born May 7, 1813, at Rochester, Vt., and died February 5, 1898. In November 1836, her parents, Josiah and Mary, with their family, consisting of four boys and five girls, set out on an exploring expedition, intending to find a home in the then far west. Their route was Whitehall, N. Y., to Albany, thence via the Erie canal to Buffalo, from there, sailing in the schooner, Virginia, on Lake Erie to Huron, Ohio, from which point they drove to North Monroeville, (Cooks' Corners) in Ridgefield township, Huron county, arriving there on Saturday evening. On looking around for a place to spend the night and Sunday, they met Mr. Young; although bearing the same name they were in no way related, who provided accommodations. Finding this a desirable location, the father purchased a farm adjoining that of Noah Young and on September 12, 1837, Orrilla was married to Mahlon, the son at the home of the bride. The

ceremony was performed by Squire Daniel Sherman, uncle of Gen. and Hon. John Sherman. In the year 1840, they purchased a home and moved to Townsend, O., and in 1860, they removed to Collins. The family consisted of seven children, six of whom survive; Sylvia, Noah, Mary H., Martha E., Mahlon J., and Orrilla J., one son, John B. having lost his life while serving his country in the late war.

Mrs. Dorothy Zepley, died January 6, 1898, at the home of her son Jacob Zepley, one of the Pioneer settlers at this place, aged 71 years, 3 months and 5 days. The deceased was a native of Merzweiler, Germany, and in 1844 she came to Ohio, locating in Cleveland until 1848, when she came to Weaver's Corners and has made this place her home ever since. She was the mother of seven children all of whom survive her, viz.: Mrs. Hattie Kurtz, of Farmington, Mich.; Mrs. Amanda Yingling, Henry, John, Joseph, Jacob and William Zepley, all of this place.

Life Members.

The constitution of the Firelands Historical Society provides for membership as follows :

ART. 6. Any person may become a member of the Society by signing its Constitution and paying into its Treasury as an Annual Member, the sum of one dollar yearly in advance, or, as a life member, the sum of five dollars in advance. All members shall be entitled to one copy each of all new publications of the Society issued during the first year of their membership, and by the payment of an additional five, making it ten dollars, in advance, a Life member will also be entitled to one copy of all numbers of THE FIRELANDS PIONEER published since September, 1861, and at the time of such payment owned and for sale by the Society, and of all its future publications. Honorary Members of it may be elected by vote of the Society.

PRESENT LIFE MEMBERS.

| | |
|-------------------|---------------------|
| Gardiner, John, | Schuyler, P. N., |
| Gallup, C. H., | Sloane, Rush R., |
| Green, C. R., | Williams, Theodore, |
| Laning, J. F., | Whitney, Calvin, |
| Loomis, F. R., | Wildman, S. A., |
| Stewart, G. T., | Whiton, J. M. |
| Stewart, Abby N., | |

NOTE—Members will call in person on the Librarian for their volumes. No fund is provided for postage or express charges.

A Financial Appeal.

The Firelands Historical Society now appeals to the Pioneers of the Firelands, their sons and daughters, and to all friends of the Society for aid in its patriotic efforts to provide a place suitable for the preservation of its large and valuable collection of historic and pre-historic relics and antiquities; the purchase of books, periodicals, prints, maps, or other works to increase or improve its library, and especially to continue the publication of the FIRELANDS PIONEER, containing over three thousand pages of the history of this part of Ohio, treasured up through more than 40 years, and constantly enlarging the supply of its rich productions.

The Society asks for this aid in the forms of life memberships and donations from the living, and devises or bequests of testators. One of the daughters of an eminent Pioneer, bequeathed to it the sum of five hundred dollars, known and honored as *The Catherine Gallup Fund*, which from its accruing interest, has, for many years, been the main financial support of this publication. That this commendable example may be as well and wisely followed, the following forms of devise and bequest to the Society, to maintain and enlarge its noble mission, are here appended.

GENERAL DEVISE.

I give and devise to The Firelands Historical Society, formed in the city of Norwalk, Ohio, in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-seven, and incorporated in the year eighteen hundred and eighty, and to its successors and assigns forever, all that piece or parcel of land situated, etc.

GENERAL BEQUEST.

I give and bequeth to The Firelands Historical Society, formed in the city of Norwalk, Ohio, in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-seven, and incorporated in the year eighteen hundred and eighty, the sum of ——— dollars, to be applied to the uses and purposes of said Society.

Contents.

NEW SERIES, VOL. XI.

Pages consecutively numbered from New Series, Vol. X.

ILLUSTRATIONS.

| | |
|--|---------------|
| High School Building, Norwalk..... | Frontispiece. |
| Residence of Hon. G. T. Stewart, Norwalk | 190 |
| St. Paul's Catholic Church..... | 220 |
| One Dollar Counterfeit Bill..... | 238 |
| Three Dollar Counterfeit Bill.... | 239 |
| Ten Dollar Counterfeit Bill | 240 |
| Benedict Chapel, Episcopal, Norwalk..... | 255 |
| Benedict Avenue School House, Norwalk..... | 256 |
| Isaac Underhill.....Bet. | 296-297 |
| E. H. Brown | 319 |
| C. R. Bostwick..... | 321 |
| Philo Comstock..... | 326 |
| Mrs. Philo Comstock..... | 326 |
| O. F. Gillett | 329 |
| Mrs. Sarah Hoyt..... | 330 |
| Mrs. Hannah Jones..... | 330 |
| Mary Hathaway..... | 333 |
| S. P. Hildreth..... | 335 |
| John Keenan | 337 |
| Mrs. Mary A. M. Kennan..... | 337 |
| Stephen Lockwood..... | 341 |
| Mrs. Cornelia Mason | 343 |
| N. G. Sherman..... | 353 |

RECORD OF PROCEEDINGS.

| | | | |
|------------------------------|-----|--------------------------------|-----|
| Officers of the Society..... | 162 | Librarian's Report | 168 |
| Forty-Second Annual Meeting. | 163 | Biographer's Report | 169 |
| Fall Meeting, Renappi | 191 | Nominating Com. Report..... | 175 |
| Director's Report | 166 | Election of Officers | 176 |
| Treasurer's Report..... | 167 | Auditing Committee's Report... | 176 |

ADDRESSES AND PAPERS.

| | | | |
|---|------------|--|------------|
| Letter from Hon. R. S. Parker.. | 164 | Oldest Boat on the Canal..... | 229 |
| “ Hon. G. R. Haynes. | 165 | From Old Court House Records | 229 |
| “ A. L. Buckingham.. | 228 | The Star Spangled Banner..... | 230 |
| Coal Oil in Huron County..... | 187 | My Country | 230 |
| Address of Welcome, C. H. Gallup..... | 191 | Lowering “Old Glory.”..... | 231 |
| Address of Welcome, Hon. S. A. Wildman..... | 223 | Missionaries from the Firelands | 232 |
| Spanish-American War, Hon. G. T. Stewart | 194 | The Blue and the Gray | 233 |
| Remarks by Hon. S. A. Wildman | 205 | Counterfeiting in Huron Co.... | 235 |
| Remarks by P. N. Schuyler..... | 206 | Early Time White Men Upon the Firelands—Pioneer Hunting | 237 |
| Remarks by I. T. Reynolds..... | 214 | The Firelands—Incidents of Early History..... | 242 |
| Remarks by Dr. F. E. Weeks... | 216 | Centennial Moravian Missions in Ohio—Heckwelder and the Renappi | 245 |
| Remember the Pioneer, by I. M. Gillett..... | 212 | Burgoyne's Surrender | 252 |
| Counties of the Firelands, by I. M. Gillett | 221 | <i>Interesting and Valuable</i> , Forty-one Papers Selected from the Benedict, Underhill and Cole Papers and Public Records... | 257 to 316 |
| Newspaper clippings and letters, Spanish-American War.. | 216 to 219 | | |
| Centennial Widow of Perry's Hero | 229 | | |

CONTENTS.

363

OBITUARIES.

Arranged Alphabetically317 to 359

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Convenience of Reference.....Frontispiece.

Life Members..... 360 Financial Appeal..... 361

#3753

